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THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

HARPER'S HAND-BOOK
FOR
TRAVELLERS IN EUROPE
AND THE EAST:

BEING A GUIDE THROUGH

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, FRANCE, BELGIUM, HOLLAND, GERMANY,
ITALY, EGYPT, SYRIA, TURKEY, GREECE, SWITZERLAND, TYROL,
DENMARK, NORWAY, SWEDEN, RUSSIA, AND SPAIN.

By **W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE,**

AUTHOR OF "THE RISE AND FALL OF THE PARIS COMMUNE," "HARPER'S PHRASE-BOOK," ETC.

WITH OVER ONE HUNDRED MAPS AND PLANS OF CITIES.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOLUME III.

SWITZERLAND, TYROL, DENMARK, NORWAY, SWEDEN, RUSSIA, AND SPAIN.

THIRTEENTH YEAR.

NEW YORK:—HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

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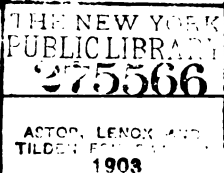
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1874.

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Advertisers wishing to discontinue their advertisements must inform the Publishers on or before the 1st of January in each year, that the necessary alterations may be made in time for the New Edition.

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PREFACE

TO THE THIRTEENTH YEAR.

THE success of "Harper's Hand-book" for the last twelve years has stimulated the author and publishers to renewed exertions to make it the most correct and useful work of the kind published. The author, who resides in Europe, has spent most of the year 1873 in Switzerland, Russia, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, and all of these countries have been entirely rewritten, while most important additions and corrections have been made in the descriptions of other countries, which will be found to vary materially from the edition of 1873.

The vast amount of matter now collected has made it necessary to divide the work into three volumes, the carrying of which will be found more convenient to the tourist.

The corrections are all brought down to January, 1874, which is several years later than the date of any European Hand-book of travel. The advantages of this are evident. New lines of railway are constantly opened, bringing desirable places of resort into easy communication with each other, which before were separated by days of uncomfortable posting.

While every effort has been made to secure absolute correctness in the work, the author is fully aware of the difficulty of attaining perfection in this respect. As the London *Spectator*, in its review of the edition of 1871, justly observed, "The labor and incessant attention required to mark the changes of every year must be a severe strain on any man's faculties." The corrections and additions amount to several thousand every year; but the author is confident that no important errors have escaped his observation, and that the information gathered with so much labor

will be found to be correct in every essential particular. An excellent new map of Switzerland has been expressly engraved, with sixty-nine different routes marked thereon; also four smaller maps of Switzerland. A large map of Sweden, Denmark, and Norway, with numerous plans of cities, have this year been added.

A new general map of Europe has been substituted for the old one. The Hand-book now contains over one hundred maps, plans, and diagrams of countries, cities, routes, and objects of interest—three times as many as are given in any other Hand-book of travel.

W. P. F.

PARIS, *January 1, 1874.*

P R E F A C E

TO THE THIRTEENTH YEAR'S ISSUE OF "HARPER'S HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELERS IN EUROPE AND THE EAST."

THE remarkable success of "Harper's Hand-book," first published in 1862, has fully realized the expectations of both author and publishers, the instance being very rare where a traveler has crossed the Atlantic without a copy in his possession or in that of one of his party. The reason of this great success is very evident; it is not compiled from hearsay and books which are out of date, and of no possible use to the traveler, but prepared by the author every year from his personal experience up to the moment of going to press, his time in Europe being wholly devoted to that purpose. The greater portion of these volumes is entirely new, and distinct from the last year's edition, while the residue has been revised and corrected up to the present moment.

To travel without a guide-book in any part of Europe is utterly impossible; a man without one being like a ship at sea without a compass—dragged round the country by a courier, and touching only at such points as it is the courier's interest to touch. You should purchase guide-books or remain at home.

The great objection to foreign guide-books is their number. To make the tour of Europe (even a short one of a few months), the traveler has formerly been compelled to purchase some twenty-five or thirty volumes (if published in the English language), at a cost of sixty or seventy dollars, and suffer the inconvenience of carrying some twenty-five pounds of extra baggage, and over one hundred volumes (if in the French language), one house alone in Paris publishing one hundred and twenty volumes. As the majority of American travelers do not remain over six months on the Continent, they dislike to be compelled to carry about a small library, when with the aid of Bradshaw's valuable "Continental Railway Guide" and the present volumes all their wants may be supplied.

The intention of the author of "Harper's Hand-book" is to give a distinct and clear outline, or skeleton tour, through the principal cities and leading places of interest in France, Germany, Russia, Turkey, Italy, Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Switzerland, Tyrol, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Great Britain, and Ireland; to give the modes and cost of traveling the different routes by land and water, and which lines are to be preferred; the precautions to be taken to insure comfort and security; names and charges of the leading hotels; the most responsible houses from

which to make purchases; all the items in reference to the transportation of baggage, and the innumerable number of small charges which tend to swell the account of traveling expenses. By a careful attention to the tariff in such cases, the traveler will find himself the gainer by fifty per cent.

The author also intends to give the names of the principal works of art by the leading masters in all the different European galleries, with the fees expected by the custodians. In short, he intends to place before the traveler a good net-work of historical and other facts, pointing out where the reader may obtain fuller information if he desire it.

Of course it is impossible for perfect accuracy to be obtained in a work of this description; for while the author is watching the completion of the beautiful mosque of Mehemet Ali in Cairo, or the exquisite restorations that are being made at the Alhambra in Granada, a new bridge *may* be erected at St. Petersburg, or a new hotel opened at Constantinople; but to keep the information contained herein as nearly accurate as possible, the author, in addition to having made arrangements in the different cities to keep him acquainted with any important changes that may be made, requests that all mistakes or omissions noticed by travelers may be transmitted to 18 Avenue de l'Impératrice, Paris, for which he will be extremely thankful.

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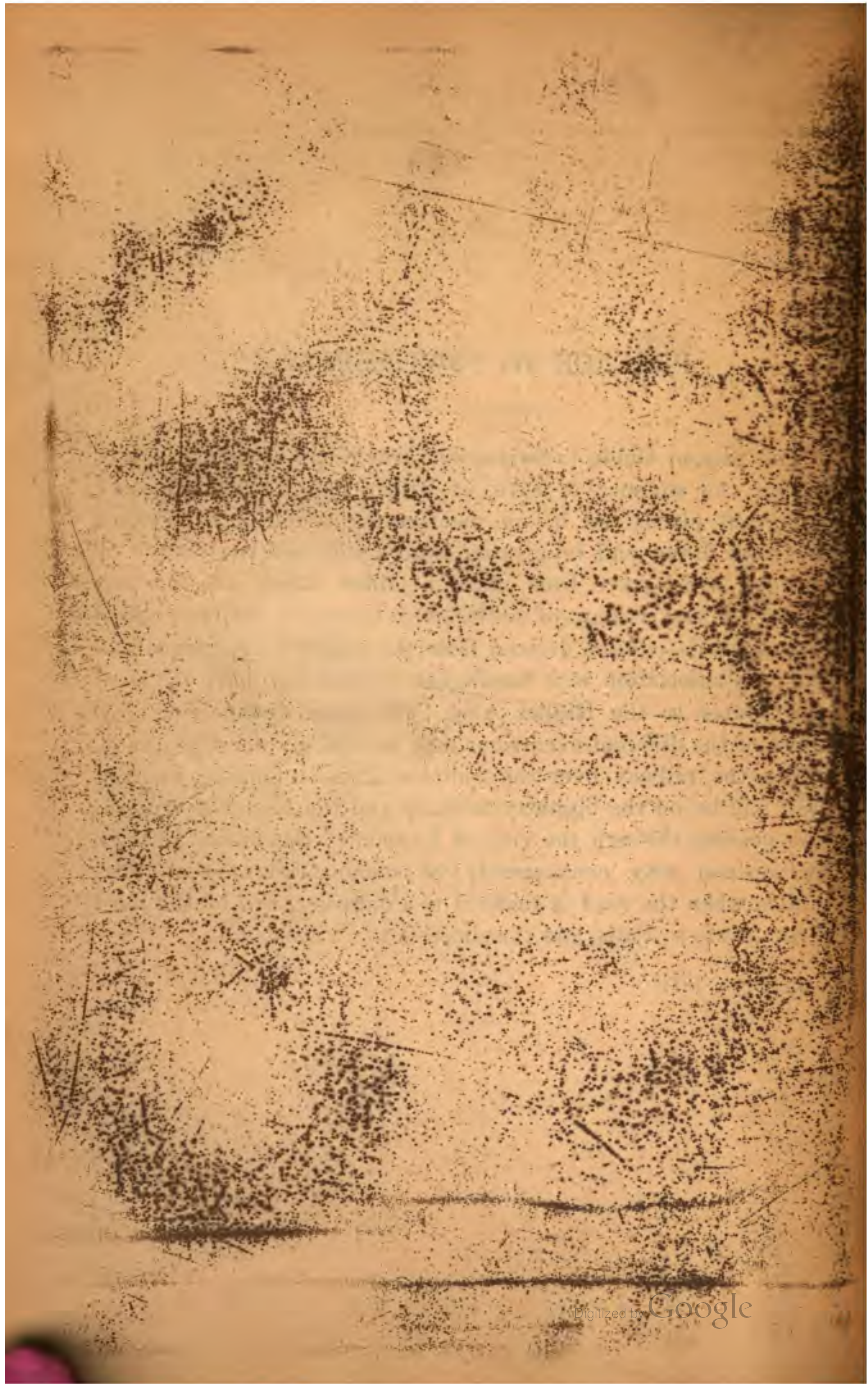
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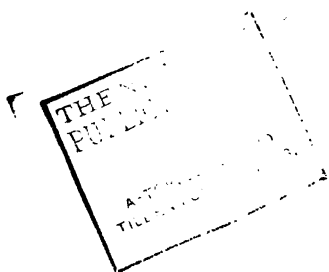
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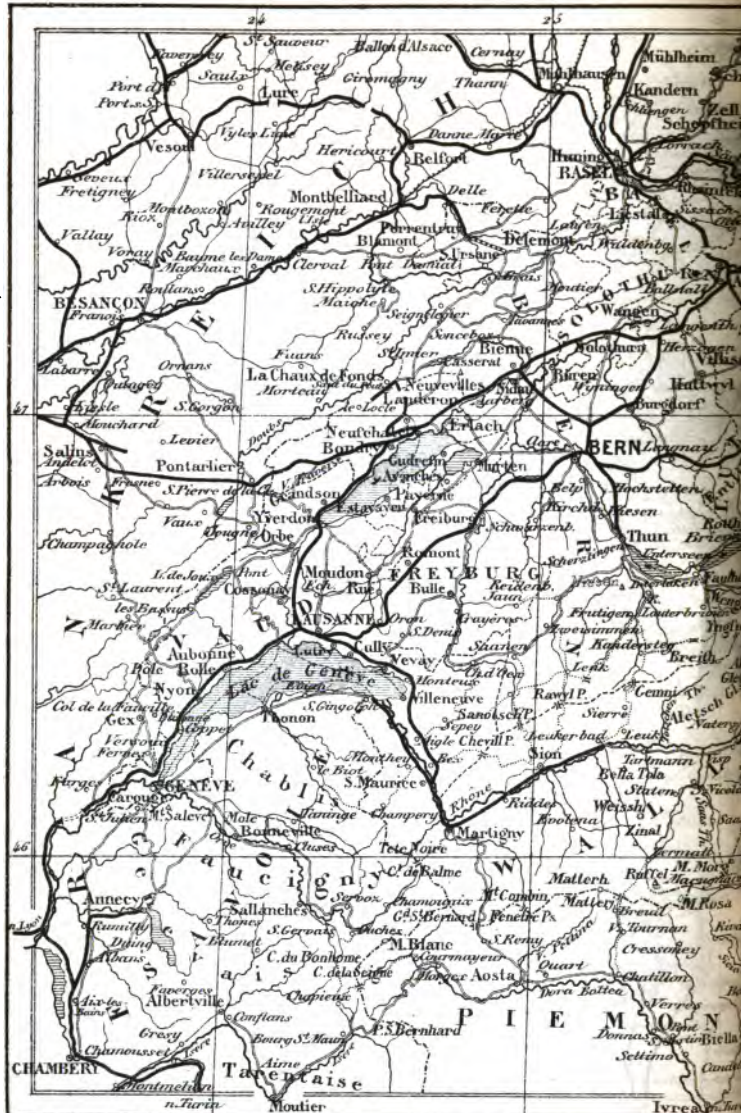
PREFACE TO "SWITZERLAND."

The present Guide to Switzerland was prepared by the author during the summer of 1873, at which time he visited many important places not before mentioned, personally ascertained the most direct and interesting routes, with the latest scale of charges, which have been much modified during the last few years. A vast amount of additional information has been added to the last year's edition, derived from the author's experience and from his association with intelligent tourists who have explored new routes to the Higher Alps. The time, distance, and expense of the different excursions may be entirely depended upon. When the railway over the Simplon Pass is finished, Switzerland will be on the highway to Italy and the East, the straight line passing through the city of Lausanne; the routes through Switzerland may consequently be commenced at that city, which, when the road is finished to Pontarlier, will be the most direct route to Paris, and the shortest to Switzerland.

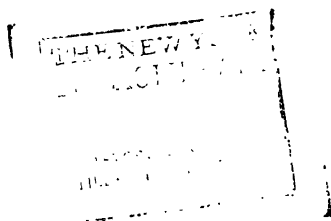
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SWITZERLAND.

ROUTES.

INTRODUCTORY INFORMATION.

HOTELS.

ROUTES TO SWITZERLAND.

London to Paris, via Calais and Dover; time, 10 h. 30 m.; fare, first class, 75 frs.; second class, 56 frs. 25 c. Two departures daily, about 7.40 A.M. and 8.45 P.M. By this route the hour is always the same. Time crossing the Channel, 1 h. 45 m.

London to Paris, via Folkstone and Boulogne, or tidal train (the hour of departure changes nearly every day by this route); time, 10 hours; fare, first class, 70 frs.; second class, 52 frs. 50 c.

London to Paris, via Newhaven, Dieppe, and Rouen; time, 10 hours; fare 88 frs. 85 c. = \$7 50.

Paris to Geneva (Switzerland), via Fontainebleau, Tonnerre, Dijon, Macon, and Culoz; time, 13 h. 55 m. The express trains do not have second-class carriages; consequently, if traveling with servants, one is obliged to pay first-class fares for them. The express train only runs through at night. A very good train leaves at 6.30 A.M., first and second class, and arrives at Geneva at 11.18 P.M.; time, 16 h. 48 m.; fare, first class, 77 francs, second class, 58 frs. 70 c. There is, however, no corresponding train leaving Geneva at the same hour.

Paris to Lausanne, via Dijon, Dole, Pontarlier, and Neufchatel; time, 16 hours; fare, first class, 60 frs. 50 c.

Paris to Berne, via Dijon, Dole, Neufchatel, and Bienne; time, 17 hours; fare, 74 francs.

Paris to Basle, via Troyes, Chaumont, Belfort, and Muhlhouse; time, 14 h. 20 m.; fare, 64 francs.

Paris to Basle, via Nancy, Strasbourg, and Muhlhouse; time, 15 h. 20 m.; fare, 75 frs. 60 c.

Passports are not required in Switzerland.

Baggage is not examined either on entering or leaving the territory of Switzerland. On entering France, however, passports are still asked for. "Je suis un Américain"—I am an American—is sufficient. It is better to have a passport at all times,

as political changes are likely to arise at any moment, when a strict scrutiny into the traveler's nationality may be exercised.

One is subject to considerable annoyance in crossing the frontier from Switzerland into France, in being crowded into a pen—first, second, and third class—where an examination of passports and small baggage (not checked through to Paris) takes place. The better way, instead of carrying your small parcels into the examining-room, is to open them and leave them in the carriage; they will here be looked at, and remain perfectly secure. Large baggage is lightly examined at Paris. If you have a number of trunks, one only will be looked at.

Money.—In 1854 the Swiss adopted the monetary system of France, viz., francs and centimes. The coinage is uniform in all the cantons. The silver coins are 5 francs, 2 francs, 1 franc, and half-francs. French gold passes readily in all the cantons, but in many of the hotels, and nearly all the shops, a discount of one per cent. is charged on French bank bills.

Hotels.—The hotels of Switzerland are equaled by few and surpassed by those of no country in the world; and naturally so, as the products of this territory are sights, and sight-seers being generally the richer class of mankind, are catered for accordingly; and the houses recommended in this Guide, such as the *Monnet* or *Trois Couronne*, at Vevay; the *Gibbon*, at Lausanne; *Victoria* at Interlaken; *Bernerhof*, at Berne; *Schweizerhof*, *Nationale*, *Englischerhof*, and *Beau Rivage*, at Lucerne; the *Baur au Lac*, at Zurich; the *Schweizerhof*, at the Falls of the Rhine; *Byron*, at Villeneuve; *Hotel de Bains*, at Aigle; and the *De la Paix*, *Beau Rivage*, *Russie*, *Des Bergues*, *Métropole*, and *Ecu*, at Geneva, can not be surpassed in the world for good management, good table, and beauty of position.

The charges at all the first-class hotels are nearly the same, viz., saloons from 5 to 25 francs, bedrooms from 3 to 10 francs;

tea or coffee, with bread-and-butter and honey, in the breakfast-room, 1 fr. 50 c.; the same in your bedroom or saloon, 2 francs. *Déjeuner à la fourchette* from 2 frs. 50 c. to 5 frs. 50 c.; dinner at table d'hôte, 5 francs. The average price during the season, viz., from the first of July to the first of October, for a single person, with an average good room, will be about 14 or 15 francs per day. Wine is not now served free of charge at the table-d'hôte dinner. During the other nine months visitors who wish to remain some length of time can make an arrangement *en pension* from 5 to 10 francs per day. In houses of the second or third class the prices are perhaps not more than half the above; but the author has discovered that establishments of the second class often charge first-class prices, and third and fourth class houses are not the places Americans, who have traveled thousands of miles to see Switzerland, wish to stop at. Baedeker's admirable guide for foot-travelers gives the prices of hotels that the author has never found in Switzerland; and when he does mention the prices of first-class houses, they are always 25 per cent. less than one finds them, which tends to dissatisfy the traveler on parting, leaving him half the day in a bad humor, and spoiling his digestion, when he ought to be enjoying the beauties of nature. Switzerland is on the borders of Germany, and thousands of poor young men wish to spend their vacations traveling through this country, at a cost of three or four francs per day. They don't mind fleas nor other discomforts—in fact, you would imagine they rather liked them. They must have a guide, and Baedeker writes for them, and tells them where to stop. To American travelers, who prefer cleanliness and comfort, we say, stop at a first-class house, if you are compelled to lodge in the attic. You have the same use of the reading-room, table d'hôte, saloon, billiard-room, and smoking-room as the millionaire who occupies the entire first-floor, and you may do it for 10 francs per day. There are many excursions where there is no choice in the matter—then submit with the best grace you can.

Travelers who propose remaining all the season in Switzerland, and who have families, will find excellent *pensions* finely situated, where the cost will be much less than at first-class hotels.

The wine to be found at all first-class houses is nearly the same price throughout Europe—that is, for the same quality. There is, consequently, no need to join in the idiotic cry, "*Drink the wine of the country while in it.*" Do so, if you have no regard for your stomach. Why one who always drinks sherry should change and drink Champagne when in Epernay, or one who always drinks Champagne should drink Burgundy because he happens to be in Dijon, we can not imagine. Do not change your wine unless your doctor recommends it. If you have always drank good Madeira, do not change for Swiss wine. You may find a difference, although there is a very fine Champagne made at Neufchatel for nearly half the price of French Champagne, which, when mixed with *Eau St. Galmier*, or seltzer-water, makes a delicious and refreshing beverage in summer.

The season for traveling through Switzerland is from the middle of July until the first of October, and among the higher Alps in the month of August. In the Bernese Oberland, the Rigi, etc., the snow generally disappears by the commencement of June, but on the Grimsel, Furca, and Gemmi passes much later. After the middle of June there is no danger from avalanches, except after snow-storms, which occur in the high mountains both summer and winter.

Clothing, etc.—The best material for wearing apparel, in making excursions on foot, is flannel. Linen affords no protection against rain and the changes of temperature in the higher regions. Double-soled shoes, provided with hob-nails, and easy to the feet, should be worn. They afford great protection against stones and sharp rocks. When traveling on the high glaciers, dark spectacles or a blue gauze veil should invariably be worn to protect the eyes.

After arriving from an extensive trip, before sitting down, take a bath and change your linen. It is believed to be very injurious to remain during the evening in the same linen you have traveled in.

A flask containing some good brandy should be carried in case of accidents. Spirits should be avoided in scaling great heights or during violent exercise. Wine,

l'eau ordinaire, mixed with water, will be found the best quencher of thirst.

An *alpenstock* will be found of great service in making mountain excursions, especially in feeling your way in crossing glaciers to guard against crevasses, in sliding down icy hills, and descending steep mountains. The best are made of ash, and should be strong enough to bear a heavy man's weight when seated on the middle.

If intending to remain in Switzerland to make *excursions*, a small valise or portmanteau, with knapsack, should be purchased in Paris or London; also an India-rubber or oil-skin coat. Ropes, hatchets, etc., for making high glacier excursions, will be supplied by the native guides. If not habituated to walking, make short excursions, or walk short distances at the commencement. After a few days' practice you will do much better.

Guides.—It is not advisable to take *couriers* to Switzerland, unless they are Swiss, for the reason that *guides* better acquainted with the country may be found at Geneva, Basle, Interlaken, Berne, Zurich, Thun, Lucerne, Chamounix, Zermatt, Arth, and all places where they are in requirement, who will perform the duty better and cheaper, and do many things for you that *couriers* object to do. If making foot-excursions, they will carry your knapsack or other luggage. Then, in many instances, guides also are useless—in making excursions like the ascent of the Rigi, Pilatus, the Grimsel, the greater or lesser Scheideck, the Furca, and Brunig, they are entirely unnecessary, and you will be compelled to pay more by having them in your employment. The proprietor of your hotel will be the best person to consult on the subject, and you may depend on the information given.

Swiss guides charge from six to eight francs per day: they are expected to carry twenty pounds of luggage if in the employ of a walking tourist; in fact, they are not of much use unless to walkers, as conductors of mules and horses are ordinarily well enough informed about the route to give all the necessary information; and if several tourists are in company, it is decidedly cheaper to hire a horse or mule and trust to their driver. This is assum-

ing that some of the party have some knowledge of French and German.

Local guides have the right to claim *return wages*, that is, the price agreed upon daily; but if you have made a detour, they should be paid only for the time to return to their starting-point by the most direct route.

When we mentioned above that you could always depend upon the advice given by the proprietor of your hotel at *starting*, we did not allude to the advice or protection given by the proprietors of the small inns *on arriving*, because they are entirely at the mercy of the guides; and if you have made a lengthy tour, you must have made your bargain perfectly understood, for the host can not assist you—his interests prevent his doing so, if he had the inclination.

The guides, however, are for the most part obliging and intelligent men, cool and intrepid in moments of danger, and mostly belonging to corporations, whose rules are most stringent in regard to the conduct of their members. The traveler should not blindly patronize the inns recommended by guides, as they are frequently more interested in the percentage they receive than in the comfort of their employers.

In employing guides, be particular in making them produce their book of recommendations, in which is inserted the tariff of the different excursions. Should they fail to exhibit such a book, have nothing to do with them; and any bargain you make with them put in writing. In all matters concerning baggage, make a bargain and stipulate the price. We have seen a traveler in Geneva charged *fifteen francs* for wheeling his baggage from the steamer to a hotel, and that being full, to another—an affair of fifteen minutes for one man. The traveler had eight trunks or pieces of baggage (not large ones). The tariff gave the porter the right to one franc per trunk, and he called it two courses. The party walked to the hotel. Eight carriages could have been hired, each carrying two trunks and four persons, for the same amount.

Horses and Carriages.—The ordinary price for a one-horse *voiture* is 20 frs. = \$4, with one franc *pour boire*. For two horses the price is 25 frs. or 30 frs., according to locality. Return fare must be paid if the

carriage is discharged a distance from home, and so late that it can not return before night.

A horse, pony, or mule costs from 10 to 12 frs., the driver included, with 2 frs. *pour boire*; if too late to return the same day, double fare must be paid. In mountainous districts, where the ordinary voiture is too heavy, small *char à bancs*, costing 12 frs. per day, are used, with 2 frs. *pour boire*. When a liberal payment is guaranteed, the driver should pay all tolls, and if any accident occur to his horses, fresh ones must be substituted at the driver's cost. The driver or proprietor of your carriage should come well recommended to you, and be in a measure partly responsible for the faithful fulfillment of his (the driver's) contract. If a carriage is hired with the intention of making a lengthened tour—through the Tyrol, for instance—it will be found safer to take it by the day; then, if the horses or carriage should not turn out to be what the traveler expects, he can discharge the driver and employ another. Under these circumstances, one is sure to be satisfied; be certain, however, that you have a contract to that effect.

On nearly all the principal routes commodious *diligences* run with admirable regularity, and one will have much less difficulty in adopting that mode of conveyance, especially if he can engage seats in the coupé. There are generally two or three, sometimes four; during the height of the season these should be engaged some days in advance. The interior contains four or six seats; the two corner seats behind are the best, in the middle seats but little can be seen.

At all the central offices private diligences may be engaged by taking all the places. The speed is the same as by the ordinary diligence, but you have the privilege of stopping when and where you please by giving notice beforehand, so that you may not be behind time at the end of the journey.

During the season it is advisable to secure places in the diligence in advance, which can be done by letter or telegraph, and paying for the places when taken at the *bureau de posts*. State the day, the number of places, the particular places, and the direction you wish to go. Only small packages can be taken inside; other

baggage must be registered half an hour before the departure of the diligence.

The average price of places per ~~mile~~ in crossing the Alps is 50 centimes in the coupé, and 45 in the interior or cabriolet. On ordinary routes, forty per cent. less.

Distance is measured in Switzerland the same as in France, viz., metres and kilometres; 1 metre=3 feet 8 inches, nearly; and 1 kilometre, three fifths of a mile, nearly. A Swiss league, however, is about 3 miles, while the French league is 2½ miles.

Nearly all the routes through Switzerland are measured by the hour, the same as in the Holy Land, as it is almost impossible to measure the distance over mountain-paths. A loaded horse or mule ordinarily travels about two miles an hour, and an hour's travel is based upon that calculation.

Telegraphic offices exist in every town and village, and the tariff will be found most reasonable. For 20 words, 50 centimes=10 cents, throughout Switzerland; for every additional 10 words, 25 centimes.

The postage on letters costs, to America, 80 centimes; to Russia, 50 c.; to Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, and Holland, 30 c.; for Switzerland, 10 c. That is, for ten grammes paid in advance.

The railroads will be found in every direction in Switzerland, and the greater part of the beauties of this country may be seen without leaving these highways. The fares are reasonable, but no baggage is allowed free but what you carry with you into the cars.

Territory.—The small republic of Switzerland—a land of mountains and lakes, a land of valleys teeming with vegetation, a land of glaciers, torrents, and waterfalls—is situated in the very heart of the European continent. Its greatest length is about 200 miles, and breadth 156, containing about 16,000 square miles, or about one third as large as the State of New York. Its population in 1870, when the last census was taken, was 2,669,147, or nearly 1,000,000 less than that of Pennsylvania.

It is divided into 22 distinct provinces

or cantons, which are united in the form of a federal republic. Its present constitution was adopted at a federal Diet held September 12, 1848. The Federal Council holds its sittings at Berne, which was declared a federal city November 28, 1848.

The National Assembly are elected for three years, one representative for each 20,000 inhabitants—128 members in all.

The Council of State consists of 44 members, two from each canton.

The President and Vice-President are elected for only one year.

The Federal Council, or members of the *Executive*, are elected for three years by the members of the Federal Assembly. They are seven in number, and have control of the following departments, viz., Political, Interior and Construction, Justice and Police, Military, Finances, Commerce, and Post-office. The minister for the department of Politics, or Foreign Affairs, is President of the Council.

The following is a list of the cantons, with their respective populations:

Cantons.	Population, 1870.
Zurich.....	281,786
Berne.....	504,465
Lucerne.....	132,338
Uri.....	16,107
Schwyz.....	47,705
Unterwalden { Ob-Wald.....	14,415
{ Nid-Wald.....	11,701
Glarus.....	35,150
Zug.....	20,993
Fribourg.....	110,832
Solothurn.....	74,713
Basle { Ville.....	47,760
{ Campagne.....	54,127
Thurgau.....	37,721
Schaffhausen.....	48,726
Appenzell { Rhodes, ext.....	11,909
{ Rhodes, int.....	191,015
St. Gall.....	91,782
Grisons.....	93,300
Argau.....	198,873
Tessin.....	119,610
Vaud.....	231,700
Valais.....	96,887
Neuchâtel.....	97,284
Geneva.....	98,239

Population of Switzerland. . 2,669,147

These are divided into—Protestants, 1,566,347; Catholics, 1,084,369; other sects, 11,435; Jews, 6,996.

The *expenses* of the government are about \$5,000,000, and receipts \$5,500,000.

The *federal army* is composed of, 1st, regulars, or *Bundesconsuz*, three per cent. of the population between 20 and 30 years of age; 2d, *reserves*, of one and a half per

cent. of the population between 30 and 40 years of age; and, 3d, *landwehr*, men capable of carrying arms under 44 years of age: thus giving a regular army of 84,000; reserves, 50,000; *landwehr*, 65,000; a total of about 200,000 men.

In 1872 there were 1000 miles of *railway* finished in Swiss territory, and 700 miles in progress. These lines all belong to private companies, with the exception of that of Berne and Fribourg, about 100 miles.

There are about ninety *steamers* on the different lakes, and 3200 miles of *telegraph* in working order. The Alps divide Switzerland from Germany on the east, and from Italy on the south and southeast. Two thirds of its surface consist of lofty mountain chains and Alpine valleys; the remainder is a high plain, thirteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, situated between Lakes Constance and Geneva.

The principal *lakes* of Switzerland are Constance, Geneva, Zurich, Lucerne, Thun, Brienz, Neufchâtel, and Brienne. These are the principal charm of Swiss scenery, reflecting as they do the magnificent mountains surrounding them. The principal *rivers* are the Rhine and Rhone: the former flows northeastward into the Lake of Constance, and thence along the northern frontiers; the latter has an opposite direction, passing through the Lake of Geneva, which it leaves at the borders of France. The Aar and Reuss are also considerable rivers.

The *falls* of Switzerland are naturally numerous, and in many cases magnificent; but as most of our travelers are supposed to have seen Niagara, those of Switzerland will rather sink into insignificance by comparison. The principal, and those only that are considered necessary to go out of one's way to see, are, first, the *Falls of the Rhine*, near Schaffhausen. This has the largest volume of water, and descends in the form of a cataract. The surroundings are also lovely, and there is a fine hotel, the Schweizerhof, immediately opposite.

The *Falls of the Tosa*, in the Val Formazza, also has a large volume of water.

The *Fall of the Aar*, near Handek, is perhaps the finest in Switzerland, from its height (over 200 feet), and also from the volume of water which is precipitated into the gorge below.

The *Staubbach Fall*, near Lauterbrun-

nen, is nearly 900 feet high; but the volume of water is small, and by the time it reaches the ground is only a thin mist, especially when there is much air stirring.

The *Fall of Sallenche*, near Martigny.

The *Geissbach*, on the Lake of Brienz, is very beautiful when illuminated.

Reichenbach Falls, near Meyringen.

The *Fall of Pianazzo*, on the Splügen Pass.

Tourteman Falls, on the route from Martigny to Brieg, and numerous others of less note.

Points of view, where some three hundred summits of mountains capped with snow, and covering an extent of over one hundred miles, may be had:

The Breven, near Chamounix.

The Gorner Grat, above Zermatt.

The Rigi, between Lakes Zug and Lucerne.

The Faulhorn, adjoining the Bernese Alps.

The Sidelhorn, near the Grimsel Pass.

The Dôle, near Geneva.

The Rothhorn, above Brienz.

Passes. [For details of those leading into Italy, see *France*, vol. i., page 295.]

	Feet.
Weiss Thor.....	12,000
Erin.....	11,760
St. Théodule.....	11,185
Col du Géant.....	11,146
Collon.....	10,333
Strahleck.....	9,750
Moro.....	9,640
St. Bernard.....	8,200
Col de Bonhomme.....	8,195
Furca.....	8,150
Col de la Seigne.....	8,100
Rawyl.....	7,960
Nufenen.....	7,950
Panixer.....	7,940
Bernina.....	7,695
Albula.....	7,690
Julier.....	7,625
Sanetsch.....	7,567
Susten.....	7,560
Col de Balme.....	7,550
Gemmi.....	7,540
Grimsel.....	7,530
Joch.....	7,340
Kinzig-Kulm.....	7,280
Oberalp.....	7,140
Bernardin.....	7,010
Splügen.....	6,940
Cenis.....	6,825
St. Gothard.....	6,808
Surenen.....	6,720
Wengern-Alp.....	6,690
Simplon.....	6,580
Scheideck, Hasli.....	6,480

	Feet.
Lukmanier.....	6,340
Maloya.....	6,060
Dent de Jaman.....	4,855
Brünig.....	3,668
Unter Hauenstein.....	2,260

The *Alps*, with which Switzerland is so identified, embrace the highest of the European mountains situated within the continent, Mont Blanc being their culminat-ing summit.

The chain of Alps commences near the head of the Gulf of Genoa, thence they stretch in a westerly direction, afterward north-northeast, and finally eastward round the upper portion of Italy, forming in different parts of their course the boundary between Switzerland, France, Italy, and Southern Germany. Excepting only in the westernmost portion of the mountain region, they are not a single, but a series of ranges lying parallel to one another. They are variously distinguished as the *Maritime Alps*, which lie along the shore of the Mediterranean, and form the boundary between France and Italy; then the *Grecian Alps*, which reach the neighborhood of Mont Blanc; the *Penine Alps*, which comprise the highest portion of the range, reaching from Mont Blanc to Monte Rosa in a due east and west direction. To the eastward are the *Lepontine*, *Rhaetian*, and *Noric Alps*; then, in a southeasterly direction, the *Carnic*, *Julian*, and *Dinaric Alps*, which last form the eastern termination of the range.

There is also the range of the *Bernese Alps*, which forms the northern boundary of the valley of the Rhone, above its entrance into Lake Geneva, which have a direction parallel to the Penine Alps to the southward of the same valley.

At the eastward extremity of the Rhone valley, Mont St. Gothard divides the sources of the Rhine and the Rhone, which rise in the same mountain region, but pursues different courses to different seas, the one emptying its waters in the Atlantic, the other in the Mediterranean.

The western portion of the range is higher than the eastern, and averages between 8000 and 9000 feet in height, while that of the eastern averages about 7000 feet.

The following are the heights of the most celebrated mountains of the different ranges:

	Feet.
Mont Blanc*	15,730
Monte Rosa	15,130
Mischabel	14,920
Mont Cervin	14,836
Finster Aarhorn	14,130
Combin	14,120
Géant	13,900
Aletschhorn	13,800
Jungfrau	13,720
Schreckhorn	13,410
Dent Blanche	13,325
Piz Mortiratsch	13,290
Cima de Jazi	13,240
Elger	13,060
Velan	12,870
Wetterhorn	12,800
Altels	12,180
Piz Linard	11,425
Mittelhorn	11,300
Titlis	10,680
Diablerets	10,670
Dent de Midi	10,531
Uri Rothstock	10,376
Sardona	10,220
Buet	10,060
Torrenthorn	9,760
Glärnisch	9,528
Sidelhorn	9,500
Cramont	9,040
Gorner Grat	(7)9,000
Faulhorn	8,674
Brévent	8,500
Sentis	8,280
Stockhorn	7,620
Pilatus	7,290
Flégère	6,350
Montanvert	6,308
Rigi	5,907
Dôle	5,520
Mont Tendre	5,510
Salève	4,560
Weissenstein	4,200

Glaciers.—The *glaciers* of Switzerland are streams of ice continually descending through the clefts in the high mountain chains, fed by the snow which has fallen above the line of congelation. What they lose at the lower end by the action of the sun is supplied by new-fallen snow at the top. One of the most sublime descriptions of a glacier which we have ever read is that of Professor Forbes, which we take the liberty of quoting: "Poets and philosophers have delighted to compare the course of human life to that of a river; perhaps a still apter simile might be found in the glacier. Heaven-descended in its origin, it yet takes its mould and conformation from the hidden womb of the mountains which brought it forth. At first soft and ductile, it acquires a character and firmness of its own as an inevitable destiny urges it on

* The height of this mountain is estimated from 15,730 to 15,760 feet by different authorities.

its onward career. Jostled and constrained by the crosses and inequalities of its prescribed path, hedged in by impassable barriers, which limits its movements, it yields groaning to its fate, and still travels forward, seamed with the scars of many a conflict with opposing obstacles. All this while, though wasting, it is renewed by an unseen power; it evaporates, but is not consumed. On its surface it bears the spoils which, during the progress of existence, it has made its own; often weighty burdens devoid of beauty or value, at times precious masses sparkling with gems or with ore: having at length attained its greatest width and extension, commanding admiration by its beauty and power, waste predominates over supply; the vital springs begin to fail; it stoops into an attitude of decrepitude; it drops the burdens one by one which it had borne so proudly aloft; its dissolution is inevitable. But, as it resolved into its elements, it takes all at once a new, and livelier, and disembarassed form; from the wreck of its members it arises 'another, yet the same'—a nobler, full-bodied, arrowy stream, which leaps rejoicing over the obstacles which before had stayed its progress, and hastens through fertile valleys toward a freer existence, and a final union in the ocean with the boundless and the infinite."

Avalanches are immense quantities of snow which have accumulated on the summit of the mountains, and are continually falling down their steep and precipitous sides, sweeping trees, rocks, and even villages before them in their wild career. Well may Byron call them "thunderbolts of snow."

History.—Switzerland was originally peopled by the Rhetians, who were afterward vanquished by the Helvetians, who in their turn were conquered by the Romans under Julius Cæsar. The Romans founded several fine cities, which were afterward destroyed by the barbarians; they also constructed military roads across the Alps, those of the Great St. Bernard and Splügen, both leading to Basle. After the decline of the Roman empire the country was successively invaded by the Huns, Ostrogoths, Bourguignons, and the Allemanni, all of whom were conquered by the Franks, who governed it by dukes and counts appointed by the kings of France.

After the dissolution of the empire of Charlemagne the house of Hapsburg controlled the eastern portion of Switzerland, and the kingdom of Burgundy the western.

Under Albert, son of Rudolph of Hapsburg, the country groaned under the most insupportable tyranny, practiced on the natives by *baillis* appointed by that sovereign, which, in the end, culminated in a conspiracy, headed by three men from the three forest cantons, viz., Werner Stauffacher, of Schwyz; Walther Fürst, of Uri; and Arnold an der Halden, of Unterwald. The first occasion of the outbreak was the cruelties practiced by one of the baillies, named Gesler, on William Tell, of Bürglen, when the people arose en masse and drove their rulers from the country, razing the fortresses to the ground. This is the legend reported from generation to generation, although the historians of the time make no mention of Tell. After the death of Albert—who was assassinated by his nephew, John of Swabia—Henry of Luxembourg, his successor, permitted the three cantons to remain in open revolt, but his successor, Frederick of Austria, sent an army against them, at the head of which was Duke Leopold. This grand army was defeated by the Swiss near Morgarten in 1315. Between this time and 1353 the five cantons of Zurich, Lucerne, Zug, Berne, and Glarus joined the confederacy. Argau, St. Gall, Thurgau, Fribourg, Solothurn, Grisons, Basle, Schaffhausen, Appenzel, Tessin, and Vaud were added during the next two centuries. Their independence was acknowledged by the German emperors, but in name they remained annexed to the empire. These two centuries were the most glorious in the history of Switzerland. The Swiss were successful on nearly every field of battle when fighting for their own independence, and they acquired a splendid reputation when fighting the battles of foreign princes. The remaining cantons were added during the time of the first Napoleon.

Switzerland, like the rest of Europe, bent to the blast with which Bonaparte swept the Continent, and on the ruins of the former confederation was founded the Helvetican republic. After the fall of Napoleon the Congress of Vienna (1815) created the confederation of twenty-two cantons, which, after continual wran-

gling, resulted in the present Constitution.

As regards the religion of the Swiss three fifths belong to the Protestant Reformed Church, the remainder are Catholics; the latter inhabit the most mountainous cantons, where the population is most pastoral. Education is in a high advanced state in Switzerland, more especially in the Protestant cantons, where the French language is spoken in purity. The system of Pestalozzi, originally developed here, has furnished a model for the rest of Europe. The country is celebrated for the many distinguished scholars it has produced, and the culture of science and literature is held in high esteem.

The national character of the Swiss—their love of independence, their intense affection for their native land, are admirably described by Mr. Laing in his "Notes of a Traveler:" "The peculiar feature in the condition of the Swiss population—the great charm of Switzerland next to its natural scenery, is the air of well-being, the neatness, the sense of propriety imprinted on the people, their dwellings, their plots of land. They have a kind of Robinson Crusoe industry about the houses and their little properties; they are perpetually building, repairing, altering, improving something about their tenements. The spirit of the proprietor is not to be mistaken in all that one sees in Switzerland. Some cottages, for instance, are adorned with long texts from Scripture, painted on or burnt into the wood in front over the door; others, especially in the Simmenthal and Haslethal, with the pedigree of the builder and owner. These show that the property has been held sometimes for 200 years by the same family. The modern taste of the proprietor shows itself in new windows, or in additions to the old original picturesque dwelling, which, with its immense projecting roof, sheltering or shading all these successive little additions, looks like a hen sitting with a brood of chickens under her wings. The little spots of land, each close no bigger than a garden, show the same daily care in the fencing, digging, weeding, and watering. The vineyard husbandry is here altogether a garden cultivation, in which manual labor, unassisted by animal power, scarcely even by the simplest mechanical contrivance, such

as wheel-barrows, harrows, or other assisting implements to the basket, hoe, and spade, does every operation, and this gives the character to all their husbandry; hand labor is applied to all crops, such as potatoes, Indian corn, and even common grain crops, more extensively, both in digging and cleaning the land, than with us. It is not uncommon to find agricultural villages without a horse, and all cultivation done by hand, especially where the main article of husbandry is either dairy produce or that of the vineyard, to either of which horse work is unnecessary.

"Two circumstances attending the great diffusion of landed property among the people strike the traveler in Switzerland; one is the great perfection it gives to their social arrangements. Even in the most insignificant hamlets and villages there will usually be found a post-office, a regularly appointed watchman by night, public fountains, a market-place, with the edicts of the canton or the federal government displayed for the public information, and a fire-engine, in the use of which the people are occasionally exercised. The other circumstance which strikes the traveler is the condition and appearance of the females. None of the women are exempt from field-work, not even in the families of very substantial peasant-proprietors, whose house is furnished as well as any country mansion with us. All work as regularly as the poorest male individual. The land, however, being their own, they have a choice of work, and the hard work is generally done by the men. The felling and bringing home wood for fuel, the mowing grass (generally, but not always), the carrying out manure on their backs, the handling horses and cows, digging, and such heavy labor, is man's work. The binding the vine to the pole with a straw, which is done three times in the course of its growth, the making of hay, the pruning the vine, twitching off its superfluous leaves and tendrils—these lighter, yet necessary jobs to be done about vineyards or orchards, form the woman's work; but females, both in France and Switzerland, have a far more important rôle in the family, among the lower and middle classes, than with us. The female, although not exempt from outdoor work, and even hard work, undertakes the thinking and managing department in

the family affairs, and the husband is but the executive officer—the female is, in fact, very remarkably superior in manners, habits, tact, and intelligence to the husband, in almost every family of the middle or lower classes in Switzerland."

Wrestling-matches.—On certain days wrestling-matches take place in different parts of Switzerland, on which occasion various other gymnastic games are performed. The principal are held at Schupfheim, on the 29th of June; on the Sunday which follows the 6th of July, in the canton of Appenzell; on the Sunday which follows the 25th of July, at Weissbad; on the 26th of July, at Kloesterli on the Rigi; on the 28th of July, at Sachseln; on the same date, at Engstlenalp; on the first Sunday in August, at Stadthalp; on the first Sunday in August, at the Wengernalp; on the 10th of August, on the Tanalp; on the 10th of August, at the Rigi-Kaltbad; the second Sunday in August, at Ennetegg; on the 15th of August, on Mont Joli; the last Sunday in August, at Flühli; on the first Sunday in September, at Ennetegg; the Sunday following the 21st of September, at the same place; on the 29th of September, at Schupfheim; and on the first Sunday of October, at the same place.

ROUTES THROUGH SWITZERLAND.

Presuming that the traveler will enter Switzerland at Geneva from Paris, as a large majority come from that direction, Geneva and its surroundings will be first described.

ROUTE 1 (see page 674).—Geneva and surroundings: The tour of the Lake and Valley of the Rhone, right side to Ville-neuve, via Versoix, Coppet, Céligny, Nyon, Gland, Gilly-Bursinel, Rolle, Allaman, Aubonne, St. Prez, Morges, Lausanne, Ouchy, Pully, Lutry, Cully, Rivaz, Chexbres, Vevay, La Tour-de-Peilz, Clarens, Vernex, Montreux, Vevey, Chillon, and Villeneuve. Left side back to Geneva, Bouveret, St. Gingolph, Evian-les-Bains, Amphion-les-Bains, Thonon, Yvoire, Nermier, Hermance, and Anières.

The steamers on the lake only stop at the most important places. Some go up

one side and down the other, while others zigzag from one side to the other.

The time from Geneva to Villeneuve averages four hours, depending on the speed of the boat and the number of stoppages. Fare, 7 frs. 50 c.

The boat that leaves Geneva at 7.30 A.M. gets back at 5.40 P.M., and that which leaves at 9.50 gets back at 7.20.

At Villeneuve the rail may be taken to *Aigle*, *Bez*, and *St. Maurice*, returning from the latter to Bouveret, thence by steamer to Geneva. This excursion, however, should occupy several days—stopping at the *Hôtel Gibbon*, at Lausanne; *Hôtel Monnet*, at Vevay; *Hôtel Byron*, at Villeneuve; *Grand Hôtel*, at Aigle; and the *Grand Hôtel des Bains*, at Amphion.

ROUTE 2 (see page 683).—*Geneva to Chamounix*, via the Baths of St. Gervais.

ROUTE 3 (see page 684).—*Chamounix* and its environs; ascent of Mont Blanc.

ROUTE 4 (see page 689).—*Tour of Mont Blanc*: From Chamounix to Aosta and Martigny, via the Col de Bonhomme, Col de la Seigne, Great St. Bernard, and Martigny.

ROUTE 5 (see page 692).—*Chamounix to Martigny*, via the Tête Noire.

ROUTE 6 (see page 693).—*Chamounix to Martigny*, via the Col de Balme.

ROUTE 7 (see page 694).—*Martigny to the Hospice*, Great St. Bernard.

ROUTE 8 (see page 695).—*Martigny to Aosta*, via the Val de Bagne and Col de Fenêtre.

ROUTE 9 (see page 695).—*Bez to Sion*, via the Col de Cheville.

ROUTE 10 (see page 696).—*Sion to Evole-na*, via the Val Hérens and the Col de Torrent, to the Val d'Anniviers.

ROUTE 11 (see page 697).—*Sierre to Zinal*, via the Val d'Anniviers and Zermatt, by the Col de Zinal. [Route No. 12 is the direct route to Zermatt: it is not advisable for ladies to undertake it.]

ROUTE 12 (see page 697).—*Viege, Visp, or Vispach, to Zermatt* and the Riffelhorn, and via the Col de St. Théodule to Aosta. [This is the route usually taken to visit Zermatt and vicinity.]

ROUTE 13 (see page 699).—*Zermatt and Excursions in the vicinity*, including the tour of Monte Rosa.

ROUTE 14 (see page 702).—*St. Maurice to Domo d'Ossola* and Arona on Lake Maggiore, via the Valley of the Rhone, Martigny, Saxon-le-Bains, Sion, Sierre, Leuk, Vispach, and the Pass of the Sim-plon, to Pallanza and the Borromean Islands.

ROUTE 15 (see page 704).—*Vergona to Vispach*, via Macugnaga, Monte Moro, and Saas. [Difficult but splendid route—horses only from Saas to Vispach.]

ROUTE 16 (see page 704).—*Geneva to Basle*, via Lausanne, Yverdon, Neufchâtel, Biel, Solothurn, and Olten.

ROUTE 17 (see page 708).—*Lausanne to Basle*, via Freiburg, Berne, Burgdorf, and Olten. Excursion to Morat battle-field.

ROUTE 18 (see page 711).—*Leuk, or the Baths of Leuk, to Thun*, via the celebrated Gemmi Pass, Schwarnbach, Kandersteg, and Frutigen.

[We advise that this excursion should be made from the Rhone Valley, instead of from Thun, as the great ascent, nearly two thousand feet, and that nearly perpendicular, is on that side; and to persons of weak nerves it is quite alarming to look down continually at the awful chasm beneath, although there is not the slightest danger, unless one become giddy and throw himself over the precipice, as a poor French lady did some years ago.]

ROUTE 19 (see page 713).—*Basle to Inter-laken*, via Olten, Berne, and Thun.

ROUTE 20 (see page 714).—*Basle to Lucerne*, via Olten, Reiden, and Sursee.

ROUTE 21 (see page 715).—*Basle to Zurich*, via Olten, Aarau, and Baden.

ROUTE 22 (see page 717).—*Basle to Zurich, via Waldshut, Turgi, and Baden.*

ROUTE 23 (see page 717).—*Basle to Constantine and Friedrichshafen, via Waldshut, Neuhausen (Falls of the Rhine), and Schaffhausen.*

ROUTE 24 (see page 720).—*Schaffhausen to Zurich, via Winterthur and Wallisellen.*

ROUTE 25 (see page 722).—*Interlaken to Lucerne, via Lake Brienz, Lungern, Sarnen, and Stansstad, via the Brünig Pass.*

ROUTE 26 (see page 725).—*Lucerne to Zurich, via Zug.*

ROUTE 27 (see page 726).—*Interlaken Excursions: Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen, Staubbach Falls, Grindelwald, Wengern-Alp, Faulhorn, the Great Scheideck, Meiringen, and back to Interlaken via Brienz and the Falls of Giessbach.*

ROUTE 28 (see page 730).—*Interlaken to Lucerne, via Giessbach Falls, Meiringen, Handeck, Grimsel, Furca Pass, Hospenthal, Andermatt, Altorf, and Lake Lucerne.*

ROUTE 29 (see page 733).—*Lucerne to Stans, Engelberg, Sarnen Pass, and back via Altorf and Lake Lucerne.*

ROUTE 30 (see page 734).—*Lucerne to Schwyz, via Küssnacht, Arth, Goldau, and back to Lucerne by Brunnen and the Lake.*

ROUTE 31 (see page 736).—*Lucerne to the Rigi, and ascent to the Kulm.*

ROUTE 32 (see page 737).—*Pilatus, and ascent to the summit.*

ROUTE 33 (see page 738).—*Zurich to Friedrichshafen and Lindau, via Winterthur and Romanshorn, on Lake Constance. [This is the most direct route for Munich and Vienna.]*

ROUTE 34 (see page 738).—*Lucerne to Cadenabbia, or Bellaggio, on Lake Como, via Lake Lucerne, Altorf, Amsteg, Hospenthal, St. Gothard Pass, Gornico, Bellinzona, Magadino, and Lugano.*

ROUTE 35 (see page 745).—*Lucerne to Berne, via Entlebuch and Langnau. [The railway is nearly finished over this direct route (January, 1874).]*

ROUTE 36 (see page 745).—*Thun and its Excursions.*

ROUTE 37 (see page 746).—*Berne to Vevey, via Freiburg and Lausanne.*

ROUTE 38 (see page 746).—*Bulle to Vevey, via the Moléson.*

ROUTE 39 (see page 746).—*Thun to Sion, via Lenk and the Ravois Pass.*

ROUTE 40 (see page 747).—*Thun to Bulle and Vevey, via Zweisimmen, Saanen, and Château d'Oex. [Railway in progress, 1874.]*

ROUTE 41 (see page 748).—*Château d'Oex to Aigle, via the Valley des Ormonts.*

ROUTE 42 (see page 749).—*Vevey to Lucerne, via the Valley of the Rhone, Martigny, Sion, Leuk, Vispach, Brieg, Munster, the Glacier of the Rhone, Hospenthal, Andermatt, Altorf, Flüelen, and Lake Lucerne.*

ROUTE 43 (see page 752).—*Haut-Châtillon to Domo d'Ossola, via the Pass of the Gries, the Falls of the Tosa, and the Val Formazza.*

ROUTE 44 (see page 753).—*Berne to Neufchatel, via the Battle-field of Morat.*

ROUTE 45 (see page 753).—*Neufchatel to Le Locle, via the Chaux-de-Fonds, and back by the Sagne Valley and Les Ponts.*

ROUTE 46 (see page 754).—*Cossonay to Vallorbe, Lac de Joux, via the Dent de Vaulion.*

ROUTE 47 (see page 754).—*Zurich to the Lake of Como, via Rapperschwy, Wallenstadt, Ragatz, and the Baths of Pfäfers, Coire, Splügen Pass, via the Via Mala to Chiavenna and Colico, at the head of Lake Como. Steamers several times per day to Bellaggio, Cadenabbia, and Como.*

ROUTES.

[SWITZERLAND.]

ROUTES.

ROUTE 48 (see page 759).—*Zurich to Lindau, via Winterthur, St. Gall, and Rorschach.*

ROUTE 49 (see page 760).—*Zurich to the Rigi and Lucerne, via Zug, Arth, the Rigi-Kulm, and Wäggis.*

ROUTE 50 (see page 760).—*Zurich to St. Moritz, in the Engadine, via Coire, Tiefenkasten, and Silvaplana.* [This is the most direct route to St. Moritz.]

ROUTE 51 (see page 761).—*Rorschach to Heiden, Gais, Appenzell, Hohe Kasten, and the Sentis.*

ROUTE 52 (see page 763).—*Rorschach to Coire, via Haag and Sargans.*

ROUTE 53 (see page 763).—(In the Upper and Lower Engadine) *Maloja to Nauders, via St. Moritz, Samaden Ponte Zernetz, and Martinsbruck.*

ROUTE 54 (see page 765).—*Samaden to Colico, on Lake Como, via the Bernina Pass and Tirano.*

ROUTE 55 (see page 766).—*Bregenz, on Lake Constance, to Colico, on Lake Como, via Feldkirch, Landeck, Nauders, Mals, Bormio Pass, Bormio, and Tirano.*

ROUTE 56 (see page 767).—*Samaden to Chiavenna, via Silvaplana.*

ROUTE 57 (see page 768).—*Splügen to Magadino, on Lake Maggiore, via the Bernardino Pass [this route is the same as 47 from Zurich up to Splügen], Lostallo, and Bellinzona.*

ROUTE 58 (see page 768).—*Schwyz to Glarus, via the Prigel and Klönthal.*

ROUTE 59 (see page 769).—*Glarus to Coire, via the Sernf-Thal.*

ROUTE 60 (see page 769).—*Coire to Andermatt, via the Valley of the Vorder-Rhein and Oberalp.* [A projected railroad to Amsteg and Dissentis.]

ROUTE 61 (see page 770).—*Dissentis to Bellinzona, via Lukmanier and the Santa Maria Pass.*

ROUTE 62 (see page 771).—*Wyl to Haag, in the Valley of the Rhine, by the Toggenburg [railway to Ebnat].*

ROUTE 63 (see page 772).—*Wesen to Altorf, via Glarus, the Baths of Stachelberg, and Klausen.*

ROUTE 64 (see page 772).—*Zurich to Lucerne, via Wädenswyl, Einsiedeln, Schwyz, and Brunnen.*

ROUTE 65 (see page 774).—*Coire to Ponte, in the Engadine, via Tiefenkasten [the route to St. Moritz].*

ROUTE 66 (see page 774).—*Landquart to Sûs, via Küblis, Klosters, Dörfli, and the Fluela Pass.*

ROUTE 67 (see page 775).—*Dörfli [Route 66] to Lenz, via Wiesen.*

ROUTE 68 (see page 776).—*Courmayeur to Bourg St. Maurice, via the Little St. Bernard.*

ROUTE 69 (see page 776).—*Geneva to Turin, via Culoz, Aix-les-Bains, Chambéry, Mont Ceniz Tunnel, and Susa.*

ROUTE 70 (see page 790).—*Paris to Copenhagen, via Cologne, Hanover, Luneburg, Hamburg, and Kiel.* Or *via Lubeck* by steamer.

ROUTES THROUGH SWEDEN, DENMARK, NORWAY, AND RUSSIA.

ROUTE 70 (see page 790).—*Paris to Copenhagen.*

ROUTE 71 (see page 802).—*Copenhagen to Charlottenlund and the Deer Park.*

ROUTE 72 (see page 803).—*Copenhagen to Elsinore, Fredericksberg, Fredericks-värk, and Roeskilde.*

ROUTE 73 (see page 808).—*Copenhagen to Bornholm.*

ROUTE 74 (see page 810).—*Copenhagen to Aarhus, Aalborg, and Frederickshaven.*

ROUTE 75 (see page 811).—*Aarhus to Viborg.*

ROUTE 76 (see page 815).—*Copenhagen to Christiania.*

ROUTE 77 (see page 816).—*Christiania to Bergen, via the Fille-Field.*

ROUTE 78 (see page 819).—*Christiania to the Rjukanos, via Drammen and Königsberg.*

ROUTE 79 (see page 819).—*Christiania to Trondhjem.*

ROUTE 80 (see page 821).—*Christiania to Molde.*

ROUTE 81 (see page 822).—*Christiania to Stockholm.*

ROUTE 82 (see page 825).—*Copenhagen to Gottenburg.*

ROUTE 83 (see page 831).—*Stockholm to Gottenburg, via the Gotha Canal.*

ROUTE 84 (see page 833).—*Stockholm to Upsala.*

ROUTE 85 (see page 834).—*Stockholm to St. Petersburg.*

ROUTE 86 (see page 840).—*Paris to St. Petersburg.*

ROUTE 87 (see page 869).—*St. Petersburg to Cronstadt, Oranienbaum, Peterhof, Strel-na, and the Monastery of St. Sergius.*

ROUTE 88 (see page 871).—*St. Petersburg to Novgorod the Great.*

ROUTE 89 (see page 873).—*St. Petersburg to Moscow.*

ROUTE 90 (see page 883).—*Moscow to Nijni Novgorod.*

ROUTE 91 (see page 884).—*Moscow to Odessa.*

ROUTE 92 (see page 886).—*Odessa to the Crimea.*

ROUTE 93 (see page 888).—*Sevastopol to Chersonesus and the Monastery of St. George.*

ROUTE 94 (see page 889).—*Sevastopol to Baktchissarai.*

ROUTE 95 (see page 891).—*Baktchissarai to Simpheropol.*

ROUTE 96 (see page 891).—*Simpheropol to Theodosia and Kertch.*

ROUTE 97 (see page 892).—*Kertch to the Caucasus.*

Paris to Basle, via Belfort and Muhlhouse, by the Chemins de fer de l'Est; station, Place de Strasbourg; fare, first class, 63 frs. 95 c.; second class, 47 frs. 10 c.; time, 14 h. 20 m. Two express trains (morning and evening).

Paris to Berne, via Dijon, Dôle, Pontarlier, and Neufchatel, by the Chemins de fer de Lyon et de la Méditerranée; station, Boulevard Mazas. Fare, first class, 74 frs. 5 c.; time, 17 hours.

Paris to Geneva, via Dijon, Macon, and Culoz. Two trains daily. An express leaves Paris at 8.40 P.M., arriving at Geneva at 10.30 A.M.—say 14 hours. This train runs only first-class carriages. There is also a train at 6.30 A.M., arriving at Geneva at 11.18 P.M.—16 h. 48 m. Many persons prefer the latter train, as during the season one has more room, can read, enjoy the scenery, and, if traveling with servants, it is more economical, as there are second and third class carriages attached. Fare, first class, 77 frs. 5 c. = \$15 40; second class, 58 frs. 80 c. The train stops at Macon from 5.43 A.M. until 6 A.M., and ten minutes at Culoz, where the line to Italy branches off via Aix-les-Bains, Chambéry, and the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

From Paris to Macon, described in France (vol. i.), from Paris to Marseilles. From Macon to Culoz, described in "Passes into Italy," vol. i. See Index.

From Culoz to Geneva, 1 h. 45 m. express. To Bellegarde in one hour. This is the French frontier town where baggage and passports are examined coming into France. At present, January, 1874, "Je suis un Américain" is a sufficient passport; but still it is better to be pro-

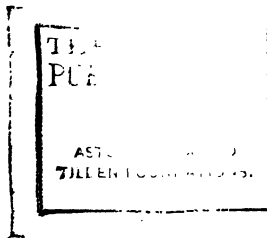
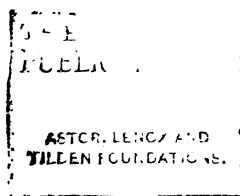
vided with one, as one knows not at what hour an order exacting passports from every one may be issued from the department at Paris.

A few minutes' walk from the station is the *Perte du Rhone*, where the Rhone, when it is low, flows out of sight through a deep gorge, nearly four hundred feet long. The

river is here joined by the *Valserine*, which the railway crosses, then passes under the *Credo Mountain*, a distance of two and a half miles. The Credo is a spur of the Jura, and is here over 5000 feet high. After passing the *Fort of the Écluse*, we arrive at the Collonges Station, a narrow gorge fortified by Julius Cæsar.

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GENEVA.

French, *Genève*; German, *Genf*.

HOTELS.—*Grand Hôtel de la Paix*, kept by Mr. Koeler, in a fine position, finely furnished, and well conducted.

Beau-Rivage, beautifully located, and excellently well conducted; fine terrace and garden, with view of Mont Blanc and the lake. This hotel has also the great advantage of possessing a lift.

Hôtel des Bergues, much patronized by crowned heads; noted for its cuisine and wine-cellar, billiard-room, smoking-room, etc.

Hôtel de la Métropole, one of the finest houses in Europe; lovely situation in front of the English garden, and admirably managed by Mr. Baer.

Grand Hôtel de Russie, first-class house, richly furnished, splendidly situated, and well conducted.

Hôtel de l'Ecu, finely situated at the head of the lake, has for many years borne the reputation of one of the best houses in Switzerland, and is conducted by Haaké Brothers.

There are several other houses of inferior accommodation, which can not be well recommended.

There are also numerous *pensions*, whose accommodations may be obtained for from 100 to 800 francs per month.

The principal restaurant is the *Café du Nord*. There are also restaurants at the principal hotels.

The *cafés* are the *Du Nord*, *Du Musée*, and *De Genève*.

Carriages by the day: one horse, 15 francs; two horses, 35 francs, including *pour boire*; *voitures de place*, 1 fr. 50 c., and 20 centimes *pour boire*; by the hour, 2 frs. 50 c.

Public porters are rather *sliding* in their scale, although there is a tariff of one franc per piece to convey baggage to a hotel; if the traveler have many pieces, be sure and make a bargain, else you may have to pay five times the value of the labor. This applies to travelers arriving by steamer from some other part of the lake: there the hotel omnibuses are not in attendance, as at the railway station. Include also that, if one hotel is full, your baggage shall be conveyed to another without extra charge.

Row-boats on the lake, one franc per

hour, without boatman; with boatman, two francs.

Bankers.—Lombard, Odier, & Co., Petite Corraterie, and Kohler & Co., No. 10 Rue de la Corraterie.

Post and telegraph offices are situated on the Quai de la Coulevreniere.

The railway station for France, Italy, and Switzerland is situated at the head of Rue du Mont Blanc, a short distance from the principal hotels.

Steamers, which make the tour of the lake, sail at different hours of the day from the Jardin Anglais and the Quai du Mont Blanc.

Geneva is beautifully situated at the southern extremity of Lake Geneva, or Lemman, and contains, with its suburbs (census of 1870), 68,165 inhabitants, nine tenths of whom speak the French language, the remainder German and Italian, a little over one half being Protestants, although the canton contains 47,868 Catholics, and 43,639 Protestants.

Although Geneva is the smallest of the cantons, with the exception of Zug, the town is the largest in the confederacy, and when seen from the lake presents a magnificent appearance. The River Rhone divides the town into two parts, the right bank being called the Quartier St. Gervais, which is mostly inhabited by workmen, with the exception of the portion bordering on the river, on which are the most elegant houses. On the left lies the principal town, the seat of government, the Geneva of Calvin, and the centre of traffic. The whole city, however, has been completely changed by the elegant improvements made during the last fifteen years.

The city is connected by six bridges. The longest and most elegant is the *Pont de Mont Blanc*; the *Pont des Bergues* is next, from the centre of which a suspension bridge extends to the small island of J. J. Rousseau, neatly planted with trees, and much frequented by visitors during the summer. In its centre stands a bronze statue of Rousseau, by Pradier, erected in 1834.

Below the next bridge, the *Pont de la Machine*, are situated the hydraulic machine which supplies the public fountains with water, and the Baths of the Rhone. The lowest bridge, the *Pont de la Coulevreniere*, should be visited to witness the blue

waters of the arrowy Rhone rushing from the lake.

Most of the fortifications, which were erected in 1750, were demolished in 1850, to make room for new quays, streets, and houses which have since been erected. The southern portion of the ramparts still exists, and serves for a promenade. The city, in addition to being divided by the river, is divided into the upper and lower town: in the former the houses are large and elegant, the abode now, as it always has been, of the aristocracy; the latter, with the exception of the handsome stores and hotels, the abode of the workmen and poorer shop-keepers, although the workmen have mostly migrated to the St. Gervais side of the river. Serious and bloody feuds have frequently arisen between the up and down towners, resulting generally in favor of the Democrats, who brought their aristocratic neighbors to terms by cutting off their supply of water, the hydraulic machine being in their quarter.

The city has lately had a large augmentation of its wealth in becoming the legatee of the enormous fortune of the late Duke of Brunswick, who died here in August, 1873. The Duke Charles Frederick Augustus William was born October 30, 1804, and succeeded his father on the throne of Brunswick in 1823; but owing to political difficulties he was obliged to quit the Duchy September 7, 1830, after which time a German Diet declared him incapable of reigning, and his only brother succeeded him. He lived mostly in Paris; but driven from that city during the siege, he made Geneva his home, and, dying, left it his entire fortune. He was interred by the city with great pomp and ceremony, funeral carriages having been brought from Paris expressly for the occasion.

The streets which contain the most elegant stores and shops are Rue du Rhone, de la Corraterie, du Mont Blanc, and Quai des Bergues and Grand Quai.

On Rue du Rhone (No. 17) is the house of Henry Capt. established in 1822, and celebrated for its watches, of every variety and far-famed accuracy, and for their painted enamel jewelry. This house has a branch in New York at 23 Union Square.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Pierre*, a pure Byzantine structure, finished by the Emperor Conrad II. in the early part of

the 11th century is the most important building. It was disfigured in the 18th century by a Corinthian portico in imitation of the Pantheon at Rome. (In most European countries Calvin's ghost would have made some disturbance if any thing Romanish had been imitated, but he has not even pointed out to the modern inhabitants where he lies, having forbidden the Genevese to mark the spot where he was interred by any monument; consequently it is only known that he was buried in the cemetery of *Plain Palais*, and there is grave doubt that the place shown is the correct one.) The cathedral is divided into three naves and a transept. It contains the tomb of Agrippa d'Aubigny, the friend of Henry IV., king of France. He died here in exile, and the citizens erected this tomb to his memory in return for the services which he had rendered them; it is of black marble, and stands in the south nave. The church also contains the tomb of Henry, duke de Rohan, a leader of the French Protestants under Louis XIII., also that of his wife and son, Tancrede. His sarcophagus, which is of black marble, resting on two lions, was destroyed during the French Revolution of 1798, but has since been replaced. The pulpit is the same from which Calvin preached. A fee of half a franc is customary. There are several other churches, both Calvinistic and Lutheran, as well as the imposing Catholic Church of Notre Dame, finished all but the steeples. Notice under the windows the bas-reliefs representing the Passion of Christ. There is also a small Gothic Episcopalian church.

Near the Pont Neuve is situated the *Musée Roth*, a collection of pictures and sculptures, once the property of the Russian General Roth, who was of Genevese origin. They were presented to the city by his sisters. Notice the Graces of Canova, the Death of Calvin, Bonnivard in Castle Chillon, the Cascade of Pisseevache, etc., etc. Admission in the summer gratis from 11 to 3, at other times a fee of half a franc is expected.

The *Musée Académique*, 11 Grand Rue, is open every Sunday and Thursday free; at other times a fee of one franc will gain admittance. Here may be seen the zoological collections of Bossier and Necker, the geological collections of Saussure, who first made the ascent of Mont Blanc, the petri-

factions of Brongniart and De Candolle. Notice the skin of an elephant. The animal lived a long time in Geneva in a menagerie; he became enraged, and tore through the streets in a furious manner; his mad career was stopped by a cannon-shot. Examine the Museum of Antiquities and Medals. A fine reading-room is connected with the museum, supplied with the best European journals, reviews, and magazines. Admission by invitation from a member. Near the museum, No. 40 in the same street, is the house where Jean Jacques Rousseau was born, although No. 27 in Rue Rousseau bears this inscription: "*Ici est né J. J. Rousseau le 28 juin, 1712.*" This was the residence of his grandfather, Jean Jacques.

No. 15 Rue Verdaine we find the college and public library founded by John Calvin. It contains over 40,000 volumes and some valuable manuscripts, the sermons and letters of John Calvin—among the latter one addressed to Lady Jane Grey while a prisoner in the Tower—letters of Vincent St. Paul, J. J. Rousseau, etc., etc. No. 11 Rue des Chanoines is the house where John Calvin lived for twenty-one years. This celebrated reformer, whose proper name was *Caulvin*, was born at Noyon, in Picardy. Having been expelled from France for his religious opinions, he was passing through Geneva as a fugitive, when Farel, who had been the means of abolishing Romanism from the city, and expelling the bishop, entreated him to remain and join him in his crusade against the Church of Rome; he did so, and in a short time acquired an immense influence both in the affairs of Church and State. From the pulpit of St. Pierre he not only hurled defiance at the Church of Rome, but denounced the immorality and wickedness of the citizens in such terms that Vice was compelled to hide her head confounded. He exercised in a high degree the talent of public speaking, and by the power of speech obtained an irresistible influence over all the citizens. He introduced the most rigorous discipline into both Church and State, and extremes of Puritanism became the order of the day. From him emanated the religious doctrines of our own Pilgrim Fathers, and which soon spread throughout France, Germany, and Great Britain. Calvin's rigorous severity soon degenerated into actual tyr-

ny, and he ruled the Genevese with more despotism than did their former bishops. Castellio, who preached predestination, was banished in 1540; and the celebrated Spanish doctor, Michael Servetus, was arrested at Geneva by his orders, accused of holding anti-Trinitarian doctrines, and ordered to be burned at the stake, although he had not attempted to disseminate his opinions in Switzerland. His conduct in this instance will forever remain a dark spot on his character. He preached almost every day, and, up to the day of his death, maintained the authority he had acquired over the citizens. Numerous exiles from Great Britain made Geneva their home during the reign of "Bloody Mary." Among the number was the celebrated reformer, John Knox, who was made a citizen of Geneva during Calvin's administration. Theatrical performances were prohibited by Calvin, and for a long time after his death. But Voltaire had his plays produced at Ferney, four and a half miles from Geneva, which caused Rousseau to remonstrate with him; he wrote him thus: "*Je me vous aime pas; vous avez corrompu ma république en lui donnant des spectacles.*" It will be very difficult to find any trace of Calvin or Puritanism at the present time. Amusement, fun, and gayety now seem to be the order of the day, especially on Sundays, and, during the season, the theatre will be found more crowded than the church; the shops are all open, and business going on Sunday and Saturday all alike. Between Calvin and Voltaire, human nature seems more inclined to the latter.

A visit should be made to the *Hôtel de Ville*, in front of which is the *Arsenal*, filled with ancient and modern arms; also some of the famous "escalade" ladders: open every day.

Previous to visiting Chamounix, examine the *Relief of Mont Blanc*, in a building constructed for the purpose, which stands in the English garden, in front of the *Hôtel Métropole*: it is the finest model in Switzerland. The artist was employed nearly ten years upon it. On Sundays and Thursdays it is open to the public; at other times a fee of half a franc is demanded.

On the other side of the *Jardin Anglais*, which contains a neat fountain in the centre, may be seen the *National Monument*,

consisting of a bronze group (heroic size) of Helvetia and Geneva, by Dorer, erected in 1869, to commemorate the union of Geneva with the other cantons in 1814.

A short distance from the Jardin Anglais, situated in the lake and near the shore, are two granite rocks, called the *Pierres du Nétron*, which, according to tradition, the Romans sacrificed to Neptune.

The *Musée Fol*, No. 11 Grand Rue, founded by the gentleman whose name it bears, contains a fine collection of Greek and Etruscan antiquities, with numerous mediæval curiosities.

M. Revilliod's collection of pictures and curiosities, No. 12 Rue Hôtel de Ville, should be visited. One of his pictures is Raphael's Madonna with the Finch.

A visit should be paid to the *Botanical Gardens*, laid out in 1816 by De Candolle. The green-house is adorned with marble busts of different celebrities. Adjoining is the *Athénée*, a handsome building, presented to the Société des Beaux Arts by Madame Eynard. It contains a library, lecture-rooms, and a prominent exhibition of fine arts.

The *Genevèse Club* is called the Cercle de la Terrasse. It is situated near the *Conservatoire Musique*.

Mr. Upton, United States Consul, resides on the Quai des Eaux Vives, near the English garden.

The English Church is on the right side of the lake, near the Hôtel de Russie.

The citizens of Geneva are celebrated for their politeness and intelligence, and strangers, if provided with good introductions, may pass a most agreeable time, either in or out of season.

The principal manufactures of the city are watches, musical-boxes, and jewelry—in fact, it is world-renowned for these productions, and every American takes away more or less of its productions; and he may do so with confidence, as he is sure to get what he bargains for, which is not so in every city. The government, to protect its trade, has a commission of master workmen appointed to examine every workshop and the articles made in it, to see that all articles made are of the genuine metal and of the legal alloy. It is calculated that over one hundred thousand watches are manufactured here annually.

The most important watch-factories are

those of Patek, Philippe, & Co., where travelers will be kindly received, and will be allowed to visit the various workshops, in which all parts of fine watches are made. An American register for Geneva is kept at their office. Also that of Golay, Leresche, & Fils, 31 Quai des Bergues. The same firm have a house in Paris. The house of Ch. Martin & Co., Grand Quai, is justly celebrated for the excellence and accuracy of its time-keepers, and its variety of chains, jewels, and music-boxes. They guarantee all gold to be 18 carats.

A new and elegant hotel, situated on the lake, is to be opened under the direction of M. Aldinger, on May 1, 1875. Report says it will be something very magnificent, containing elevators, etc., etc.

Geneva is the best city in Europe to purchase crystal jewelry, now so fashionable. The best and cheapest establishment is that of Madame Friedel, Rue du Rhone, close to the hotel L'Ecu de Genève. Her assortment of combs, bags, pebbles, bracelets, etc., is very large.

The principal and best druggist in Geneva is George Baker, No. 2 Place des Bergues, the only one in Switzerland who prepares medicines according to the English and American pharmacopœia.

The best tailor in Geneva is L. Maigre, No. 6 Rue du Mont Blanc. He speaks English, and keeps an admirable stock of goods on hand.

For meerschaums and genuine Havana cigars, the house of T. L. Juilliard, 14 Grand Quai, next to the Café du Nord, is considered the most responsible in Geneva.

Enviions of Geneva.—The excursions in the vicinity of Geneva are numerous, and carriages had better be taken by the day to make them; although the American railway, fiacres, omnibuses, and row-boats may be used for the same purpose.

The chateau of Adolphe Rothschild is one of the most interesting sights in the vicinity. It is situated at Pregny, about two and a half miles from Geneva. It may be visited on Tuesdays and Fridays by ticket, which may be procured at any of the hotels above named. There is a splendid view of Mont Blanc from the terrace.

Nearer the lake is the villa of Sir Robert Peel; also that of MacCulloch, formerly occupied by the Empress Josephine,

and afterward by Lola Montez, the danseuse.

On the road to the Chateau Rothschild, one mile from the city, the left-hand road conducts you to *Forney*, about four and a half miles from Geneva (omnibuses leave Place Cornivan every hour; a carriage, however, or fiacre, had better be taken). This town was founded by Voltaire in 1759. He purchased some 900 acres of land, built a fine chateau, and erected a church, collected numerous colonists, and founded useful manufactures among them. He also built a theatre, which has now disappeared, where his plays were performed; in fact, he held high court here for twenty years, and was the fashion in Europe, the emperor of intellect and civilization. He was visited by kings and princes, and the principal savans of surrounding states. The town has much diminished since Voltaire left, and the chateau is now the property of M. David, a diamond-merchant, and may be visited. Upon the walls of the study is a portrait of Catharine II., given by the empress to Voltaire, July 15, 1770; also a bronze bust of the same empress, said to be by herself. He seems to have admired our countrymen, as old engravings of Washington and Franklin adorn his walls. In his study is the urn intended to contain his heart, underneath which are the words, "*Mon esprit est partout et mon cœur est ici.*" Here is also the earthen stove given to Voltaire by Frederick the Great. From the garden a fine view of Mont Blanc can be obtained.

On the façade immediately over the portal of the church, which is no longer used, is the bold inscription "*Deo crevit Voltaire.*"

The chateau is visible every day but Sunday.

Return to Geneva by the *Petit* and *Grand Saconnex*, which route commands a lovely view of the lake and Mont Blanc. Here, on a clear afternoon, may be seen the entire range of the Alps of Savoy, with the "Monarch of the Mountains" in the distance. A setting sun from this point is a scene never to be forgotten. A visit should be paid to *Les Délices*, the property of Voltaire between 1755 and 1760: a glorious view near the confluence of the Rhone and Arve.

The Villa Grisi is also situated here, and

is still occupied by that celebrated artist. She rented it to Mr. Evarts during the Geneva Arbitration.

A drive should be taken along the left side of the lake as far as *Vesenaz*, returning by *Cologny*. On this drive you pass *Diodati*, the villa of Lord Byron during his residence in Switzerland in 1816. It was called after a friend of the poet, a professor of theology, who visited him here.

During his residence here, it is said he composed his tragedy of Manfred, and his third canto of *Childe Harold*.

Five miles to the south of Geneva rises a long chain of limestone mountains, comprising the *Petit-Salève*, 2946 feet high, and the *Grand-Salève*, 4278 feet high, the crowning point of which is surmounted by a tower. This chain is known by the name of the *Pilons*. The range is situated in French territory (Savoy), and should surely be visited, as it embraces a view of the Mont Blanc range, the Jura range, and the whole lake of Geneva. The road passes through *Mornex*, a village situated on the southern slope of the Petit-Salève, a great resort of the citizens of Geneva, then *Monnetier*, situated in a valley between the Grand and the Petit Salève, and eight miles by carriage-road from the city. To the top of the Petit-Salève, half an hour, and to the summit of the Grand-Salève, one and a half hours.

Donkeys, one franc per hour.

The shortest road is that to the *Val de Sixt* by carriage, in one and a half hours, thence by a bridle-path on the west side, in two and a half hours.

Another excursion should be made to the *Voirons*, a long mountain to the north east of Geneva. Hotel, *Ermitage*, and the *Chalet des Voirons*. A magnificent view, embracing the whole of the Mont Blanc chain, may be had from the summit. There are numerous pleasant walks in the vicinity of the hotels, viz., to the pavilion, on the summit; to the old monastery, on the northwest slope; and to the Crête d'Andoz, on the southwest. About four miles south of Geneva, just beyond the French frontier, between Bossey and Troinex, is a curiosity often visited, viz., a block of granite, supposed to be Celtic, *Pierre aux Dames*—rude carvings of female figures. Another excursion is that of the ascent of the *Reculet*, one of the highest points of the Jura

Mountains. It will require two days. First night at Thoiry, descending next day by Gex.

The most direct routes from Geneva to the following places:

Geneva to Aigle, by rail, *via* Lausanne, Vevay, and Villeneuve; time, 3 h. 4 m.; expense, 10 frs. 50 c.

Geneva to Aix-les-Bains, *via* Culoz; time, 3 hours; expense, 11 frs. 40 c.

Geneva to Bez, *via* Lausanne, Vevay, and Villeneuve, by rail; time, 4 h. 9 m.; expense, 11 frs. 35 c.

Geneva to Basle, *via* Lausanne, Fribourg, and Berne; time, 8 h. 23 m.; expense, 27 frs. 60 c.

Geneva to Berne, *via* Lausanne; time, 4 h. 48 m.; expense, 17 frs. 35 c.

Geneva to Chamounix, *via* Bonneville and Sallenche; time, by diligence, 7½ hours; fare, coupé, 25 frs.; banquette or interior, 21 frs. For private carriage there is a sliding scale, from 45 francs for a one-horse to 100 for a two-horse carriage. Do not be induced to pay for your return unless you do not wish to cross one of the passes to Martigny. Be certain you make a bargain before starting.

Geneva to Chillon (Castle), by rail; time, 3 h. 15 m.; expense, 9 frs. By steamer, time, 5 h. 30 m.; expense, 7 frs. 50 c.

Geneva to the Baths of St. Gervais, *via* Bonneville and Sallenche—on the route to Chamounix; time (diligence), 5½ hours; fare, 18 frs.

Geneva to Lausanne, rail; time, 1 h. 20 m.; expense, 6 frs. 30 c. By steamer, time, 2 h. 45 m.; expense, 5 frs. (to Ouchy).

Geneva to Lucerne, rail; time, 8 h. 40 m.; expense, 28 frs. 55 c.

Geneva to Lyons, *via* Culoz and Ambérieu; time, 5 h. 20 m.; expense, 19 frs. 55 c.

Geneva to Paris, *via* Culoz, Macon, and Dijon; time, 18 h. 55 m.; expense, 77 frs. 5 c., first class.

Geneva to Rome, *via* Culoz, Mont Cenis Tunnel, Turin, Bologna, and Florence; time, 32 h. 30 m.; expense, 135 frs. 50 c.

Geneva to Milan, *via* Culoz, Mont Cenis Tunnel, and Turin; time, 15 h. 40 m.; expense, 59 frs.

Geneva to Turin, *via* Culoz and Mont Cenis Tunnel; time, 12 h. 20 m.; expense, 41 frs. 95 c.

Geneva to Vevay, *via* Lausanne, rail;

time, 2 h. 54 m.; expense, 8 frs. 80 c. By steamer, in 3 h. 15 m. and 4 hours; expense, 6 frs. 50 c.

Geneva to Zurich, *via* Lausanne, Fribourg, Berne, and Olten; time, 11 h. 20 m.; expense, 80 frs. 25 c.

Geneva to Thun, *via* Lausanne, Fribourg, and Berne; time, 5 h. 46 m.; expense, 20 frs. 50 c.

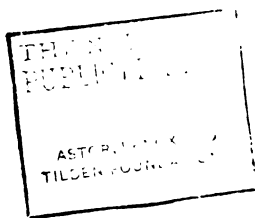
Travelers who are hurried may conveniently visit the shores of Lake Geneva, Chamounix, and back to Geneva in four days, viz., first steamer to Vevay, dine at the *Trois Couronnes*, rail to Martigny same day; next day to Chamounix by the *Tête Noire*; one day at Chamounix, and the fourth return to Geneva.

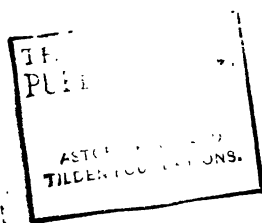
ROUTE 1.—*Lake Geneva: Tour of the Lake from Geneva to Villeneuve and return, via Versoix, Coppet, Céligny, Nyon, Rolle, Morges, Lausanne (Ouchy), Lutry, Cully, Vevay, Clarens, Montreux, Villeneuve, Bouveret, St. Gingolph, Evian-les-Bains, Amphion-les-Bains, Thonon, and Yvoire.*

The railway round the lake (on the northern side) is opened as far as Sierre up the Rhone valley, and stops at all places of any importance. Most travelers, however, will prefer the steamer during the summer. They leave Geneva four times each day, making the tour of the lake in 10 hours. Fare by steamer to Villeneuve, at the head of the lake, 7 frs. 50 c. If traveling with much luggage, something extra is charged. The fare by rail is 9 frs. 45 c., and time 3 h. 23 m.

Lake Geneva, or *Leman*, the *Lemanus lacus* of the Romans, is situated at the southwest of Switzerland, between the canton of Vaud, Valais, and Savoy. It is the largest lake in Switzerland, being 56 miles long, close to its northern shore, and 48½ miles along its southern bank. Bouillet gives it 44½ miles directly through its centre. It is ten miles wide between Thonon and Rolle, and nine miles between Evian and Ouchy.

Lake Geneva lies about twelve hundred and thirty feet above the level of the sea, and has about the same number of feet in depth; its waters are a beautiful blue, and it is considered by many the most beautiful of the Swiss lakes. It is glorious in a calm and fearful in a storm, and we trust the traveler will excuse the room oc-





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cupied in quoting Byron's descriptions of it at these periods :

Lake Lemán, in a Calm.

"Clear, placid Lemán! thy contrasted lake,
With the wild world I dwell in, is a thing
Which warns me, with its stillness, to forsake
Earth's troubled waters for a purer spring.
This quiet sail is as a noiseless wing
To waft me from distraction; once I loved
Torn ocean's roar, but thy soft murmuring
Sounds sweet as if a sister's voice reproved,
That I with stern delights should e'er have
been so-moved.

"It is the hush of night, and all between
Thy margin and the mountains, dusk, yet
clear,
Mellowed and mingling, yet distinctly seen,
Save darkened Jura, whose cap heights ap-
pear
Precipitously steep; and drawing near,
There breathes a living fragrance from the
shore,
Of flowers yet fresh with childhood; on the
ear
Drops the light drip of the suspended oar,
Or chirps the grasshopper one good-night carol
more.

"At intervals, some bird from out the brakes
Starts into voice a moment, then is still.
There seems a floating whisper on the hill,
But that is fancy—for the starlight dew
All silently their tears of love instill,
Weeping themselves away."

Lake Lemán, in a Storm.

"The sky is changed—and such a change! Oh!
night,
And storm, and darkness, ye are wondrous
strong,
Yet lovely in your strength, as is the light
Of a dark eye in woman! Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder! Not from one lone
cloud,
But every mountain now hath found a tongue;
And Jura answers, through her misty shroud,
Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her aloud.

"And this is in the night—most glorious night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber! Let me be
A sharer in thy fierce and far delight—
A portion of the tempest and of thee!
How the lit lake shines, a phosphoric sea,
And the big rain comes dancing to the earth!
And now again 'tis black! and now, the glee
Of the loud hills shakes with its mountain
mirth.
As if they did rejoice o'er a young earthquake's
birth.

"Now, where the swift Rhone cleaves his way
between
Heights which appear as lovers who have
parted
In hate, whose mining depths so intervene
That they can meet no more, though broken-
hearted;
Though in their souls, which thus each other
thwarted.

Love was the very root of the fond rage
Which blighted their life's bloom, and, these
departed,
Itself expired, but leaving them an age
Of years all winters, war within themselves to
wage.

"Now, where the quick Rhone thus hath cleft
his way,
The mightiest of the storms has ta'en his
stand;
For here, not one, but many, make their play,
And fling their thunderbolts from hand to
hand,
Flashing and cast around: of all the band,
The brightest through these parted hills hath
forked
His lightnings, as if he did understand
That in such gaps as desolation worked,
There the hot shaft should blast whatever there-
in lurked.

"Sky, mountains, river, winds, lake, lightnings,
ye!
With night, and clouds, and thunder, and a
soul,
To make these felt and feeling, well may be
Things that have made me watchful; the far
roll
Of your departing voices is the knoll
Of what in me is sleepless—if I rest.
But where of ye, oh tempest! is the goal?
Are ye like those within the human breast,
Or do ye find, at length, like eagles, some high
nest?"

Lake Geneva is subject to sudden changes
of level. This phenomenon, which is called
the *syches*, consists in a sudden rising
and falling of the water of the lake, some-
times as much as five feet above its usual
height. This change seldom lasts over
twenty minutes. It mostly occurs in
spring and autumn, the supposed cause
being the atmospheric pressure on the sur-
face of the water.

In the bed of the lake there are supposed
to be numerous springs, which create cur-
rents so strong that the most powerful
boatmen can not stem them; and the
Rhone, which traverses the lake, issues
from it with treble the volume of water
with which it entered it, being purified, in
its trajet, from a dirty mud-color to a most
exquisite blue.

Water-spouts are of occasional occur-
rence, and the temperature of the water is
nearly twice as high at the surface as at
the bottom near its deepest point. The
lake never freezes entirely over in the
coldest winters.

The lake is noted for its delicious fish;
the "felchen" is considered the finest spec-
ies. The scenery is of the most varied
description, the sublime precipices of the

mountains of Savoy contrasting strongly with the vine-covered slopes of the opposite shore.

The surface of the lake is generally calm in summer, but sometimes the much-dreaded *bise*, a strong wind from the northeast, creates a fearful commotion, and then we see "such a change."

After passing numerous lovely residences the steamer arrives at *Versoix*, a small village formerly belonging to France. The Duke of Choiseul, minister of Louis XV., laid out the streets and squares of a city that was to rival Geneva; but the enterprise ended here, and all appearance of a grand city has disappeared.

The next place of any notoriety is *Coppet* (*Hôtel Croix Blanche*), the former residence of Madame de Staël. The *Château*, a massive feudal structure, is now the property of the Duke de Broglie, a descendant of Madame de Staël. It was here that this lady, daughter of Necker, the famous Minister of Finance under Louis XVI., came to reside when banished from France by Napoleon I. Here she held her intellectual court, and here Shelley, Byron, and other celebrated authors spent many agreeable hours with the authoress of "Corinne" and her father. Father and daughter, with other members of the family, are buried in a chapel to the west of the *château*. She died here in 1817. Her portrait and numerous other relics are shown to the visitor.

About $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Coppet, to the west, is the town of *Divonne*, situated on French territory. It is noted for the hydropathic establishment of Dr. Vidard, which is considered one of the best in Europe. The view from the *château* is magnificent, and there are many beautiful excursions in the vicinity. Unless it has been visited from Geneva, a short excursion should be made from Coppet. Its distance from Geneva is twelve miles. The trout taken in the *Versoix*, which takes its rise at the foot of the Jura, are most delicious, and are cooked to perfection at *Divonne*.

After passing the pretty villages of *Céligny* and *Crans*, the steamer stops at the town of *Nyon*, 50 minutes from Geneva. *Hôtel du Lac*. This town, it is said, was founded by Julius Cæsar after his conquest of the Helvetians, and was known as the

Colonia Julia Equestris, or *Novidunum*, of the Romans. It contains about 2700 inhabitants. Its ancient castle, the walls of which are ten feet thick, is the property of the town. It was erected in the 12th century; its towers, however, are of the 16th. It was here that Bonstetten received Carnot. He arrived one night covered with rags and dying with hunger; the baillie gave him his own clothes, and entertained him hospitably, giving him his own bed to sleep upon. Carnot never forgot the kindness, and when he became minister and favorite of Napoleon I., he invited Bonstetten to Paris, presented him to the Emperor, and showered all manner of kindnesses upon him.

The ascent of the *Dôle* (5510 feet high) is generally made from *Nyon*, and should most certainly be done if the weather is clear. Carriages may be obtained at *Nyon* as far as *St. Cergues*. *Hôtel du Canton de Vaud*. An omnibus also goes during the season in three hours. Guides and mules may be obtained at *St. Cergues* to make the ascent; time, two hours. A guide charges 5 frs.; a one-horse carriage to *St. Cergues*, 15 frs., *pour boire* included. The ascent is not fatiguing; and may well be done on foot.

A short distance from *Nyon* (ten minutes) the steamer passes the *Château de Prangins*, now the *Pension Grand Château de Prangins*. It was occupied in 1627 by Emile of Portugal. Voltaire resided in it in 1754 and 1755. From 1815 to 1823 it was the property and residence of Joseph Bonaparte, who lived here under the title of Count Surveilliers.

After the estate was divided, that part called *La Bergerie* was purchased by Prince Napoleon (Jerome), who built a most lovely summer-palace or villa, the prettiest on the lake. This he has since sold.

A little farther on the celebrated vineyards of *La Côte* commence.

After passing the villages of *Gland* and *Gilly-Bursinèh*, the town of *Rolle* is reached, where the steamer stops. *Hôtel Tête Noire*. This is a town of 1600 inhabitants, surrounded by vine-clad terraces and lovely promenades. On a small island may be seen a monument erected to the Russian general Frederic-Cæsar La Harpe, who was born here. He was tutor to the Emperor Alexander I., and was one of the

most zealous advocates for the separation of the canton of Vaud from Berne.

The lake at this point attains its greatest width. Four miles above Rolle is *Aubonne* (*Hôtel Couronne*), a very old village, containing 1700 inhabitants.

It is stated that the Eastern traveler Tavernier here chose a spot to build his chateau, having seen no site in all his travels whence such an enchanting view could be obtained, and here he finished his voyages. And when one visits the *Signal de Bougy*, passing over the *Chemin des Philosophes*, he will not wonder at Tavernier's determination, as on a calm summer's evening nothing more lovely could well be imagined. The church of Aubonne contains the monument of the French admiral Duquesne, one of the bravest officers of the French navy, who, after the services he performed in capturing the Algerine and Turkish corsairs, conquering the Dutch admiral De Ruyter, etc., was banished by Louis XIV. for his religious opinions.

St. Prez, the former site of a Roman city, where numerous statues, mosaics, etc., have been found. Its church, which is considered the oldest in the country, contains the tomb of the Bishop of Avenches, who died in 590.

Morges (*Hôtel des Alps*, on the quay), an ancient town founded in 981 by the dukes of Zähringen, and one of the prettiest towns of the canton of Vaud. Its old chateau, flanked by four towers, was erected toward the close of the 18th century.

During the wars of the French Revolution, a young officer, followed by some companions, crossed the lake and landed at Morges from simple curiosity. He was at once ordered to recross the lake by the baillie of Lausanne. The young lieutenant was Napoleon I.

The view of Mont Blanc from Morges is incomparable. Forty-five minutes' journey above Morges is the *Château or Donjon of Vufflens*, built in the 10th century by Queen Bertha, wife of Rudolph II., king of Burgundy. It was bought by Henry IV. for the purpose of building a fort on the lake, but the enterprise was abandoned.

The steamer now stops at *Ouchy*, the port of *Lausanne*. Hotels, *D'Angleterre* and *Beau Rivage*. Omnibuses are waiting to convey passengers to the station or hotels in Lausanne.

Lausanne, the capital of the canton of Vaud (which is the third largest canton in the confederation, containing 231,700 inhabitants), is, next to Geneva, the largest city on the lake, and contained when the last census was taken (1870) 26,520 inhabitants. It was originally an appendage of the dukes of Savoy, but was conquered by the republic of Berne about the middle of the 16th century, to which it remained tributary until 1798, when it became independent, and so remained until 1814, when it entered into the Swiss confederation.

The situation of Lausanne is one of surpassing beauty. Its principal hotels (and two of the best in Switzerland both as regards management and position) are *Hôtel Gibbon* and *Hôtel Riche Mont*. The *Hôtel Gibbon* was named after the great historian, whose former garden is now attached to the hotel, and where, on the 27th of June, 1787, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock at night, he wrote the last line of the last page of his *History of Rome*. The view from the summer-houses at the back of the hotel is most grand and romantic. Here oft sat Voltaire, as well as Gibbon, to watch "clear, placid Leman."

"Lausanne! and Ferney! ye have been the abodes
Of names which unto you bequeathed a name."

A few days may be spent here most profitably, many persons desiring to remain a lifetime. *Hôtel Riche Mont* is beautifully situated in the vicinity of the Gibbon, in a most lovely position, and is capitally managed by Mr. F. Ritter, son of the proprietor of the Gibbon Hotel, where he for a long time was a favorite with American travelers; he speaks English fluently.

The hotels are all good, and by no means expensive. During the winter season the charge is little over one half for permanent boarders. Lausanne is now, as in the days of Gibbon, distinguished for its good society, and is considered a most desirable place of residence. The French language is spoken with purity; its schools are numerous and good. The streets of the town are hilly and irregular. A deep ravine, which runs through the city, is spanned by a bridge called *Pont Richard*, after its constructor. The same architect designed a new street, which passes on a level un-

* Gibbon and Voltaire.

der the castle, and intersects the town. Many new buildings have lately been erected, and the town is much improved.

The principal building in Lausanne is the *Cathedral*, founded about the close of the 10th century. It was consecrated by Gregory X., in presence of Rudolph of Hapsburg. It contains some very fine monuments. The principal are, Victor Amadeus VIII., duke of Savoy, who was elected Pope Felix V. at the Council of Basle, and Otto of Grandson. Notice the tomb of Harriet Stratford Canning, executed by Bartolini in 1817. Also the tablet on the wall of the north transept: "*A la mémoire du Major Davel, mort sur l'échafaud en 1723 le 24 Avril, Martyr des droits et de la liberté du peuple Vaudois.*" This tribute is by General La Harpe, who succeeded in doing what Davel was executed for.

In 1536 the celebrated disputation took place here which resulted in the removal of the Episcopal See to Freiburg, and the separation of Vaud from the Roman Church. Calvin, Viret, and Farel participated in the discussion.

From the *Terrace*, formerly the cemetery of the Cathedral, a splendid view of the lake and the Alps of Savoy may be had. A short distance from the Cathedral stands the *Castle*, formerly the residence of the bishops of Lausanne, but now the seat of the authorities of the canton. It dates back to the 13th century. It is a massive square tower, built of stone, and flanked at its angles by four brick towers.

The *Museum*, which contains a fine collection of shell-fish, animals, and minerals, is situated in the basement of the college. It is open on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. There is also *Arlaud's Museum*, open Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from 11 to 2 o'clock. It contains a small assortment of pictures.

The *Arlaud Museum*, a large building situated opposite the *Corn Exchange*, was founded by an artist of that name, and contains several fine modern paintings, and a few by the old masters. Notice among the modern works the Execution of Major Davel. Open gratis on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. On other days, 1 fr. fee.

The *Musée Industriel Élémentaire* is open on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays.

The *Blind Asylum*, one of the best organized institutions in the country, owes its

existence to the liberality of M. Haldeman, a rich English philanthropist of Swiss origin, who has a charming park and residence near Lausanne, on the borders of the lake. Many of the public works of Switzerland are indebted to the liberality of this gentleman.

The *Signal*, about a mile and a half from the town, is one of the finest spots to get a most complete view of all the northern and northwestern shores of the lake, entwined with the picturesque villages and smiling white villas, the private residences of many of the richest citizens of Europe. Our countryman, Cooper, was most enthusiastic on the subject of this view, and declared it as "one of the grandest landscapes of this, the noblest of all earthly regions."

At the cemetery of *Pierre de Plain*, about two miles from Lausanne, John Philip Kemble, the celebrated tragedian, is buried. He died at his villa, *Beau Site*, the grounds of which had been laid out and the trees planted by his own hands.

A short excursion should be made from Lausanne to the *Asile d'Aliénés, au Bois de Cléry*, or Insane Asylum, erected in 1869 and 1870, and perhaps one of the best constructed establishments in Europe. Too much praise can not be awarded to M. Brailard, the architect, and M. Maget, inspector, for the admirable manner in which they have fulfilled their tasks. The domain consists of 360,000 square perches of land, in a position not surpassed by any view in Europe. The building is nearly square, and measures 420 feet deep by 406 front, built of stone in the most substantial manner. If the patients are poor, they are supported by the state; if rich, they can indulge in all the luxuries of their own houses, and are charged accordingly. Private gardens, baths, billiards, etc., etc.

A beautiful new theatre has been erected in Lausanne, and many new and very elegant private residences.

If not wishing to drive to the Signal, magnificent views may be had from the *Montbenon*, near the Hôtel Gibbon, on the road to Geneva.

From *Lausanne to Geneva*, by steamer; time 2 h. 40 m.; expense, 5 francs. By rail; time, 1 h. 20 m.; expense, 6 frs. 20 c.

From *Lausanne to Vevey*, by steamer; time, 1 hour; expense, 1 fr. 50 c. By rail; time, 40 minutes; expense, 2 frs.

From *Lausanne to the Castle of Chillon*, by steamer; time, 1 h. 20 m.; expense, 2 frs. 50 c. By rail; time, 1 hour; expense, 3 frs.

Lausanne to Aigle, by rail; time, 1 h. 30 m.; expense, 4 frs. 45 c.

Lausanne to Freiburg; time, 2 h. 8 m.; expense, 7 frs. 50 c.

Lausanne to Berne; time, 3 h. 11 m.; expense, 10 frs. 90 c.

Lausanne to Paris, via Neufchatel, Pontarlier, and Dijon; time, 16 hours; expense, 60 frs. 50 c.

Lausanne to Martigny; time, 2 h. 25 m.; expense, 7 frs. 45 c.

Lausanne to Neufchatel; time, 2 h. 6 m.; expense, 8 frs. 20 c.

Ouchy, the port of Lausanne, is the place where Byron was detained for two days by bad weather, during which time he wrote the celebrated "Prisoner of Chillon." He put up at the *Anchor Inn*, now the *Hôtel d'Angleterre*; at least, the D'Angleterre occupies its site.

From Lausanne to the end of the lake the hills are entirely covered with vines, the marvelous richness of which is the admiration of all travelers. Passing the handsome villages of *Pully* and *Peaudex*, which furnish an excellent white wine, and *Lutry*, a town of 2500 inhabitants, which contains a round tower called *Berthola*, a portion of one of the summer residences of Queen Bertha.

Cully, the *Coclium* of the Romans, contains 1200 inhabitants, and some vestiges of a Roman temple. This town disputes with *Reiz*, a pretty neighboring village, the honor of having given birth to Major Davel (see Lausanne Cathedral), who was executed at Lausanne. A modest monument has been placed near the shore to commemorate the event.

A short distance farther is noticed the village of *Epeses*, near to the tunnel of *Cornallaz*, emerging from which the traveler from Freiburg, as if by enchantment, has exhibited to his gaze one of the most glorious views in Switzerland.

After passing *Rivaz* and *St. Saphorin*, the old church of the latter meriting a visit, the charming town of Vevay is reached.

Vevay, the *Vibiscus* of the Romans, beautifully situated at the mouth of the River Veveyse, which here enters into the most lovely portion of Lake Geneva. There is

probably no spot in Switzerland where travelers so much enjoy a lengthened stay as in Vevay. If for the purpose of education, Vevay abounds in excellent schools for both sexes; if for health, statistics prove the mortality is less than any other spot on the globe; if an invalid arrive, the best of physicians are here to consult—Drs. De Montet, Curchod, Rossier, and others; and as for hotel accommodation, Europe boasts no better house than the *Hôtel Monnet* or *Trois Couronnes*, which is beautifully situated on the margin of the lake. There is a lovely garden and terrace in front, from which point the scenery is most glorious. This house has always maintained the first place in Switzerland, both for its comfort and cleanliness, its prices, and the accommodation it gives its guests; in its reading-room, which contains American, English, French, German, and Russian newspapers; its billiard, conversation, and smoking rooms. The dining-room is the largest and finest in Switzerland.

The *pensions* in Vevay are very numerous, but the hotel is much preferable. There are *warm baths* at the *Hôtel Monnet*, and a short distance from the hotel there are excellent *swimming-baths*, where may be found professors of swimming, both male and female.

Rowing and sailing boats.—The former are numerous, good, and cheap, and may be found almost in front of the *Hôtel Monnet*. The price per hour, without a rower, is 1 franc; with one rower, 2 francs per hour; with two rowers, 3 francs. To the Castle of Chillon, with one rower, 6 francs; with two rowers, 10 francs. To *St. Gingolph*, immediately opposite, two rowers, 10 francs. To the rocks of *Meillerie*, two rowers, 12 francs.

Vevay, which is universally considered the most enchanting spot on the borders of Lake Geneva, contains nearly 8000 inhabitants, one sixth of whom are Roman Catholics. It has been immortalized by Rousseau in his *Nouvelle Héloïse*, which most glowingly describes this delightful neighborhood.

The *Hopital*, a building of ancient date, contains a fine *public library* of 16,000 volumes. The *Hôtel de Ville* contains a good portrait of Gustavus Adolphus, a gift from *Emilie de Portugal*.

The *Church of St. Claire*, founded in 1425

by Amadeus VIII. of Savoy, is used for the English service. It is quite close to the Hôtel Monnet.

The Catholic Church is a very pretty edifice, built after the style of Notre Dame at Geneva.

One of the principal sights of the town is the chateau of M. Couvreur, with its magnificent garden, which is open to strangers Mondays, Thursdays, and Fridays, between the hours of 10 and 12. On other days and hours a *pour boire* of one franc will open the gates. The view from this spot embraces many interesting objects, such as the Dent du Midi, the Alps of Valais, Mont Catogne, Montreux, Vernex, the Castle of Chillon, Villeneuve, the mouth of the Rhone, etc., etc.

A short distance above the town, situated among the trees and vines, is the church of *St. Martin*, erected in 1498. It is only used in summer: it is noted as the burial-place of Broughton, who read to Charles I. his death-warrant, and also that of the Republican Ludlow, who also was one of those who condemned Charles to the scaffold. Charles II. had a price put upon their heads, and repeatedly demanded their extradition from the canton of Berne, to which Vevay then belonged, which was as repeatedly refused. Ludlow had the motto "*Omne solum forti patria*" placed over his door. The tablet was removed to England lately by one of his great-granddaughters. The wines in the vicinity of Vevay are considered the very best of the Swiss wines, and were in high repute among the Romans.

There is a society here for promoting the growth and quality of wines which is of high antiquity; it celebrates its existence every fourteen or fifteen years by a grand fête, at which from 40,000 to 50,000 persons attend: it is called the *Fête des Vignerons*. The fête consists of an immense allegorical procession; the principal gods and goddesses are represented, and the different actors in the procession and dance are carefully taught their respective parts. The last fêtes were held in 1833, 1851, and 1865. Experts are sent out by the society every spring and autumn, who send in reports of the most praiseworthy vine-dressers, who are awarded medals or pruning-hooks of honor.

In the Hôtel Monnet building, Mr. Benda.

bookseller, keeps a large collection of guides, maps, etc. The drives and excursions in the vicinity of Vevay are delightful; among others, that to the *Château of Hauteville*, one and a half miles from Vevay—lovely view and grounds; also to the *Castle of Blonay*, some distance higher. This property has remained in the same family for eight hundred years. It was constructed in the tenth century by Otto, nephew of Bishop Lambert de Grandson. The surrounding country is visible in every direction.

Other excursions are *Mont de Chardonnet*, the *Tour de Gourze*, the *Signal de Chezbres* (a hotel on the summit), and the *Lake of Bret*, noted for its delicious *écrevisses*; and the *Pleiades*, from the summit of which a most magnificent view may be obtained. At the bottom of this mountain are situated the sulphur baths of *Alliaz*.

A short distance west from Vevay, on the border of the lake, is the small village of *La Tour-de-Peilz*; it contains the remains of an ancient castle, built in 1237 by Amadeus IV., count of Savoy. The *Château of M. Rigaud*, in the vicinity, contains a collection of ancient and modern weapons, with numerous trophies of Sempach and Morat.

A short distance from Vevay is situated the beautiful town of *Clarens*, which commands one of the best views of the lake. It is romantically described by Rousseau, and immortalized by Byron:

"Clarens, sweet Clarens, birthplace of deep love!
Thine air is the young breath of passionate thought;
Thy trees take root in love."

"'Twas not for fiction chose Rousseau this spot,
Peopling it with affections; but he found
It was the scene which passion must allot
To the mind's purified beings; 'twas the ground
Where early Love his Psycho's zone unbound,
And hallowed it with loveliness: 'tis lone,
And wonderful, and deep, and hath a sound,
And sense, and sight of sweetness; here the Rhone
Hath spread himself a couch, the Alps have reared a throne."

The *pensions* in and around Clarens are legion, and their prices vary as much as their number. The grape-cure is practiced extensively in many of them; it commences the last of September, and lasts four weeks.

Byron says that the *Bosquet de Julie*

was torn up by the monks of St. Bernard, to whom the land belonged, although *Les Crêtes*, a chestnut copse situated to the west of the town, is now called the "Bosquet de Julie."

There is a beautiful view from the church-yard of Clarens.

A short distance farther along the lake is the lovely village of *Montreux*, picturesquely situated on an eminence above the road: it is much frequented by foreigners on account of the salubrity of the climate, being the most sheltered spot on the lake, and a most desirable residence for invalids during winter. Many persons prefer it to Nice, the climate being as mild, and the scenery prettier. There are several good hotels and *pensions* in the vicinity, *Hôtel Union*, *Pont*, etc. The vicinity of Montreux is noted for its mildness, protected as it is from the northern winds by the mountains in the sea. Invalids suffering from throat diseases find much relief in this location. For the other towns, Villeneuve, St. Maurice, etc., etc., see Index.

Quite near to Montreux is the *Hôtel Byron*, where travelers visiting the Castle of Chillon generally stop. Its situation is one of the most beautiful in Switzerland. It is surrounded by a large park thirty acres in extent, beautifully planted with new trees. The house is lighted with gas, contains billiard-room, smoking-room, and every accommodation, and is admirably conducted by Mr. Gustave Wolff.

After Montreux comes *Montreux-Terri-let* (*Hôtel des Alpes*). It is said that, according to statistics, there are less deaths at this place, in proportion to the population, than any other place on the globe.

There are numerous excursions from this point, a list of which will be seen in all the hotels.

One of the principal of the numerous excursions from Montreux is that to the *Castle of Chillon*, immortalized by Byron in his "Prisoner of Chillon." His name may be seen here cut in the pillars in connection with those of Eugene Sue, Victor Hugo, and George Sand. Bonnivard, prior of St. Victor, in his endeavors to free the Genoese from the tyranny of Charles V. of Savoy, became very obnoxious to that monarch, who had him seized secretly and conveyed to the Castle of Chillon, where for six long years he was confined in a dungeon. The

floor round the pillar to which he was chained is much worn, and the ring in the pillar may still be seen.

"Eternal spirit of the chainless mind!

Brightest in dangerous liberty thou art,

For there thy habitation is the heart—

The heart, which love of thee alone can bind;

And where thy sons to fetters are consigned—

To fetters, and the damp vault's dayless gloom,

Their country conquers with their martyrdom,

And Freedom's fame finds wings on every wind.

Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,

And thy sad floor an altar; for 'twas trod

Until his very steps have left a trace

Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,

By Bonnivard! May none these marks efface!

For they appeal from tyranny to God.

"Lake Leman lies by Chillon's walls;

A thousand feet in depth below

Its mossy waters meet and flow;

Thus much the fathomed line was sent

From Chillon's snow-white battlement,

Which round about the wave enthrals.

A double dungeon—wall and wave

Have made—and like a living grave,

Below the surface of the lake

The dark vault lies wherein we lay—

We heard it ripple night and day;

Sounding o'er our heads it knock'd;

And I have felt the winter's spray

Wash through the bars when winds were high

And wanton in the happy sky;

And then the very rock hath rocked,

And I have felt it shake unshock'd,

Because I could have smiled to see

The death that would have set me free."

In 1586, when the cantons of Vaud and Geneva had obtained their independence, the Castle of Chillon resisted for a long time, but it was eventually captured by the Bernese, aided by a flotilla from Geneva. Bonnivard and the other captives obtained their liberty. Byron beautifully describes the effects of his imprisonment:

"It might be months, or years, or days—

I kept no count, I took no note—

I had no hope my eyes to raise,

And clear them of their dreary mote;

At last men came to set me free,

I asked not why, I seeked not where,

It was at length the same to me,

Fettered or fetterless to be,

I learned to love despair.

And thus when they appeared at last,

And all my bonds aside were cast,

These heavy walls to me had grown

A hermitage—and all mine own!

And half I felt as they were come

To tear me from a second home;

With spiders I had friendship made,

And watched them in their sullen trade;

Had seen the mice by moonlight play—

And why should I feel less than they?

We were all inmates of one place,

And I, the monarch of each race,

Had power to kill; yet, strange to tell,

In quiet we had learned to dwell!

My very chains and I grew friends,
So much a long communion tends
To make us what we are: even I
Regained my freedom with a sigh."

The castle stands on a rock nearly one hundred feet from the shore, to which it is connected by a bridge. If coming to visit it by rail, *Territet-Chillon* is the station to stop at; if by steamer, *Villeneuve*, where boats are waiting to convey travelers to their destination.

The castle dates back to the 9th century, as in 880 Louis le Debonnaire imprisoned the Abbé Wala, who had instigated his sons to rebellion, in a castle answering to this description. Count Peter of Savoy altered and fortified it as it now stands, and later counts of Savoy resided in it. For several centuries it has been used as a prison, and since 1798 as a military arsenal.

Over the Castellans' entrance are the words inscribed by the Bernese in 1643, "*Gott der Herr segne den Ein und Ausgan*" ("God bless all who come in and go out"). The keeper charges one franc to show the castle.

It seems that Byron was ignorant of the history of Bonnivard when he wrote his "Prisoner of Chillon," which fact detracts considerably from the interest with which he has surrounded the castle. Bonnivard had no brothers, and none died in the castle. The real Bonnivard was a wealthy young man, son of the Lord of Lune, who inherited the rich priory of St. Victor from his uncle when only sixteen years of age. This property lying close to Geneva, he espoused that city's quarrel with the Duke of Savoy, thereby incurring the enmity of the duke, who, when successful, caused Bonnivard to be imprisoned in the Castle of Grolée, where he remained two years; on regaining his liberty, he again took up arms to recover his sequestered inheritance. The city of Geneva supplied him with arms, for which they took possession of his estates; he afterward entered into the service of the city. He was some time after captured by the Duke of Savoy, who imprisoned him in the Castle of Chillon, where he lay for six years, until liberated by the combined forces of the Genevese and Bernese governments under Nögelin. He died at the advanced age of seventy-five years, a distinguished citizen of the Genevese republic.

It is near this castle that Rousseau places the catastrophe of *Héloïse*, in the rescuing of one of her children from the lake by Julie, the shock of which event caused her death.

One and a half miles from Chillon lies *Villeneuve*, the *Pennilucus* of the Romans. It is a small place, surrounded by a wall, but containing no object of interest. *Hôtel de Ville* the best, but one had better proceed to the *Byron*, already noticed.

To make the *Excursion of the Rhone Valley* as far as *Sierre*, the railway must be taken at Villeneuve. The valley is here contracted to about three miles wide, bounded on either side by high mountains. The distance is fifty-three miles; time, 2 h. 50 m. See Route 42. To *Aigle* in 20 minutes. This last is a most delightful residence in the very heart of the Alps, and a most convenient point of departure for tourists, and the *Grand Hôtel des Bains*, on the heights above the town, is one of the best in Switzerland. See *Aigle*.

Turning the head of the lake, where the Rhone enters in all its impurity, to be filtered into the most exquisite blue in its passage to Geneva, we arrive at *Bouveret*, where passengers coming down the Rhone valley take the steamer for Geneva. The town is low and damp, and considered by no means healthy.

St. Gingolph, situated immediately opposite Vevay. Inn, *Poste*. One half of the town belongs to France, and the other to Switzerland; the *Morge*, which flows through the town, forms the boundary.

Meillerie, a small village rendered notorious by Napoleon, Rousseau, and Byron. The first blasted the rocks of Meillerie to form a passage for his great road, the *Simplon*, which is made partly through them, and partly on a terrace some forty feet above the lake. The second, where St. Preux took shelter during a storm at the house of Madame Wolmar; and the last, who came near being lost in a violent storm.

The lake here is 831 feet in depth.

The ascent of the *Dent d'Ouch*, nearly 8000 feet high, may be made from this place; the time occupied is five and a half hours.

There is a charming view from *Les Vallettes*.

Evian-les-Bains, a finely situated town

of 3500 inhabitants, with a bath establishment. Persons landing here should take the omnibus of the *Grand Hôtel d'Amphion-les-Bains*. The baths of Amphion are situated a short distance from Evian. The drive is through a magnificent avenue of chestnut-trees.

Amphion-les-Bains is beautifully situated in the department of *La Haute Savoie*, nearly opposite Lausanne. There are three good hotels, under the management of their proprietor, Monsieur Gongoltz, proprietor of the *Beau Site* at Cannes. They are situated in a charming position on the borders of the lake. There is a first-rate table d'hôte, and the prices are exceedingly moderate, and, when great comfort is desired, the establishment deserves the highest recommendation. The *casino* is supplied with billiard, reading, and drawing rooms, and the society is unexceptionable. The excursions in the vicinity are most numerous and delightful.

There is a Church of England service every Sunday in the hotel during the season.

The *Alkaline Baths* and water are strongly recommended by the highest medical authority, and are most efficacious in cases of *gout, gravel, liver diseases, dyspepsia, and chronic diarrhoea*.

Dr. De Pascale, a very eminent physician of Nice, is resident at the establishment during the season—that is, from the middle of May to the last of October.

The waters bear exportation, and are in much use. Adjoining the establishment is the beautiful villa of Prince Bibesco of Roumania. His boat-house contains some fifteen different specimens of naval architecture, from a steam-yacht down.

After passing the ruins of the *Castle of Ripaille*, the former seat of Victor Amadeus VIII. of Savoy, the steamer arrives at

Thonon (Hôtel de l'Europe), an ancient town of nearly 5000 inhabitants. It is very beautifully situated, and was at one time a residence of the dukes of Savoy and capital of the province of Chablais.

[From Thonon to *Sixt*, via the valley of the Dranse, a good carriage-road to St. Jean d'Aulph and Morzine—notice the interesting ruins of the Abbey of Aulph—thence to *Sixt*; in all ten hours.]

From Thonon to Geneva numerous small villages are passed: *Yvoire, Nernier, Tou-*

gues, and Hermance—the last on Swiss territory; then *Anières, Bellerive, and Belotte*. The intervening spaces are covered with handsome villas, occupied by citizens of Geneva.

Near the village of *Cologny* is the *Campagne Diodati*, the residence of Byron in 1816.

The whole distance from *Bouveret* by land is thirty-seven miles. The road was the original Simplon built by Napoleon I., connecting Geneva with Milan.

ROUTE 2.—*Geneva to Chamounix, via the Baths of St. Gervais*. Time by diligence, 7½ hours; fare, coupé, 25 frs., interior or banquette, 21 frs.; distance, 49½ miles; one-horse carriage, 60 frs.; two horses, 100 frs. A bargain may be made at a less rate, but not often. The coupé of the diligence is by many thought preferable to a carriage.

To the St. Gervais Baths, the time occupied by diligence is 5½ hours.

If you take a private carriage, be certain you make a bargain before starting.

During the summer the seats in the diligence should be engaged several days in advance.

The road to Chamounix commences with a succession of handsome residences. We soon pass the town of Chesne, then Annemasse on the French frontier (no examination of baggage, as the department of the Haute Alps is exempt from imposts), and continue along the banks of the River Arve. This rapid, roaring stream, which rushes through the narrow Chamounix valley during or after all mountain storms, is correctly and beautifully described by our poet Bryant:

"Not from the sands or cloven rocks,
Thou rapid Arve! thy waters flow;
Nor earth, within her bosom, locks
Thy dark, unfathomed wells below.
Thy springs are in the cloud, thy stream
Begins to move and murmur first
Where ice-peaks feel the noonday beam,
Or rain-storms on the glacier burst."

Passing the chateau of *Etrambière* on the right, finely situated at the base of the *Petit-Salève*, the road crosses the *Menoge* by an elegant bridge, and the scenery becomes more picturesque.

After passing the village of *Contamines sur Arve*, back of which is visible the two ruined towers of the ancient castle of Fau-

cigny, *Bonneville* is reached. This town contains about 2000 inhabitants, and was before the annexation of Savoy to France a place of considerable importance; since that event it has fallen off in population.

The top of the *Môle* may be reached from *Bonneville* in three and a half hours.

A carriage-road leads from here to *Anancy*, thence to *Aix-les-Bains* by rail.

A handsome bridge here crosses the *Arve*, beyond which rises a tall monument erected to *King Carlo Felice*, in gratitude for having built an embankment to restrain the overflowing *Arve* in its furious course.

After passing *Vougy*, where the *Giffre* falls into the *Arve*, the village of *Scionzier* is reached, where the horses are changed.

After passing the town of *Cluses*, the entire population of which is engaged in the manufacture of *Geneva watches* or in portions of their movements, we arrive near the *Grotto of Balme*, which enters into the mountain nearly two thousand feet. It is difficult of entrance, and not worth the three francs' fee charged for admittance. Mules are kept at the hamlet to ride up to the grotto. Notice the peaks of *Mont Douron* on the other side of the valley.

Near *Magland*, which lies on the right bank of the *Arve*, and contains a population of 1500, a large stream issues from the rocks above, supposed to descend from the *Lac de Flaine*. On the left rises the bold precipices of the *Aiguilles de Varenas*, 9000 feet high, and farther on the cascade of *Arpenaz* is passed. This handsome fall, the highest in *Savoy*, much resembles the famous *Staubbach*. It is at first dissipated into spray, then forms again, rushes under a bridge, and descends into the *Arve*.

St. Martin (Hôtel du Mont Blanc).—The view of *Mont Blanc* from this house is superb. Although at a distance of nearly twelve miles, it does not appear to be over six. Notice, also, *Mont Forclaz*, and farther in the distance the *Aiguilles du Gouter* and the *Dôme du Gouter*—this last over fourteen thousand feet high—and to the right the *glaciers of Bonmassay* and *Miage*.

Half a mile from *St. Martin* is *Sallanches*, a town of 2000 inhabitants (*Hôtel Bellevue*). This town was entirely destroyed by fire in 1840.

The new road now continues on to the *Baths of St. Gervais*, three and a half

miles from *Sallanches*. These sulphur springs are quite famous, and much visited during the season. There is an *Établissement-Thermal*, where the patient can live on pension. There is a very picturesque waterfall at the back of the baths, called *La Cascade de Crepin*.

A short distance higher lies the town of *St. Gervais (Hôtel Mont Blanc)*.

Good pedestrians may quit the diligence at *St. Gervais*, and walk over the *Col de la Forclaz* in six hours. A guide should be taken; he will charge six or seven francs.

The new road skirts the spur of the *Tête Noire* (not that going to *Martigny*), and ascends to the tunnel of *Châteldard*, then passes *Le Lac* to the *Hôtel des Montets*, where the old road is joined by the one leading from *Servoz*.

After passing numerous hamlets, the glaciers become gradually more visible, while mountain torrents are seen descending furiously from the heights above. The most important glacier now in view is that of *Des Bossons*, near the village of that name. It protrudes far into the valley. Also the glacier *Des Bois*, an offspring of the *Mer de Glace*. At last the town of *Chamounix* appears in view.

CHAMOUNIX AND ITS EXCURSIONS.

ROUTE 3.—*Chamounix* (also, *Chamouni* and *Chamouny*): *Hôtel Imperiale*, *Hôtel Royal*, *Hôtel Du Mont Blanc*, *Hôtel Union*, and *Hôtel d'Angleterre*. Hotel and Pension *Coutet* very good.

The beautiful valley of *Chamounix* lies 3000 feet above the level of the sea, and at present is one of the most popular places of resort in *Switzerland*. If you visit this place in August or September, it would be advisable to engage your apartments in advance, for *Chamounix*, once secluded and almost unknown, is secluded no longer, and rivals *Niagara* or *Saratoga* in all the excitement and bustle of a favorite summer resort. Parties arriving and departing; the presence of guides, horses, mules, and donkeys; the recital of hair-breadth escapes by the returned tourists; the appearance of the weather, and the speculations on the same, all remind one of *Crawford's* on a very large scale. To those who have no ambition to make the toilsome

ascent of *Mont Blanc* at an expense of about 300 frs., and a year's toils, dangers, and hardships concentrated into two days, there are numerous local excursions not without their danger or excitement. To visit these the guides have extra fares; and although the ordinary fares are for a mule six francs per day, and for a guide the same, yet the tariff for a guide to visit the *Jardin*, crossing the *Mer de Glace*, is ten francs per day, *Buet* thirteen, *Grands Mulets* twenty-five, and *Col du Géant* fifty. A guide is expected to go with each mule. The extra tariff to visit extra hazardous places is often an inducement to guides to misrepresent the dangers of different excursions.

All affairs connected with guides and their tariff is regulated by the state, and travelers are compelled to take the guides as they come in turn, unless with the following exceptions: 1st, when an extraordinary excursion is contemplated; 2d, when engaged in scientific pursuits; 3d, if they do not understand French, and require a guide to speak the language they know; 4th, when travelers have previously employed a certain guide and want the same, or when ladies are unaccompanied by gentlemen and want a particular guide.

Each and every licensed guide is furnished with a badge containing the words "*Compagnie des Guides de Chamounix*," also a number, for which the traveler should inquire. All complaints should be made to the "*guide en chef*," who has charge of all matters connected with the guides, and whose decision is final.

Nearly all the guides are intelligent, and can be depended upon.

Guides from Martigny are not allowed to act as Chamounix guides.

The excursions are divided into ordinary and extraordinary courses. The following are the rates, taken from the "*Règlement et Tarif des Guides de Chamounix*," March 8, 1862, and which is still in force. Lately, however, two guides have been considered sufficient to make the ascent of *Mont Blanc*, when formerly six or seven went up.

"COURSE ORDINAIRE."

Glacier des Bossons, 3 frs.; ditto, incl. Cascades du Dard and du Pélerin, Source de l'Arveyron, 3 frs.; ditto, incl. Montanvert, Mer de Glace, and Chapeau.....	4½ frs. 8 frs.
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Flégère and Source de l'Arveyron...	6 frs.
Brévent, by Planpraz, 8 frs.; by the Flégère and down by Planpraz...	10 frs.
Montanvert, Mer de Glace, Chapeau, and Flégère, in one day.....	12 frs.
Pierre de l'Echelle.....	10 frs.
Jardin, back by the Chapeau.....	12 frs.
Col de Balme, incl. Cascades de Barberine and de Bérard, in one day, 9 frs.; in two days.....	12 frs.
Buet, and down to Sixt (incl. return fee), in one day, 23 frs.; in two days, Martigny, by the Col de Balme or Tête Noire (incl. return fee).....	28 frs. 12 frs.
Sixt, by the Brévent and Col d'Anterne, in one day (incl. return fee).....	18 frs.
Sixt, by Servoz and Col d'Anterne..	16 frs.
Pavillon de Bellevue, Col de Voza or Prarion.....	6 frs.
Contamines, by the Col du Tricot...	15 frs.

"COURSE EXTRAORDINAIRE."

Mont Blanc.....	100 frs.
Grands Mulets and back in one day, 15 frs.; in two days.....	25 frs.
Courmayeur, by the Col du Géant..	50 frs.
Col du Tour and back.....	20 frs.
Glacier excursions on the Mont Blanc chain, above the zone of vegetation, per diem.....	10 frs.

Guides, when required, are compelled to carry 25 pounds of baggage in "ordinary" courses, and 15 pounds in "extraordinary" courses.

Mules cost the same as guides in all the ordinary excursions, with the exception of that to Montanvert—visiting the *Jardin*, 7 frs., and Montanvert and *Chapeau*, 9 frs.

Travelers not accustomed to riding will require a man to each mule; those familiar with that exercise will find one guide sufficient for a party of four.

A lunch should always be taken; otherwise you may want refreshments at the wrong place, although, with the exception of *Mont Blanc* and the *Jardin*, there are inns to be found on all excursions.

The ordinary excursions which every one should make: Ascend the *Montanvert*, and cross the *Mer de Glace* to the *Chapeau*, the *Pavillon de la Pierre Pointue*, and *Glacier des Bossons*, the *Flégère*, the *Brévent*, the *Jardin*, and *Grands Mulets*.

The ascent of *Mont Blanc* is now of common occurrence, as the dangers are lessened, as well as the charges—two guides being considered sufficient, which, at 100 frs. each, costs 200 frs., with say 50 frs. for provisions—250 frs. = \$50. If more than one person go up, the expense is naturally decreased.

We take the liberty of quoting Miss Frederika Bremer's experience of her excursions at Chamounix, premising that she was very timid, and that there is not a particle of danger in the excursion of which she draws such an amusing picture. Of course we do not allude to the ascent of Mont Blanc, of which she speaks: there is always more or less danger or discomforts attending that enterprise:

"It was the following day we ascended through the pine-forest to Le Montanvert. It is here that one sees before one the so-called *Mer de Glace*, a broad stream of ice and snow, the offspring of the highest Alps, which pours itself between lofty mountain ridges down into the valley of Chamounix, where, from beneath its gates, issues the river of Arveron. I say 'pours itself,' because the frozen river slides from the heights down into the valley, and these icy masses are besides, as one knows, in a state of continual advance.

"From the heights of Montanvert we saw the *Mer de Glace*, also called *Le Mont Blanc des Dames*, splendidly shining in the morning sun, and a party of gentlemen and ladies crossing to the opposite side. It looked quite calm and agreeable. Why should not we do the same? Our guides encouraged us to do so, yet with a certain cautiousness of expression.

"In half an hour we could cross the *Mer de Glace*, afterward we should have about an hour's 'somewhat difficult road' in the mountain to *Le Chapeau*, but once there we should see a grand sight, and then also every danger and difficulty would be over"—and the guides would have earned a double day's wages! Of this last consideration, however, they said nothing, but the knowledge of it was the reason of their encouraging words.

"I was tempted by the thought of becoming acquainted with the beauties and dangers of the *Mer de Glace*, and determined to undertake the hazardous journey; but how I repented doing so when, in its midst, I discovered what the nature of it was. For one did not only run the continual danger of slipping and falling while climbing over the icy billows, but one found one's self perpetually on the brink of wide crevices in an ice-mass of two or three hundred feet deep, and across which one must leap, without any other foothold than

a smooth icy wave or hillock. I was in a state of silent despair at having undertaken this enterprise, particularly as I had Louise Coulin with me. If any thing should happen to this young girl! if I should not be able to restore her to her parents! then—I could not live myself! I thought about turning back, but my guide assured me that we had already accomplished the worst part of the way; but what yet remained was, in comparison, not without danger; even he himself fell more than once on our slippery career.

"With an anxiety which can not be described, my eyes followed Louise, who went before me with her guide, as lightly and as nimbly as though they were dancing a minuet. This guide was a young man, who had only within the last half year become incorporated into the guild of Chamounix guides, and I therefore felt all the less dependence upon him; but he was light-footed and agile, and in reality better than my old, safe, but very heavy-footed conductor. My guide was a peasant, Louise's was a cavalier; but Louise's was not only young, strong, and safe upon his feet, but he enjoyed the undertaking, and never thought about danger. But as for me—

"And when we found ourselves midway on the *Mer de Glace*, and I was desired to notice the splendid walls of a broad ice fissure, in the abyss of which the thundering roar of waters is heard, and was called upon to admire the brightness and width of the *Mer de Glace*, which is even from this point up to the top of the mountains, where it is born, I felt myself like one doomed to death, with the rope already round his neck, who is desired to notice 'the beautiful prospect!' But I said nothing, and, as Louise gayly recommended me to do, I broke off little pieces of ice and let them melt in my mouth: this, and the beaming glances of my young friend, refreshed me.

"The sun shone with great heat, melting the ice, and through the latter part of the road we went sliding and splashing through a regular ice slush. How delighted I was when I had once more firm footing on earth, and I saw Louise there in safety. I gathered and kissed a little common crimson flower, which grew on the borders of the ice like a kind salutation of welcome.

"But the joy was of short duration; for, in order to reach *Le Chapeau*—the only way on this side down to Chamounix—one must clamber along the side of a perpendicular rock, without any thing to hold on by but a rope, fastened by iron nails, as a hand-rail on the mountain wall. One walks along a narrow pathway cut in the rock, midway between two perpendicular mountain walls, the one above, the other below. At the depth of many hundred feet below this again is the *Mer de Glace*, with its sheer descent. A moment's dizziness, and all would be over! The guides now began to advise us to hasten, 'because stones are frequently precipitated from the rocks above.'

"I glance up and see that masses of stones are hanging above our heads, as it appeared, just ready to fall. But how is one to hasten here, where one must give heed to every step, and hold fast by the rope? And now even this ceases, and the path goes before me steep up hill; I have merely the guide's hand, who pulls me up.

"'We shall go quite safely,' he says consolingly. 'Nay; on, on! go on still faster!' I replied, whilst I see stones and débris giving way under each heavy step he takes, and I pray silently 'Deliver us from evil.'

"Louise, with her light-footed guide, is already up and out of danger, and all the difficulties of the journey are overcome. We are very near the *Chapeau*, and may quietly rest there before we go farther. I feel ready to cry.

"But a few minutes later, when we reached the *Chapeau* and little Alpine cottage, sheltered by a rock in the shape of a hat crown, and seated upon a wooden bench in the cheerful sunshine, with my young friend's hand clasped in mine, I felt so unspeakably thankful to have overcome all the perils of the way, that I could not do other than share Louise's delight over the extraordinary spectacle which the *Mer de Glace* presented; for at this place the pressure from above has caused the ice to mass itself together and to assume the most remarkable forms. Imagine to yourself a stream of ice-witches and hobgoblins, with their children and bag and baggage, on their journey to—the lowest pit! Here a great giantess, with three daughters, in hoods, shawls, and crinolines, are advanc-

ing majestically forward; there a whole procession of gray nuns, here monks without heads; there giants in *berserker* mood, and yonder a castle of ice, with many towers, like an immense artichoke, with its points somewhat turning inward. In general, it seemed to me that the figures of the *Mer de Glace* resemble the forms and peaks of the circumjacent mountains. Saussure saw, from the heights of Mont Blanc, groups of its pyramids and needles, like the leaves of an artichoke, turning inward toward the middle. Imagine to yourself all this crowd of dirty gray ice-witches, little and big hobgoblins, now in fantastical groups, now a solitary lofty figure, among towers, columns, ruins, as of a demolished city—imagine all this immovable, and yet advancing downward on a slope of from two to three leagues! Sometimes a witch loses her head, which, set at liberty by the sun, is precipitated into the depths below, and one hears it roaring down like the sound of subterranean thunder."

THE ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.

Horace Benedict de Saussure was the first scientific man who made the ascent of Mont Blanc; he penetrated all its mysteries, and reported the same to the world. Without Balmat, however, who first made the ascent in 1786, the chances are De Saussure would never have discovered the path to the summit. Few ladies have as yet accomplished the feat; among these, Mlle. Paradis, Mlle. D'Angeville, and Mrs. Hamilton, an English lady. The two latter ladies, when at the summit, had themselves lifted over the shoulders of the guides, that they might be able to say they had risen to greater height than any of their predecessors. De Saussure, who, after twenty-seven years of longing and fruitless endeavor, reached the summit in August, 1837, says the desire to make the ascent had become with him a kind of disease. He says: "The arrival on the summit did not give me immediately all the pleasure which might have been expected, because the length of the struggle, and the sense of the trouble which it had cost me to reach it, seemed, as it were, to have irritated me, and it was with a kind of wrath I trampled the snow upon its highest point. Besides, I feared not being able to make the observations which I desired, so great-

ly was I troubled by the rarity of the atmosphere, and the difficulty I found in breathing and in working at this height. We all suffered from fever.

"I scarcely believed my own eyes; I seemed to myself to be dreaming when I saw beneath my feet the terrific majestic peaks, the acute summits of Midi, Argentière, and Le Géant, the very bases of which it had been to me so difficult and hazardous to climb. I understood their connection and their form, and at one single glance was able to clear up the uncertainty which years of labor alone could not have done."

Although with trustworthy guides and clear weather the ascent may be made to-day in perfect security, yet travelers unaccustomed to a great deal of walking or other healthy exercise should not undertake it, and are sure to suffer from the great fatigue of the day.

Travelers generally leave Chamounix at eight A.M., arriving at the Grands Mulets at five o'clock P.M., say in eight hours. Resting here until midnight, they start for the summit, where they arrive in time to see the sun rise. Some take three days: first day to the Grands Mulets, next to the summit and back to the Grands Mulets, and the third back to Chamounix.

By no means undertake the ascent in foggy weather. A party of eleven persons perished in 1870 in a storm, and an English lady and her guide were engulfed in a crevasse near the Grands Mulets the same year.

The ascent is generally made *via* the *Chalets de la Pierre Pointue*, which distance (three hours) may be traversed by mules.

The ascent is sometimes made from St. Gervais *via* the *Pavillon de Bellevue*, spending the night at *Aiguilles du Goulet*. The two routes join at the Grand Plateau, near the source of the Glacier des Bossons and the Glacier de Tacouay, which take different directions near the Grands Mulets.

The Jardin.—To make this excursion, a guide should be taken for each person, especially if ladies are in the party. This is a long excursion, but may be accomplished comfortably in one day. It is by the same route as *Montanvert* and the *Mer de Glace* (see above), but situated among the glories of the higher Alps. The *Montanvert* and *Mer de Glace* are traversed as far as the

Glacier de Taléfre, four hours from the former point, thence to the *Jardin* in half an hour. This spot is so called from a triangular rock, lightly covered with earth, on which some wild flowers bloom in August, although nearly ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. This little island, seven acres in extent, is walled in on every side by ice and snow.

A mule should be taken as far as *Montanvert*, three hours; four and a half hours' ascent, three hours' descent: in all, thirteen and a half hours. The fatigue may be lessened by sleeping at *Montanvert* and returning next day.

The Flégère, a buttress of the *Aiguille de la Floria*, is considered one of the most interesting excursions from Chamounix. The time occupied is about five hours, three going up and two coming down. The whole distance may be made on mules; for that reason, as well as for the facility with which it is approached, and the most admirable view of Mont Blanc which is obtained—the whole mountain from base to summit being visible, as well as the entire chain—makes this a favorite excursion for ladies.

In the vicinity there is an inn called the *Chalet Flégère*, where refreshments may be obtained. Some guides take travelers first up the *Flégère*, thence by a path along the mountain side to Planpraz on the *Brévent*; but either excursion is enough for one day. In descending from the *Flégère* a small detour leads to the source of the *Arveyron*, which issues from the *Glacier des Bois* through an ice grotto. There is some danger in visiting this grotto, which is illuminated for visitors, as lives have been lost while exploring it by pieces of ice becoming detached. There is an inn in the vicinity called *Au Touriste*.

The Brévent is a mountain 8500 feet high, which rises immediately behind Chamounix, and is considered one of the leading excursions; but one who has made the ascent of the *Flégère* need not make this one, as the views are nearly alike, only that of the *Brévent* is from a higher point, but is much more difficult to obtain. Perhaps Mont Blanc stands out in greater grandeur as seen from the *Brévent*. The route to its summit can be distinctly traced, as also the huts at the Grands Mulets.

The time occupied in making the ascent

is four and a half hours, descent three. At the inn of Planpraz visitors must leave their mules, and walk an hour to the base of the final point, which must be ascended by the *Chemine*, a vertical point fifty feet high. Ladies who are afraid to make this last ascent can go round by an easier way.

If the traveler have plenty of time to spare, he should make an excursion to *Sixt*, via the *Col du Brévent* and *Col d'Anterne*. There is a mule path all the way, and the time occupied is about eleven hours, although the distance is only twenty miles. One can return by *Sixt* to Geneva, as the distance from this town to Samoëns is only five miles, thence to Geneva in seven hours by diligence.

Sixt may also be reached from the Arve valley, from Servoz, from Thonon, and from Magland. A mule from Chamounix costs 18 francs, and a guide the same. The route is the same as the ascent of the *Biévent* as far as Planpraz, in two and a half hours, thence to the summit of the *Col d'Anterne*. After passing the *Dioza*, the valley to the right leads up to *Buet*. The *Col d'Anterne* is one of the most desolate spots in the world, but there is a fine view of the "Monarch" and the *Glacier des Bossons*. Near the *Col* are the singular precipices of *Rocher des Fys*. After passing the lonely *Lake d'Anterne*, the *Bas du Col d'Anterne* is reached, then through the picturesque *Vallée des Fonds to Salvagny*. Notice a fine cascade which here descends from the mountain on the left. A short distance and *Sixt* is reached—*Hôtel du Fer à Cheval*, formerly an old monastery. This small village during the spring months, when the melting snow has filled the streams, presents a really beautiful appearance by the number of its waterfalls. There are some twenty different cascades in the valley of *Fer à Cheval*. As the streams dry up, however, the number decreases. There is good shooting and fishing in the vicinity—both partridge and trout are excellent.

Chamounix may be reached by another route, which is considered preferable when returning, viz., via the *Chalet des Fonds* and *Buet* to Chamounix in 10 hours—guide 15 frs.

Samoëns (*H. de la Poste*), a town of 3000 inhabitants, five miles below *Sixt*. The

omnibus may be taken here for Geneva, via *Tanninges* and *St. Jovire* to Geneva in 7 hours; fare, 4 frs.

ROUTE 4.—*Tour of Mont Blanc, from Chamounix to Aosta and Martigny, via the Col de Bonhomme, Col de la Seigne, Courmayeur, and Great St. Bernard.*

This excursion should take seven days, and can only be made with a guide. From Chamounix to Courmayeur three days, one day to Aosta, one to St. Bernard, one to Martigny, and one to Chamounix. Or in five days by passing through the Valley Ferret to Martigny, leaving St. Bernard to be made from the Rhone valley. The expense, with guide, is about 150 francs.

From Chamounix to Courmayeur—mule, 18 frs., guide, 18 frs. A guide should always be taken, and ladies should not attempt this excursion except in settled fine weather. Good riders can make the time in two days to Courmayeur.

From Courmayeur to Aosta there is a good carriage-road. One-horse carriage, 20 frs., two horses, 35 frs.

[In describing this route, we do not specially recommend it, unless the traveler have plenty of time on his hands. If pressed for time, and wishing only to see the St. Bernard portion of the route, we would advise crossing to Martigny by the *Tête Noire*, and making the ascent of St. Bernard from that place.]

From Chamounix the road to Geneva is taken as far as *Les Ouches*, a distance of four miles, then turning to the left it ascends to the *Parillon Bellevue*, a small inn commanding a magnificent view of the Chamounix valley. Near this point a road on the right leads to St. Gervais, and one on the left to the *Col de Voza*.

Both the *Col de Voza* and *Bellevue* paths descend to the village of *Bionnassay*, passing through a deep wooded ravine to *Bionnay*, three and a half miles from *Contamines*, thence along the valley of *Montjoie*.

Notice on the east the *Glacier of Bionnassay*, and on the slope of *Mont Joli* the picturesque village of *St. Nicholas*.

Les Contamines (*Hôtel Col de Bonhomme*). Accommodation here very good. Notice its picturesque church. The ascent of *Mont Joli*, 8873 feet high, is often made from here. Time, 5 hours; guide, 6 francs.

Travelers rest here for the night.

Proceeding along the Montjoie valley, as the road descends a beautiful view of the peaks of Bonhomme may be witnessed. The valley now contracts, and in a short distance terminates in a deep gorge at the foot of Mont Joli. Here is situated the chapel of *Notre Dame de la Gorge*, where, during the Fête of the Assumption, held August 15th, numerous pilgrims resort, and wrestling-matches take place. This is a beautiful spot, completely hedged in by surrounding rocks.

The ascent of the Col de Bonhomme commences here, and after mounting up through a forest, *Nant Borant* is reached, where accommodation for the night may be obtained if required. The scenery here is charmingly wild, and the interest in the beauty increased by the roar of the waterfall *Bon-Nant*.

An hour farther, the *Chalet de la Balma* is reached, where vegetation disappears. Notice from this place the two rocks, the *Pic de Bonhomme* and the *Pic de la Bonne-femme*.

In one hour the *Plaine des Dames* is reached, where tradition locates the loss of a lady traveler and her suite. A conical pile of stones marks the spot. The route, which now becomes exceedingly rough, is marked by stakes, and conducts in three quarters of an hour to the Col de Bonhomme, commanding a magnificent view of the range of mountains called the *Tarentaise*.

After ascending to the Col des Fours, the path descends to *Mottet*—hotel *Repos des Voyageurs*, which offers comfortable accommodation for the second night.

[Another route from the Col de Bonhomme to Aosta may be taken, viz., to Chapin over the *Little St. Bernard*, to *Pré St. Didier*.]

Ascending now in two hours to the Col de la Seigne, on the summit of which is a cross marking the frontiers of France and Italy, a most magnificent view of the *Allée Blanche* may be had. This may well be affirmed the most gorgeous of all the views of the Mont Blanc chain.

The road now descends for two hours, and after passing the small lake of *Combal*, and crossing the river *Doire*, the *Glacier de Brenva* is reached, opposite which rises the picturesque *Chapelle du Glacier*, occupied

by a hermit, commanding a magnificent view of the valley. At the village of *En-trèves* the Doire is joined by a stream descending from Mont Blanc, which after crossing, the *Baths of Saxe* are reached, and in three quarters of an hour.

Courmayeur, situated at the head of the Val d'Aosta, containing two or three indifferent inns, the principal of which are the *Hôtel Royal*, *Angelo*, and *Mont Blanc*. It is mostly noted for its mineral springs, several of which are in the immediate vicinity. A short distance from the village, one of the finest views of Mont Blanc in the entire excursion may be had. De Saussure correctly describes it as resembling an artichoke garnished with its leaves. Ritter, the celebrated German geographer, declared it to be the finest picture presented of the entire chain of the Alps, and that he found nothing that would bear comparison with it in all the Himalayas. From the valley two immense pyramids rear their massive heads, and seem like rugged sphinxes keeping guard over the monarch of the mountains.

There is a society of guides established here similar to that at Chamounix.

The ascent of *Mont de Saxe* should be made from Courmayeur. Time, 3 hours; guide, 6 francs. Also that of *Cramont*, which is considered by many travelers superior to all the other views—the entire *Allée Blanche*, and the numerous cols surrounding Mont Blanc, are brought out in such fine relief.

[Those who wish to make the tour of Mont Blanc in five days, and avoid the digression to Aosta and the Great St. Bernard, should now proceed through the *Valley Ferret*, and over the *Col de Ferret*. Time, 14 hours; viz., 6 hours to the Col de Ferret, 5 hours to Orsières, and there joining the road from St. Bernard to Martigny, 3 hours more.]

Carriages from Courmayeur to Aosta, one horse, 20 frs.; with two horses, 35 frs.; diligence in five and a half hours; fare, coupé, 6 francs.

The scenery to Aosta is supremely beautiful, and the different views of Mont Blanc are indescribably grand. The distance is about 10 miles.

Aosta, a town of Italy, containing 7700 inhabitants, is situated at the point where the roads over the Great and Little St.

Bernard meet. Principal hotel, *Du Mont Blanc*.

Aosta is of very great antiquity, dating back over 3000 years. It was rebuilt by the Emperor Augustus before the Christian era, who gave it his name. It is principally noted for its monuments of antiquity, such as its basilica, bridge, triumphal arch, walls, etc. A cathedral, of modern erection, is worth an examination. Notice the monument of Thomas, duke of Savoy.

In the vicinity of the church of St. Ours are cloisters with antique marble columns. There are also Roman walls, flanked with towers.

Aosta is now the seat of a bishop and a military commandant. The *Hôtel de Ville*, in the Place Carlo Alberti, is the headquarters of the Italian Alpine Club.

St. Bernard was at one time archdeacon of the city, and it was through his influence that the hospice on the pass which bears his name was permanently established.

The ascent of the *Becca di Nona* should be made from Aosta, if the traveler have not done enough of mountain climbing. This mountain is 10,380 feet above the level of the sea. There is a mule path all the way. Time, 6 hours; a guide is necessary.

Zermatt may be reached in good weather direct in 24 hours by good walkers (a guide is necessary), *via Valpellina* and *Col de Valpellina*.

From Aosta to St. Bernard, 8 hours. There is a carriage-road as far as *St. Remy*; thence by mule to the hospice. [If, making an excursion from Aosta to St. Bernard, the carriage should wait at St. Remy, and bring you back, the fare will be 20 francs. If crossing from Martigny, return carriages from St. Remy to Aosta ought to be hired for 10 or 12 francs.]

After passing *Etroubles*, where some splendid scenery is witnessed, St. Remy, the last Italian village, is reached, where mules must be taken to reach St. Bernard; price, 3 francs; guide, 2 francs. The time occupied is about 2½ hours. Baggage is examined on entering Italy at St. Remy, although the frontier is quite close to the hospice. The famous convent, or Hospice of St. Bernard, is situated on the crest of the Pass St. Bernard (there is no mountain of that name), 8200 feet above the level of the sea; it is a large, regular, gray mass of buildings, strong and gloomy as the des-

olate rocks around; but, notwithstanding its forbidding appearance, no one, Christian or infidel, Protestant or Catholic, whatever be his nation or his creed, rings the bell of this convent in vain.

The Hospice of St. Bernard was founded over nine hundred years ago (in the year 962) by the pious Count Bernard, who was born at Menthon, on the Lake of Annecy, in Savoy. He belonged to a noble family, but devoted forty years of his life to the entertaining and protecting the numerous travelers who annually pass between Switzerland and Italy. The convent provides for nearly twenty thousand persons every year, without exacting the smallest payment, supporting itself out of its own funds. It was at one time very wealthy, but at the time of the Reformation lost much of its landed property. During the Revolution of 1848 its funds were seized, and the good Augustine monks removed from the convent; but the travelers across the mountains soon became loud in their demands for their reinstatement, which was speedily done. Next to the monks in interest are their famous dogs, some seven or eight in number: they are a cross between the Newfoundland and Pyrenean, and generally live seven or eight years, when they become rheumatic and are killed. The monks can not remain over twelve or fifteen years: the same rheumatism that disables their noble dogs renders them unfit for service, when they retire to Martigny, where they have an asylum. During the summer they have plenty of fresh meat procured from the valley, but in the winter they lay up a store of salted meats; so in the summer they keep plenty of cows, to supply them with milk, butter, and cheese, but in the winter only one is kept; the rest are sent to Martigny. The Hospice keeps some fifty horses for the purpose of bringing wood from the valley, some ten miles distant.

Persons who cross in the depth of winter are obliged to wait at a place of refuge, some distance from the summit, until the following morning, when a servant, with one of the dogs, goes down and conducts the party through the snow, which often lies here to the depth of thirty feet. The dog conducts the servant, and never loses his way, although oftentimes nothing but his tail can be seen, his body being buried in

the new-fallen snow. It is of rare occurrence that we hear of travelers perishing now in this region: the cases of being frozen to death do not usually exceed two a year.

The ground floor of the convent is devoted to stabling and store-rooms, the other floors to a drawing-room, refectory, offices, and dormitories. The convent also contains a cabinet, in which is a fine collection of antiquities, minerals, plants, arms, and insects, also many relics from the temple of Jupiter, which formerly stood here. In the little church of the convent is a monument erected to General Desaix. "I will give you the Alps for your monument!" said Napoleon to his dying general after the battle of Marengo. "You shall rest on their loftiest inhabited point—in the Church of St. Bernard!"

It is customary for those who can afford it to put in a box in the chapel, provided for the purpose, an amount not less than would be charged to them had they put up at an inn for a similar entertainment, and all they put in extra will be well bestowed.

In a building near the hospice are the bodies of those who have perished in attempting to cross the mountains. They have all been found frozen, and are generally set up in this Morgue in the same position in which they were found, arranged along the wall, and presenting a fearful sight. In time they fall to pieces, after having dried up and withered, and their bones and skulls may be seen strewn along the floor. The evaporation at this height is so rapid that the flesh dries up without the usual decay.

The monastery comprises about forty members, some ten or twelve of whom are installed at St. Bernard with seven attendants, whose duties are to receive and accommodate travelers gratuitously, and to render all assistance possible in case of danger or accident.

Some of the same society are located at the Simplon Hospice, while others occupy themselves in performing ecclesiastical functions.

From the Hospice to Martigny in 9½ hours; by mule as far as the *Cantine de Proz*, thence by carriage to Martigny.

For description of route from the Hospice to Martigny, see Route 5.

For description of route from Martigny to Chamounix, see Routes 5 and 6. The views going to Chamounix from Martigny are considered finer by Route 6.

ROUTE 5.—*Chamounix to Martigny, via the Tête Noire.* Carriages now the entire distance, the road having been finished from *Argentière* to the *Hôtel Tête Noire* in 1872.

This is one of the most frequented routes in Switzerland, as a very small percentage of travelers go by Route 4 to Martigny, and a large proportion do not enter the Alps at all, only coming from Geneva to Chamounix, thence to Martigny, Vevay, Lausanne, Interlaken, Lucerne, and Zurich.

By mule the time is 10 hours; fare, 12 frs.; guide, 12 frs., which includes the return fee. Mules are now seldom used on the route.

There is a difference of opinion among travelers who have crossed both by the *Tête Noire* and *Col de Balme*; but it is generally conceded that, going to Martigny, the *Tête Noire* route is preferable, and in coming from Martigny the *Col de Balme* should be taken. They both cross two cols—one by the vale of Chamounix, and the other to enter the valley of the Dranse, which leads to Martigny.

Passing along the Arve as far as *Les Praz*, the road crosses that stream; then, mounting a wooded defile, passes *Tines* and *Les Isles*, and again crossing the Arve, arrives at *Argentière*.

At *Les Praz* the road diverges to Arveiron and *Argentière*. Inns, *Couronne* and *Bellevue*. Here the magnificent glacier of the same name streams down from the *Aiguille d'Argentière*, between the *Aiguille Verte* and the *Aiguille du Chardonnet*.

If the traveler have time to spare, both passes might be seen by making a detour to the top of the *Col de Balme*, and then direct to the inn of the *Tête Noire*. The extra time employed would be two and a half hours. The two roads diverge at *Argentière*.

The road now traverses a wild ravine, passes the hamlet of *Trélechamp*, and arrives at the summit of the pass, the *Col des Montets*, a portion of the *Mont Blanc* chain, 5000 feet high; the *Col de Balme*,

of the same chain, is 2000 feet higher. Near the road-side is a monument erected to the young Count des Ouches, killed here by an avalanche in 1861. Here is the watershed of the ridge, where one stream descends to the south to join the Arve, the other rushing to the north to mingle with the waters of the Rhone.

A little farther on the savage and barren valley of Bérard comes in sight, from which the Eau Noire descends and forms the *Cascade de Bérard*, to visit which takes an hour's time and one franc admittance. A short descent from the ridge leads to *l'ulorcine*, the principal village of the valley, and much exposed to avalanches. Its church and numerous houses have frequently been swept away. It has recently been protected by embankments.

After a rapid descent, the *Hôtel de la Cascade Barberine* is reached. This is half-way to Martigny. Half an hour's detour leads to the *Cascade de Barberine*. Crossing the bridge over the Eau Noire, the frontier of Switzerland and France is passed, and the *Hôtel Royal Chatelard* reached, from which point a path to the left conducts to a new and attractive route to the Rhone valley, viz., *via Triquent* and *Salvan* to *Vernayaz*.

Route 5 keeps to the right, and after passing through a narrow defile richly clothed in vegetation, the *Hôtel Tête Noire* is reached. This is the usual halting-place for travelers, and is situated in a magnificent position. Numerous exceedingly interesting walks may be taken from this point.

From this position the road turns suddenly to the right into the dark forest of Trient, and winding around the mountain thickly covered with trees, which forms the Tête Noire, unites with the road coming over the *Col de Balme*, after passing the village of *Trient*, where there is a small inn situated in a meadow, and in full view of the *Glacier de Trient*, the ice of which is much used for exportation on account of the purity of its composition.

The road now ascends to the *Col de la Forclaz*, a short distance below which a magnificent view of the whole valley of the Rhone is discernible, with Martigny almost at the feet of the spectator. Passing now through forests, meadows, and orchards, the road rapidly descends in two

hours to Martigny (two hours and a half in the ascent).

Martigny contains about 1800 inhabitants. *Hotels, Clerc* and *Maison de Poste*. It is lively for its size, owing to the numerous arrivals and departures daily. There travelers on their way to Chamounix by the Tête Noire or Col de Balme meet those crossing the Alps by the Simplon and Great St. Bernard. The convent of the St. Bernard monks, part of whom are stationed at the hospice on the pass, is within the town.

Excursions can be made to the *Gorge of Trient* and the *Falls of Pissevache*. See Route 42.

ROUTE 6.—*Chamounix to Martigny, via the Col de Balme*, or vice versa. Time by mule, 10 hours; mule, 12 frs.; guide, 12 frs.: the two routes combined, 15 frs. each.

From Chamounix to *Argentière*, see Route 5. From *Argentière* to *Tour* there is a carriage-road. At this hamlet cultivation ceases, and the source of the Arve is passed, but there is pasturage in plenty. Notice a large pile of stones on the route; this is called the *Homme de Pierre*, which serves as a landmark when the paths are covered with snow. A short distance farther the summit of the *Col de Balme* is reached; this pass is 7321 feet above the level of the sea. *Hôtel Suisse*, very good. In clear weather the view from this position is one of surpassing grandeur, the whole of the Mont Blanc range being visible; and the "Monarch" himself, surrounded by the *Aiguilles d'Argentière*, *de Tour*, *de Charmoz*, and others, is seen from base to summit, while enormous glaciers on every side stream into the vale of Chamounix below, while the retrospective view reveals the *Jungfrau*, the *Gemmi*, the *Grimsel*, and the *Furca*, to the left of which are the *Aiguilles Rouges*, the *Brévent*, and *Buet*.

The best point to enjoy this most gorgeous of views is at the *Croix de Fer*, an eminence nearly a mile from the hotel, in the direction of the Tête Noire.

[Good walkers might enjoy both the view from the Tête Noire and Col de Balme, returning to Martigny the same day. We would not advise, however, any of these excursions being made without a guide.]

After descending in a zigzag manner

through the *Forest of Magnin* and crossing the *Nant Noir*, the hamlet of Trient is reached; thence to Martigny by the Tête Noire road, as described in Route No. 6.

ROUTE 7.—From Martigny to the Hospice of Great St. Bernard. Most travelers who make the excursion to St. Bernard return by the same route, unless their intention is to cross into Italy.

The usual method of making this excursion is to take a carriage from Martigny to the *Cantine de Proz*, or the diligence from Martigny to *Liddes*; thence to the hospice by mule. The price of a carriage for one or three persons to Proz, with mule to the hospice, is 30 frs., including the fare back. From Proz by mule or on foot, time 2 hours—whole distance, 10½ hours.

The Pass of St. Bernard is the least interesting of the different passes into Italy in a scenic point of view, but is the most remarkable in an historical and romantic one. Napoleon crossed here with his whole army in the month of May, 1800, occupying three days in the passage: the first day to *St. Pierre*; the second to *St. Remy*, on the Italian side; and the third to *Aosta*—forty-seven miles of mountain, snow, etc., in three days! Then the world-wide reputation of the hospice, the monks, and their dogs, causes thousands to make this excursion who never pass into Italy. Travelers who visit Italy *via* the Alps must take their choice; we can only say that the Splügen, Simplon, St. Gothard, or Bernardino will be found much more magnificent.

Martigny is described in Route 5. The road, after passing through *Martigny le Bourg*, crosses the River Dranse, and then winds through a narrow valley to *Le Brocard*. The bed of the Dranse exhibits evidence of the fearful devastation caused in 1818 by the bursting of a lake in the valley of the Bagnes. Large blocks of ice from the *Glacier de Gétroz* had intercepted the course of the river, and formed a lake 3000 feet long, 600 wide, and 600 deep, which, bursting its barriers, carried death and destruction to the valley below.

After passing *Bovernier*, which owed its safety in 1818 to a projecting rock, the road passes through a tunnel 200 feet long, cut through the rock. Notice on emerging from the tunnel the ruins of a convent overwhelmed with rubbish when the lake

burst. Arriving at the confluence of the two rivers Dranse, the road passes *Sembrancher*. Inn, *Croix*. This town is three hours from Martigny and one hour and fifteen minutes from

Orsière. *Hôtel des Alps*. From Orsière there are roads leading to Courmayeur by the *Col de Ferret* and the *Val d'Entrémont*. Also to Chamounix by Trient. Mule, 12 frs., and return; guide, the same price.

The road now crosses the Dranse, and the scenery becomes more picturesque and wild. The snowy peak of *Mont Velan* is visible in the background, and five miles from Orsière *Liddes* is reached. This is the stopping-place for the diligence, and four and a half hours from the hospice. The *Hôtel Union* is a very fair inn. The price of a one-horse carriage to Martigny is 12 francs; mule to the hospice, six or seven.

In one and a half hours *St. Pierre* is reached by a new road. Hotels, *Au Déjeuner de Napoleon* and *Cheval Blanc*: the former a very fair inn, where Napoleon breakfasted when crossing here in 1800, and where it was reported to him that it was hardly possible to transport the artillery through the depth of the snow. "If that is the case let us start at once," he said. The artillery carriages were here taken to pieces and packed on mules, while the guns were placed on sledges, and dragged by the soldiers across the pass. The men were paid \$240 for each gun taken over, and they were entertained at the summit by the monks.

St. Pierre has a church which dates from the eleventh century, and a column dedicated to Constantine the younger; still it is a miserable, dirty village.

Leaving *St. Pierre*, the road crosses a deep gorge, through which the Dranse forces its way, and several fine cascades are passed. The road is here hewn out of the solid rock; after which

Cantine de Proz is reached. Here the carriage-road terminates, and mules to the hospice, or carriages to Martigny, may be obtained.

The ascent of *Mont Velan* is often made from this place. Its summit is 12,350 feet above the level of the sea. The time required to make the ascent is six hours, and five for returning; two guides are necessary. Dorsat, son of the landlord of the

hotel, is highly recommended as a guide. The charge is 25 frs for each guide.

The bridle-path, after crossing the pastures of the *Plan de Proz* and the *Défilé de Marengo*, passes two stone huts, the one a refuge for cattle, the other the old Morgue, where the bodies of travelers who had perished in the snow were kept. The scene now becomes more desolate and dreary; another ravine is passed, and then the iron cross, twenty minutes from the hospice, erected to the memory of Père François Cart, who here perished in the snow in 1845. The summit is now approached, and the solitary walls of the hospice appear on the very crest of the pass.

Hospice of St. Bernard. See Route 4.

ROUTE 8.—*Martigny to Aosta, via the Val de Bagne and Col de Fenêtre.*

This is rather a hard route for ladies, and if gentlemen travelers have not crossed the other passes, we would not advise going this way.

There is a carriage-road as far as *Champsec*, fifteen miles from Martigny, and from *Valpellina* to Aosta, on the other side, a distance of eight miles; the remainder is a bridle-path, when mules must be taken, else walk. The walking time is 21 hours. A guide is necessary, and his price is 18 frs.

The road to *St. Branchier* is the same as that described in Route 8, going to St. Bernard; distance, seven and a half miles. It then crosses the east branch of the Dranse, and passes through a well-cultivated mountain basin to *Chablais*, a picturesquely situated hamlet. *Hôtel Perrodin*.

A road from this place passes over the *Col d'Etablon* to *Riddes*.

In the distance are seen the *Glacier de Gétroz* and *Mont Pleureur*.

A handsome drive of three miles brings the traveler to *Champsec*. The ascent now becomes steep, and the village of *Lourtier* is passed, the road continuing through much grand scenery. The River Dranse dashes down in its wild career, forming numerous waterfalls. At one spot the river rushes through a narrow gorge with fearful rapidity, while from the *Corbassière* glacier tumbles a wild cascade.

The path now passes through some forest lands, bringing us to *Fionnay*, which is situated in a beautiful position. There is a small inn here.

Beyond *Fionnay* the road passes through scenes of the wildest description, the river still roaring past; then crossing the bridge of *Mauvoisin*, opposite the glacier of *Gétroz*, brings the traveler to the *Hôtel Gétroz*, situated in one of the grandest spots in Switzerland.

Passing *Gétroz*, the path crosses the bed of the valley of *Bagne*, the scene of the fearful catastrophe in 1818, and terrible traces of this event may be seen in every direction. Above may be seen the dreadful but magnificent *Glacier of Gétroz*, which has sent its boulders down in masses measuring 1400 cubic feet. Works, however, have recently been completed which direct the force of the river against the face of the ice, thus reducing the glacier as fast as it descends.

The *Glacier de Breney* now becomes visible, also that of *Mont Durand*, both streaming into the valley. Crossing this last, the traveler arrives at

Chermontane, situated at the foot of the *Glacier d'Otemma*. This is a species of Alpine farm, where refreshment may be procured. After a rapid ascent of two hours from Chermontane, the summit of the *Col de Fenêtre* is reached, the glacier of the same name crossed, and Italy is seen in all its beauty from the other side, at a height of over 9000 feet above the level of the sea. It was across this pass that Calvin fled from the town of Aosta in 1541. The ascent of *Mont Avril* may be made from this pass in two hours.

Skirting the base of *Mont Gelé*, the descent commences, which is long and fatiguing (four hours), to *Valpellina*; thence by carriage-road to Aosta in two and a half hours.

ROUTE 9.—*From Bex to Sion, via the Col de Cheville.* This is a highly interesting, though fatiguing and difficult excursion, its principal attraction being to witness the effect of the *Berg-falls*, or mountain slides, and the fantastic and savage grandeur of the route.

The time occupied is 11 hours. A guide is necessary; price, 12 francs; price of horse, 20 francs. The better plan is to take a carriage to *Gryon*; thence a mule to the summit, 7 francs. The descent is too difficult to make mounted.

In ascending from *Bex* (described in

Route 42) to Gyon, a magnificent view of the splendid snow-fields of the *Dent du Midi* may be had. The route rises in zigzags, and passes through woods, meadows, and orchards to Gyon, a pretty and interesting village situated on the slope of a mountain. Inns, *Sauzet* and *Croix Blanc*.

After leaving Gyon, the road keeps above the river, passing through meadows and groves of fir, until it arrives at *Anzeindaz*, two hours from Gyon, where the carriage-road ceases. Numerous glaciers are visible in every direction, as the traveler, crossing the green pastures, and under the precipices of *Diablerets*, arrives at the *Col de Chevillon*, 6680 feet above the level of the sea. This is the line which separates the cantons of Vaud and Valais. The road now descends rapidly past the *Chalets de Chevillon* to the lake of *Derborence*, which is surrounded by scenery of wild and savage grandeur, and the valley filled with the débris of fallen mountains. The place was once considered by the ignorant peasantry as the "Vestibule of Hell."

The lower strata of the mountains becoming soft from having been saturated with water flowing from the glaciers, were in this manner undermined, and on two different occasions, in 1704 and 1749, became detached, and were hurled into the valley below, in some instances to a distance of six or seven miles, while the entire district was shaken as with an earthquake. Writers who give this reason for the catastrophe must ignore the statement that the fall was preceded for several days by subterranean noises. The falls were either caused by earthquakes, or from the natural cause of being undermined.

The channel of the River *Lizerne* was so much obstructed by the débris that two lakes were formed by its waters. One has since dried up; the other is the Lake *Derborence* of to-day.

Some fifty chalets were carried away, a few lives lost, together with a large number of cattle.

The road keeps to the west of the lake, and the traveler for the space of an hour passes over quantities of fallen stones and other débris. Arriving at the *Saut du Chien*, the path becomes three and a half feet wide, mostly cut along the face of the rock and overhanging the river, which rushes along twelve hundred feet beneath.

The path is of this description for nearly two miles, and although severe on persons of a nervous tendency, is without danger, unless from falling stones, which is a risk one must run.

The ridge of the *Diablerets* is over ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. It had originally five peaks, three of which have fallen into the valley beneath. With the others it is simply a question of time.

Arriving at the end of the river gorge, and the *Chapel of St. Bernard*, the valley of the *Lizerne* is left, and that of the *Rhone* below appears in all its beauty. Descending rapidly, the road leads past *Avent* and *Erdes* to *Conthey*, one of the noted vine-growing villages of the valley; thence to the River *Morge*, which is here crossed, and out on the high-road about three miles from *Sion*. See Route 14.

ROUTE 10.—From *Sion* to *Evolena*, via the *Val Hérens* and the *Col de Torrent* to the *Val d'Anniviers*.

This is an excursion but rarely made, as nearly all its beauties may be seen from the route from *Visp* to *Zermatt*, which most travelers make. It is made principally by pedestrians, who wish to remain some time at *Evolena* to make numerous interesting excursions from that point, consisting principally of mountain climbing and glacier crossing.

To *Evolena* there is a carriage-road. A distance of fifteen miles from that across the *Col de Torrent* and into the *Val d'Anniviers* requires twelve hours. There are numerous guides at *Evolena*, who have a fixed tariff for the different excursions. Porters can be obtained for six francs per day.

Half a mile from *Sion* the road commences its ascent, and leads along the bank of the rapid *Borgne*. To the left is seen the noted *Hermitage of Longeborgne*, cut out of the rock, and inhabited by two monks; beyond which rise, in all their grandeur, the *Dent d'Hérens*, *Dents de Veisivi*, and *Dent Blanche*. The road continues on a level to the entrance of the wild and unfrequented valley of *Hérémence*, where, ascending, it crosses the *Dixence*, passing the curious pyramids of *Euseigne*, to the *Chalets de Prajean*, when crossing the *Borgne* it descends into the valley of

Evolena, the principal village in the valley; *Hôtel de la Dent Blanche*, the proprietor of which can be depended upon for recommending guides.

The principal excursions are: Over the *Col d'Hérens* to *Zermatt* in 12 hours; guide, 25 francs. Over the *Col de Colon* to *Bionaz*; guide, 20 francs. The ascent of the *Grand Dent de Veisivi*; guide, 10 francs. To the *Cascade des Ignes*; guide, 5 francs. The *Pic d'Arzinol* (splendid view); guide, 6 francs.

A walk of an hour from *Evolena* to the *Chalets of Forclaz* to witness the *Ferpècle* glacier and *Pigno de l'Arolla* will repay the visitor.

In making all these excursions, care should be taken to pass over the snow and glaciers as early in the morning as possible, before the snow or ice becomes softened by the rays of the sun.

At *Haudères*, about one hour from *Evolena*, the valley of *Hérens* divides into two branches. The south branch is terminated by the *Glacier de l'Arolla*, and the south-east by the *Glacier de Ferpècle*.

The *Col de Torrent* is reached in five hours from *Evolena*. A cross and a heap of stones mark the summit, and the beautiful valley of *Anniviers* is seen in all its savage grandeur, running parallel with that of *Hérens* on the other side.

The summit of the *Sasseneire* can be reached in a little over an hour from the *Col de Torrent*, where a glorious view of the Bernese Alps and the line of the Jura may be had, with the *Col de Cheville*, the *Dent Blanche*, and other celebrated mountains in the foreground.

Descending from the *Col de Torrent*, the road passes the *Lake of Zozanne* on the northern side, and descends into the *Val de Moiré* by the *Torrent-Alp*. *Zinal* may be reached from this point by crossing the *Col de Sore-Bois*.

The road continues to descend to *Vissoye*, the principal village in the valley, thence to *St. Luc* and *Sierre*. See Route 11.

ROUTE 11.—*Sierre* to *Zinal*, via the *Val d'Anniviers* and *Zermatt* by the *Col de Zinal*. [Route No. 12 is the direct route to *Zermatt*; it is not advisable for ladies to undertake this excursion.]

The distance to *Vissoye* is three and a

half hours, and to *Zinal* six and a half, and across the col to *Zinal* twelve hours. Guide absolutely necessary.

Leaving the valley of the Rhone, the path ascends through a wood to the hamlet of *Chippis*, past which the rapid *Navigenze* descends to the Rhone through a gloomy ravine. An hour farther the ascent terminates and a lovely amphitheatre is exposed to view, its sides composed of the snow mountains of the *Dent Blanche*, *Pic de Zinal*, *Gabelhorn*, and *Weisshorn*. Passing along the slopes of a rugged and savage ravine, and through numerous galleries, *Vissoye*, the principal village of the valley, is reached. A short distance farther the valley divides, the path leading through the left arm to *Ayer*, then ascending a rough and rugged country, crosses the *Navigenze*, and soon reaches *Zinal*—*Hôtel du Durand*. The *Val de Zinal* soon terminates in the glacier of the same name, which descends from the *Ober-Gabelhorn*, a mountain over thirteen thousand feet above the level of the sea.

If not crossing to *Zermatt*, an excursion should be made from *Zinal* to the *Alp l'Allée*, which is situated at the lower extremity of the *Zinal* glacier: the time occupied is about four hours.

From *Zinal* to *Zermatt*, across the *Triftjock*, which rises to the height of 11,600 feet, is a pass which requires great coolness on the part of both traveler and guide.

The base of the *Trifthorn* is reached by crossing a glacier, and the summit by means of a ladder and rope attached to the rock. From the summit a view not surpassed in Switzerland is obtained.

The descent to *Zermatt* is made across the *Trift Glacier* in four hours.

ROUTE 12.—From *Viege*, *Visp*, or *Vispach* to *Zermatt* and the *Riffelhorn*, and via the *Col de St. Théodule* to *Aosta*. [This is the route usually taken to visit *Zermatt* and vicinity.]

Very few travelers cross the pass of *St. Théodule*, as a guide must always be taken, and in uncertain weather two.

Visitors pressed for time should arrange to arrive at *Vispach* early in the day, and spend the first night at *St. Niklaus*, the *Riffelberg* the next day, and return to *Vispach* on the third.

The ascent to Zermatt is usually made in about nine hours. The first four hours, or to St. Niklaus, must be made on horseback, thence to Zermatt by carriage-road in five hours. Horse to St. Niklaus, 10 frs., to Zermatt, 20 frs.; if the night be spent at St. Niklaus, 2 frs. extra is charged. From St. Niklaus to Zermatt the price for a carriage for one or two persons is 15 frs. Porters charge 5 frs. per day. Return journey must be paid for.

If ladies are making the excursion, a stop at St. Niklaus for the night should certainly be made.

From Zermatt to Matterjoch (St. Théodule Pass), five and a half hours; thence to the Val Tournache, four hours; Châtillon, four; road to Aosta, two and a half—in all twenty-five hours from Vispach.

If the weather is not perfectly clear, two guides should be taken to cross the pass.

Should the traveler intend making a hurried visit—say three or four days—he should by all means engage horses at Vispach to go and return, thus saving the return expense of his horses; but if you propose making a few days' stop, engage your horses only to Zermatt, as from thence you can obtain better horses and guides, and at lower rates, than at Vispach.

During this excursion, the road passes along the bank of the Visp the entire distance to Zermatt. At *Neubrücke* it crosses the stream to the left side. Trout are caught in great quantities at this place. There is here also a splendid view of the *Balferin*, 12,400 feet high; also of the *Mischabelhörner*. The road soon passes *Stalden*, five miles from Vispach. There is a very good little inn here. The village is situated in the midst of a fertile district, near the confluence of the Visp and Saaser, or Gorner-Visp, which divide the valley.

To the eastward a path leads to the hospice on the Simplon Pass. One also to the west, over the Augstbord Pass to Gruben.

The path to Zermatt ascends a steep slope, then follows the base of the mountain on the left bank of the river. At a projecting point here, in 1868, a party of ladies had their baggage-horse dashed over the cliff by a falling stone. Crossing the river at the bottom of the valley, thence through the forest and again across the Visp, the traveler arrives at St. Niklaus,

twelve miles and four hours from Vispach. Here horses may be left, and carriages taken to Zermatt.

St. Niklaus is situated half-way between Vispach and Zermatt, and contains a very good hotel, the *Grand Hôtel St. Nicolas*. There are about 800 inhabitants in the town. It was much injured by an earthquake in 1855, but is still the principal place in the valley, and its situation is beautiful, surrounded by meadows, orchards, and wild and fantastic Alpine scenery.

The carriage-road as far as Randa, a distance of six miles, is excellent; *char-a-bancs* in abundance waiting for employment.

An excursion can be made to *Saas* in about ten hours from St. Niklaus, by crossing the rocks of *Nadelgrat* and the *Ried Glacier* over the Ried Pass, descending the northern side of the Hochbalm Glacier to the Fee valley.

Above St. Niklaus the river is again crossed, and the valley commences to contract. Numerous waterfalls and detached rocks, shaken down by earthquakes, are passed.

After passing the village of *Herbrigen*, the celebrated *Weisshorn* appears in sight, from which the *Bies Glacier* descends into the valley. The *Bruneckhorn* also is now fairly in view.

Half-way between St. Niklaus and Zermatt the town of *Randa* is passed—*Hôtel du Dome*.

This village is situated in the midst of the most wild, magnificent, and fantastic scenery. On its east is the *Graben Glacier*, which descends from the *Grabenhorn*, nearly fifteen thousand feet above the level of the sea. To the west is the wonderful *Bies Glacier*, which descends from *Weisshorn*. Immense masses of ice have frequently become detached from this glacier, and, rushing into the valley, have produced such currents of air that whole houses have been carried away by the wind.

After passing *Täsch*, situated at the foot of the Täsch-Alp amid green meadows, and crossing the stream at *Bühl*, the celebrated *Matterhorn* appears in sight. This stupendous and isolated pyramid is now kept in view until the traveler arrives at Zermatt, through a series of lovely meadows.

ROUTE 18.—*Zermatt and excursions in its vicinity.*

Zermatt, the rival of *Chamounix*, and the centre of the most magnificent, savage, wonderful, and dangerous excursions in Switzerland, is situated 5315 feet above the level of the sea. It contains about 500 inhabitants. Hotels: *Du Mont Cervin*, *Du Mont Ross*, and *Des Alps*. The two former belong to the same proprietor, as also the *Riffel Hotel* on the *Riffelberg*.

In no other situation is the tourist admitted so completely into the heart of the Alps. This town is encircled by the most important mountains in Europe. Its ice-fields and rocks are of the most wonderful and magnificent proportions, while the savage and sublime grandeur of its great feature, the *Matterhorn*, fascinates all beholders.

The guides of Zermatt are well acquainted with the different routes, and most of them speak some French. The names of those most highly recommended are: Ignatz Bienet, of the *Hôtel des Alps*; Taugwalder, father and son [it was this Taugwalder (father) who held firm when the rope broke, saving his own and Mr. Whymper's life, during the first ascent of the *Matterhorn*, when Croz, the other guide, Lord Francis Douglas, the Rev. Chas. Hudson, and a Mr. Hadow were launched into eternity down a perpendicular precipice four thousand feet]; Taugwald, Peter Perren, Josef and Franz Perren, Knubel, Lockmatter, and Kronig.

Guides by the day, 6 frs.—1 fr. *pour boire*; mules by the day, 10 frs.—1 fr. *pour boire*.

The fees for the different excursions are established by law:

	France.
To make the ascent of the <i>Matterhorn</i> , descending to Breuil on the Italian side (don't do it).....	150
<i>Matterhorn</i> and back to Zermatt.....	100
Monte Rosa.....	40
Triftjoch to Zinal.....	80
Col d'Hérens to Evolène.....	25
<i>Matterhorn Hut</i>	25
Adler Pass.....	25
New <i>Welsathor</i>	25
Châtillon.....	20
<i>Mattelhorn</i>	8
Col Théodule.....	8
Cima di Jazi.....	10
Görner Grat and <i>Rothhorn</i> , each.....	6
Z' Mutt Glacier.....	5
Görner Glacier.....	3

The first and generally the only excursion made from Zermatt by travelers who are pressed for time is that to the *Riffelberg* and *Görner Grat*. To the hotel of the first requires two and a half hours with horse, and two hours on foot. From the hotel to *Görner Grat*, one and a half hours. Visitors should ascertain at Zermatt whether they can be accommodated at the hotel at *Riffelberg* before going up, and govern themselves accordingly. During the height of the season the landlord of the *Hôtel du Mont Cervin* issues tickets for beds at the *Riffelberg*. By remaining at the top over night, if the weather be clear, the glories of the setting and rising sun may be enjoyed.

The bridle-path can hardly be mistaken, still it is as well to have a guide. Crossing the *Visp*, the visitor ascends through a meadow, crossing the *Findelenbach* through some meadows to the foot of the mountain. The ascent then commences through a wood of Alpine cedars and larch-trees; the open Alp is then reached, when, crossing the stream, the road mounts by zigzags to the inn on the *Riffelberg plateau*.

Continuing to ascend, and passing the descent to the *Görner Glacier*, the first view of the magnificent range of the *Monte Rosa* is seen, and a panorama of vast extent, considered as fine as any in Switzerland, is obtained. The *Matterhorn* stands out in all his glory, while the *Weisshorn*, *Rothhorn*, *Gabelhorn*, and *Dent Blanche* present a most wonderful and splendid appearance. The track now lies over wild and barren rocks, vegetation having almost disappeared; it is more prudent to dismount at this place, and let your horses await your return.

The *Görner Grat* is a ridge rising from the *Riffelberg*, and presents a panorama at once both wild and strikingly grand. Its summit is 10,290 feet above the level of the sea. On every side the spectator is surrounded by glaciers and snow-white mountain-tops for an extent of forty miles in diameter. From *Monte Rosa* to the *Matterhorn* an uninterrupted ice-field stretches before him, in every respect far exceeding *Chamounix*, where the view only extends to half the hemisphere.

In returning, a visit is generally made to an eminence called the *Guggi*, to obtain a different view of the gorgeous beauty of

the surroundings; horses are usually sent to this point, as the descent is better than from the Gorner Grat, although many visitors return on foot to the hotel, and then visit the Gorner Glacier, where the river rushes from the glacier down a narrow gorge—a spot of matchless beauty. This glacier, which is much more extensive than the Mer de Glace at Chamounix, is joined in its circuit round the Riffelberg by ten other glaciers; it is encroaching year by year on the meadows, where the torrent issues from its icy bed.

The usual grand excursions made from the hotel of the Riffelberg are to the *Cima di Jazi*, *Monte Rosa*, and the *Matterjock* (if not continuing Route 12 to Aosta). The Matterhorn, Rothhorn, Mettelhorn, and Weisshorn are ascended from Zermatt.

The *Matterhorn* is most difficult of ascent, requiring about fourteen hours' time (guides, \$30 each), and entailing any amount of fatigue; and, although rocks have been blasted at the most difficult points, and ropes attached to it, the horrible death of three out of the four gentlemen who first made the ascent fills the hearts of most travelers with horror.

This isolated and lovely pyramid stands 14,705 feet above the level of the sea, and up to 1865 its summit had never felt the pressure of mortal foot; and in 1860 even its sides retained the prestige of invincibility. In this year Professor Tyndall, with a friend and the guide Bennen, made the ascent of a portion of the cone, but night coming on, they were obliged to discontinue the attempt. In 1862 the same gentleman, with the same guide, reached a more advanced point, now called *Pic Tyndall*. The same year a Mr. Whymper (the survivor in the final ascent in 1865) spent a night near the summit, amid "toppling crags of ice whom a breath draws down in mountainous overwhelming."

"And you, ye crags, upon whose extreme edge I stand, and on the torrent's brink beneath Behold the tall pines dwindling into shrubs In dizziness of distance; when a leap, A stir, a motion, even a breath, would bring My breast upon its rocky bosom's bed To rest forever."

Mr. Whymper has given a vivid description of the moonlight night and breaking day as it appeared from his most perilous and giddy position.

The final and successful attempt was

made on the 14th of July, 1865, but at what a fearful sacrifice! Like the meeting of two nations in the centre of the Mont Cenis Tunnel, two parties started on the same day to reach the summit of the Matterhorn. Signore Giardano, at the head of a party, started from Breuil, anxious that the Italians should have the honor of first scaling that giddy height. The English party, which started from Zermatt, consisted of Lord Francis Douglas, Mr. Whymper, Rev. Mr. Hudson, Mr. Hadow, Michael Croz, a trustworthy Chamounix guide, and the guide Peter Taugwalder, and his two sons as porters. They mounted nearly direct from the east side to a height of eleven thousand feet, where they pitched their tent for the night. Starting next morning by daylight, and crossing the northwest face of the mountain, they were obliged to climb a cliff at an angle of over fifty degrees. Surmounting this difficult space over a precipice of 4000 feet, the party found itself on a small terrace of gentle slope, which led easily to the summit. Mr. Whymper was the first who reached that point. It is said that when the men employed by Signore Giardano saw the figures of the English party fifteen hundred feet above them, they ran screaming down the mountain, thinking they were evil spirits.

The party remained about an hour at the top, and then commenced the descent in the following order: first the guide Michael Croz, Mr. Hadow, Mr. Hudson, Lord Francis Douglas, the guide Taugwalder, Mr. Whymper, and young Taugwalder, the porter—the other having been left where the party had encamped the night previous. Mr. Whymper was just finishing a sketch, which accounts for his being placed behind Taugwalder. Just at a moment when Croz had turned, after placing Hadow's foot on what he supposed to be safe footing, the last-named person slipped, overturning Croz, and carrying Hudson and Douglas along with him over a frightful precipice of *four thousand feet*, dashing them into a horrible abyss nearly one quarter of a mile beneath. Taugwalder held firm, and the rope broke, saving his own, Mr. Whymper's, and his son's life.

Some say the rope was not held tight enough; others, it was not strong enough; and some say that it was cut by the guide

on seeing he could not save their lives and his own also.

In 1868 Professor Tyndall made the passage across the mountain from Breuil to Zermatt for the first time.

In September, 1871, an American lady and gentleman, Miss Brevoort and Mr. Coolidge, crossed from Zermatt to Breuil. Miss Brevoort was accompanied by her dog.

The ascent of *Monte Rosa* requires about twelve hours' time. Two guides are necessary; 40 frs. each. The summit of the highest peak (it has five), *Höchste-Spitze*, is 15,217 feet above the level of the sea. It has recently become quite common for ladies even to make this excursion. Its other four peaks are *Nordend*, *Zumstein-Spitze*, *Sigmalkuppe*, and *Parrot-Spitze*. Its ascent was first accomplished by a Mr. Smythe in 1855, and although now rendered comparatively easy, is considered both fatiguing and slightly dangerous. There is no necessity for sleeping on the mountain, but the aspirant for Alpine fame must start from the Riffelberg as early as 3 A.M. The crest for a distance of about four hundred feet is the principal difficulty in making the ascent, and the last twelve feet are passed with the aid of a rope; but when the summit is reached, the view is one of surpassing grandeur. At the spectator's feet lie the Italian lakes and the plains of Lombardy, and as far as the eye can reach stretches a panorama of wonderful grandeur and magnificent beauty. In descending, great care should be taken (more than during the ascent), as for over an hour you travel over steps cut out of the solid ice, on the brink of a precipice three thousand feet in depth.

The *Cima di Jasi* is the highest point of the plateau connecting the Strahlhorn with Monte Rosa. It is 12,527 feet above the level of the sea, and requires about nine hours to make the ascent and descent. Guide, 12 frs.: one sufficient. The view is similar to that from the summit of Monte Rosa—naturally not quite so extensive, but one which is more satisfactory when safety, fatigue, and expense are concerned. The view extends over the Bernese and Penine Alps, and, like Monte Rosa, over the plains of Italy; while the ascent is over gentle slopes, and, although most of the time on ice and snow, the footing is se-

cure. The summit can be reached from the Riffelberg in five hours. Care should be taken not to approach too near the line of precipices. The first half hour and the last quarter are the only fatiguing portions of the excursion.

The route follows that of the Gorner Grat for the first half hour. In one hour more the *Gorner Glacier* is reached, over which the tourist travels for a short distance, but is compelled by the crevasses to return to the rocks. At the base of the Stockhorn he again returns to the glacier, then, passing between the Gorner and *Findellen Glacier*, in two hours and a half the summit is reached. If not too much fatigued, the cone of the *New Weissthor* should be visited, from which the view of the Macugnaga village and glacier is very gratifying. It is much better to retrace your steps than return to Zermatt by the *Findellen Glacier*.

The *Riffelhorn* and *Rothhorn* will hardly repay the trouble taken when other peaks have been mounted, and the latter is only accessible to expert Alpine climbers.

To *Macugnaga*, in the *Valley of Saas*, is considered a most lovely excursion; guide, 25 frs. The route as far as the *Weissthor* includes the *Cima di Jazi*, a detour of half an hour. Nearly the whole route is over glaciers and snow-fields, and can be made in about eight hours.

The *Col de la Dent Blanche*, at the head of the Zinal Glacier, is not a particularly interesting excursion after having made the others. It is situated between the Gabelhorn and Dent Blanche. The *Z'Mutt Glacier* should also be visited; time, 14 hours; guide, 30 frs. The great interest of this excursion is the wonderful view of the Matterhorn.

Continuing *Route 12* from Zermatt to Aosta, via the *Col de St. Théodule* and *Val Tournanche*. This pass is considered the easiest of all the high glacier passes, and, although there is little danger in crossing without a guide, still one ought always to be taken, and the rope should be used at all times. The time occupied depends on the state of the snow. A horse may be taken as far as the glacier, a distance of three hours, if starting from Zermatt; price, 15 frs. Thence to the *Col de St. Théodule*, across the glacier, in one and a half hours. From the summit of the col, which is 10,899

feet above the level of the sea, a magnificent view is to be had. On one side the Bernese Alps, with the valley of the Visp leading into that of the Rhone; on the other side the peaks of the Piedmontese mountains; while in the immediate vicinity the glories of the Matterhorn, Monte Rosa, and other wonders of lesser note are visible. On this spot Saussure encamped for three days making experiments. There is a small inn here.

From the summit to *Breuil* in three hours. After passing the glacier, in the descent, mules may be found waiting, left by travelers coming over from Italy. Time from the glacier, one and a half hours; to the village of *Val Tournanche* (Hotel du Mont Rose), over a wild, romantic valley, in two hours more.

In four hours the town of *Châtillon* is reached, *Hôtel de Londres*. This is the capital of an Italian district, is beautifully situated, and altogether a pleasant town, containing 3000 inhabitants.

From *Châtillon* to *Aosta*, diligence twice each day; one-horse carriage, 15 frs.; two horses, 25 frs. The drive is through rather a pleasant country, with the principal range of mountains still in sight.

Aosta, see Route 4.

ROUTE 14.—From *St. Maurice* and *Martigny* to *Domo d'Ossola* and *Arona*, on *Lake Maggiore*. By the Valley of the Rhone, Gorge de *Trient*, *Martigny*, *Saxen-les-Bains*, *Sion*, *Sierre*, *Leuk*, *Vispach*, *Brieg*, and the Pass of the *Simplon* to *Pallanza* and the *Borromean Islands*.

For a description of the towns in the Rhone valley, viz., *St. Maurice* to *Brieg*, see Route 42.

The railway is finished as far as *Sierre*; time from *St. Maurice*, 2 hours; fare, 6 frs. 85 c. Diligence from *Sierre* to *Brieg* in 3 hours.

Railway from *Lausanne* to *Sierre* in four hours.

Sierre (*Hôtel Bellevue*, near the station). Railway in progress to *Brieg*. See Route 42.

Brieg (see Route 42), *Hôtel Trois Couronnes*.

From *Brieg* to *Domo d'Ossola*, diligence twice a day, in ten hours; fare in coupé, 13 frs. 15 c.; other places, 11 frs. 50. Diligence from *Domo* to *Pallanza*, on *Lake*

Maggiore (daily); fare, 6 frs. Thence by steamer to the *Borromean Islands* or *Arona*.

Private carriage from *Brieg* to *Domo* (one horse), 50 frs.; three horses, 100 frs.

Baggage sent by diligence must be at the office the previous night. If going without the owner, the keys must be sent, else it will be stopped at *St. Marco* or *Iselle*, the frontier Italian town.

The *Simplon*, after the *Brenner*, was the first of the great Alpine routes, and owes its construction to the genius and energy of *Napoleon I.* After the battle of *Marengo*, with the difficulties experienced in crossing the Great *St. Bernard* still fresh in his memory, he determined to have a great military road into Italy. An order was accordingly issued to that effect, and the execution of the work was intrusted to *M. Cécord*, one of the most celebrated engineers of the day. The work was commenced on the Italian side in 1800, and on the Swiss in 1801, and was finished in six years. It cost about three and a half million of dollars. France paid one half the cost and the *Cisalpine Republic* the other. It was commenced three years before the road over *Mont Cenis*, and finished four years sooner, and was considered at that period one of the wonders of the age. At one time there were over thirty thousand men employed upon the work. It commenced at *Geneva* and ended at *Milan*, and at no one point is the grade over one in thirteen; and the whole distance it is twenty-five feet wide—some places even over.

From *Brieg* to *Simplon*, or the summit of the pass, occupies six hours. The ascent commences immediately after leaving the town, and, passing through green meadows, it approaches the gorge of *Saltine*, where the torrent is seen rushing down the valley amid bristling rocks and rugged embankments. Passing the *First Refuge*, whence a beautiful view of the Rhone valley is seen, two and a half miles farther the *Second Refuge* is passed. The road now bends around the valley of the *Ganter* and crosses the *Ganter Bridge*, which is so much exposed to avalanches and fearful gusts of wind that it is left uncovered for fear that it might be carried away during the winter storms. The road now ascends in winding curves, and arrives at *Berisal*, the *Third Refuge*, nine miles from *Brieg*, where post-horses are kept.

Passing through the first gallery, and crossing the Frombach and Weissbach, the *Fourth Refuge* is passed; and, clearing the forest, a magnificent view of the Rhone valley and the Bernese Alps attracts the attention of the traveler.

At the *Fifth Refuge* a picture of rugged and barren desolation surrounds the traveler, vegetation has almost ceased, and the eye roams from rock to glacier, while the roaring cataract fills up the picture of barren and fantastic grandeur. From this point to the summit is the most dangerous portion of the route, on account of avalanches and storm, and a hospice and six houses of refuge within a distance of two miles display the care taken by the builder to shelter the weary traveler.

To protect one part of the road, three galleries have been constructed, which serve both as bridge and aqueduct, to carry off the torrents issuing from the glaciers, and protect the road from avalanches.

At the *Sixth Refuge* a cross marks the highest point of the pass, 6628 feet above the level of the sea. About half a mile beyond the *Hospice* is reached, a similar establishment to that of the Great St. Bernard, founded by Napoleon I. Entertainment is gratuitous, but visitors are expected to put as much, if not more, into the poor-box than a similar entertainment would cost him at an inn. The house, which contains some thirty beds, is kept by a few monks of the Order of St. Augustine, who belong to the same fraternity as the St. Bernard monks. In addition to the bedrooms, there is a drawing-room, with a piano, and a refectory and chapel.

After passing the hospice, the road crosses a valley of considerable extent, bounded by mountain peaks and glaciers, and, descending past the *Seventh Refuge*, we arrive at *Simplon*. Inns, *Post* and *Des Alps*.

After passing through a deep valley, which leads to the entrance of the *Gallery of Alghy*, the road enters the *Gorge of Gondo*, one of the wildest and most rugged to be found on all the Alps. The roaring *Diveria* has detached huge masses of rock, with which its bed is filled, while overhanging mountains threaten to crush the passing tourist. The road now passes through the *Gallery of Gondo*, over 700 feet in length, hewn out of the solid rock. This

is the longest tunnel in the whole line of the Simplon. Opposite one of the openings made to light the interior is the inscription, "*Ere Italo*, 1805. *Nap. Imp.*"

As the traveler passes through this gallery he will notice the savage and roaring fall of *Fressinone*, which is carried across an elegant bridge. On either side of the gorge the rocks rise almost perpendicularly to the height of 2000 feet. After passing over a bridge (a previous structure was carried away in 1834 by a fearful storm that did great damage to the Simplon road), *Gondo*, the last Swiss village, is reached.

An old tower, erected before the construction of the Simplon road for the accommodation of travelers, is now used as an inn.

About an hour's walk down the valley leads to *Zurich-Bergen*, a former gold mine, not now worked. A granite column on the left of the road marks the Italian frontier, and soon *St. Marco*, the first Italian village, is reached, where passengers' luggage is examined. A short distance farther the town of *Iselle* is passed. *Hôtel Posta*. On every hand evidence of the fearful storms of 1834 is apparent: for miles every vestige of the road disappeared, and bridges were swept away without leaving a stone to mark the spot on which they stood.

The *Diveria* is now crossed, the gallery of *Crevola* traversed (the last on the route), and the traveler suddenly finds himself transferred as if by magic, from savage, wild, and rugged grandeur to trellised vines, green chestnuts, gray olives, and balmy air; passing through the *Val d'Ossola*, the town of *Domo d'Ossola* is reached. *Grand Hôtel de Ville*. Nine miles from *Domo*, *Vogogna* is passed, situated on the *Tosa*. There is little to interest the traveler here.

Diligence daily to *Pallanza*, on *Lake Maggiore*; fare, 6 frs. This is a lovely spot to make a short stay. It is the principal town of the district, and contains a fine hotel—the *Grand Hôtel de Pallanza*—surrounded by beautiful gardens, and immediately in front of the *Borromean Islands*. Steamers several times per day to *Arona*, *Luino*, etc. See ITALY, vol. ii.

In going from Italy to *Brig* the time is eleven hours. One can return by *Route 15* to the starting-point of *Route 13*.

ROUTE 15.—*From Vergona to Vispach, via Macugnaga and the Pass of Monte Moro and Saas, passing through the Val Anzasca.*

This is a difficult route for ladies, and many, after having crossed by some other pass, go up the valley from Pallanza or Baveno, and stop for some days at Macugnaga (Zum Strich), to enjoy the unparalleled view of Monte Rosa from his base, and make the different excursions in the vicinity. The position is one which combines all that is beautiful in the Italian and strikingly grand in the Swiss scenery.

The time occupied is twenty-one hours, viz.: seven hours to Macugnaga; to the summit of the Moro Pass, five; descent to Saas, four and a half; and Saas to Vispach, five and a half. This last distance is over a carriage-road, and on the other side there is a carriage-road from Vogogna to Ceppo Morelli, a distance of thirteen miles.

Carriages should be taken from Pallanza or Baveno as far as Ceppo Morelli. The road is the same as that coming from Domo d'Ossola as far as *Vogogna*, where it turns to the left, entering the lovely valley of *Anzasca*, at the village of *Piè di Mulera*. As the road passes through the tunnels it commands a succession of magnificent views. As it ascends the vine-clad slopes, Monte Rosa, in all its beauty, faces the traveler the entire distance, while the views of the *Valley of Ossola*, as he turns and looks back, are truly fascinating. Near *Castiglione*, at *Calasca*, there is a very picturesque waterfall, which bursts out of the *Val Bianca* and descends to the *Anza*.

Passing over the *Ponte Grande* (village of the same name), whence roads lead to the *Passes of Barranta to Fobello* in four and a half hours, and the *Col d'Egua* to *Rimasco* in seven hours, the road reaches *Vanzone*—*Hôtel des Chasseurs du Mont Rose*—which is the principal village in the valley. Passing a chapel on the right, which commands a glorious view of Monte Rosa, the traveler reaches *Ceppo Morelli*, the terminus of the carriage-road. Crossing over a rather fantastic bridge, the most wonderful of all the views of the mountain may be obtained. A spur of Monte della Caccia here divides the *Val Anzasca* from Macugnaga, and at *Campioli* the path crosses the *Anza*, ascends a rugged slope, and arrives at *Pastarena*—*Hôtel des Alps*—the last village in the valley where Italian is spoken.

In this locality, the female population being compelled to do men's work in the fields and on the mountains, have adopted and wear the nether garments of the lords of creation.

Macugnaga consists of six different villages, of which *Zum Strich* is the principal; *Hôtel Monte Rosa*, the landlord of which is one of the best guides in the valley. If he can not act himself, he will recommend a good one. These villages are splendidly situated in an amphitheatre, surrounded on every side by towering Alps, snow-capped from base to summit. The valley is studied with villages built to the very edge of the glaciers.

Numerous excursions can be made from this position: To the *Belvidere*, guide, 4 francs; to *Pedriolo*, 6 francs; to the *Loderhorn*, 7 francs; to *Pizzio Banco*, 10 francs (fatiguing); to *Zermatt*, over the *Weiss-thor*, two guides, 25 francs each; time, 11 hours.

The guides at Macugnaga will point out the different points of view whence Monte Rosa can be seen to the best advantage.

Guide from Macugnaga to Saas, 10 francs. From Macugnaga to the summit of *Moro Pass* occupies about $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours. It is a fatiguing path, over stones, snow, and rocks. A cross marks the summit of the mountain, which spot commands a magnificent view of the plains of Lombardy and the Italian lakes on one side, and the not particularly attractive valley of the *Saas* on the other.

The descent from the summit to Saas occupies $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Passing the *Mattmark-Alp* and the lake of the same name, and traversing through a rocky wilderness, the path arrives at the chapel of *Im Lerch*, which commands a view of the *Allalin Glacier*, the fountain-head of the *River Visp*. Continuing through *Furgge* valley, and passing the beautiful waterfall of *Almagel*, the village of Saas is reached; *Hôtel Monte Rosa*.

There is a good carriage-road from Saas to Vispach, passing through the village of *Stalden*—*Hôtel Traube*—situated in a fertile district, but containing nothing of importance to the traveler.

ROUTE 16.—*From Geneva to Basle, via Lausanne, Yverdon, Neufchâtel, Biel, Solothurn, and Olten.*

Time, 7 h. 32 m. express; fare, 27 frs. 60 c.

To Lausanne, time, 1 h. 28 m.; fare, 6 frs. 35 c. Several trains daily. The 11.32 A.M. and 6 P.M. are the quickest trains.

Coppet, Nyon, Rolle, Morges, and Lausanne are described in Route 1.

Lausanne to Neuchâtel; time, 2 h. 6 m.; fare, 13 frs. 15 c.

The road passes through the picturesque ravine of the *Vénoze*, which is connected with the *Toile* by a canal, and past the village of *Cossonay*—*Hôtel d'Angleterre*—which is connected with *Vallorbe* by rail, and arrives at *Yverdon*—*Hôtel de Londres*—situated at the southern end of Lake Neuchâtel, and containing 6000 inhabitants.

Yverdon was for twenty years the residence of the celebrated philosopher and savant, Pestalozzi, whose system of education has furnished a model for the rest of Europe. He kept his school in an ancient castle erected by one of the counts of Zähringen in the 12th century. The building is now used as a museum of antiquities, and for the public library. Yverdon is also the seat of an excellent deaf and dumb asylum. Contiguous to the town there is a noted sulphur bath, well recommended.

There is a diligence daily over the Jura to St. Croix, celebrated for the manufacture of musical boxes, 60,000 of which are annually exported.

An excursion can be made from Yverdon to the *Lac de Joux*. See Route 46.

Six minutes from Yverdon, the train arrives at the station of *Grandson*, a town of 900 inhabitants; *Hôtel Lion d'Or*.

This town is celebrated as the scene of the battle of Grandson, when the Swiss, with 20,000 men, completely routed the army of Charles, duke of Burgundy, of 50,000. The duke, with five followers, saved his life by escaping across the mountains.

The Swiss were at that time (March, 1476) invading the territory of the dukes of Burgundy and Savoy, but the garrison of Grandson was surrounded by the troops of the latter, and its castle, now used as a snuff factory, resisted for ten days the assaults and artillery of the duke's army. The garrison, reduced by loss and famine, surrendered with the understanding that it should have free pardon, but Charles (so history says), contrary to stipulation, stripped them naked, and hung them on the

surrounding trees, drowning hundreds in the lake. [Charles has been dead some years, and we think it hard on his memory that history should say the castle was given up *through treachery*, and that the conqueror butchered the garrison "contrary to stipulation." *If they did not intend to give up the garrison, why did they stipulate?*] But two days afterward he was surprised in an unsafe position (the castle of Vauxmarcus) and signally defeated. The spoils of the camp, which were immense, fell into the hands of the Swiss. They consisted of 600 standards, 120 pieces of artillery, large quantities of stores, ammunition, etc., with a large supply of gold, diamonds, and other jewels. Two celebrated stones, one of which is now in the papal crown, the other in the French, were among the number.

At *Conciee*, twelve minutes from Grandson, a large number of antique flint axes, chisels, saws, and other relics, were found in the lake in 1811.

Neuchâtel, the capital of the canton of the same name, is situated high above the lake, in the form of an amphitheatre, and contains 18,821 inhabitants.

Principal hotels: *Grand Hôtel du Lac* and *Mont Blanc*. Restaurant in the *Palais Rougemont*.

Neuchâtel was originally a French province, belonging to the house of Chalons; when that house became extinct in 1707, it descended to the King of Prussia as the most direct heir. In 1806 it was ceded by Napoleon to Marshal Alexander Berthier, with the title of Prince of Neuchâtel: he remained in possession until 1814, when it again reverted to the King of Prussia. It entered into the Helvetic Confederation in 1814; and at the Treaty of Paris, May 26, 1857, the King of Prussia renounced all his rights to the canton. The old castle on the heights behind the town was originally the residence of the princes, and is now the seat of the canton authorities. The church adjoining is worthy a visit.

The *College*, or Museum of Natural History, a modern edifice, situated on the borders of the lake, owes its fine collection to the late Professor Agassiz, who, at the time of his death, was a professor at Harvard College.

There is a very good collection of modern paintings in the *Hôtel Dupeyron*, for-

merly *Palais Rougemont*, and in the *Museum Challande*, which adjoins, is a fine collection of stuffed animals.

The *charitable* institutions of Neufchatel are numerous and well endowed. Watches are one of the principal branches of industry. There is an *Observatory*, erected by the watch-manufacturers, in telegraphic communication with Chaux-de-Fonds. Steamers to Yverdon daily.

An excursion should be made to the summit of the *Chaumont*; time, by carriage, 1½ hours. The view from this point is most magnificent. A drive should be taken through the *Gorge of the Seyon*, a deep fissure through the Jura Mountains, through which the River Seyon escapes into Lake Neufchatel. A visit to the celebrated boulder-stone called *Pierre à Bot*, or toad-stone, should also be made. This is a granite boulder, containing about 14,000 cubic feet, supposed to have been floated on glaciers from the top of the Alps to the Jura Mountains, the latter being a limestone formation, lying about two miles above the town.

From *Neufchatel to Berne*. See Route 44.

In thirty minutes from Neufchatel *Landeron* station is reached. This is a fine old Swiss town, situated on the River *Thièle*, through which the waters of *Lake Neufchatel* flow into the small lake of *Bienne*, being much higher than the latter. The former lake is 24 miles long, and averages five miles wide, with a maximum depth of 500 feet. It is subject to a rise and fall of six feet.

Lake Bienne (German, *Biel*), is ten miles long and two wide, with an average depth of 250 feet, and three feet lower than that of Neufchatel, with which it is connected by the *Thièle*.

Passing the town of *Neuveville*, with 1300 inhabitants, situated on Lake Bienne, the town of the same name is reached, where travelers change cars for Berne, Thun, and Interlaken.

Bienne is situated about one mile from the head of the lake, and at the foot of the Jura range. It contains a little over 6000 inhabitants, of whom 700 are Catholics. *Hôtel de Jura*. There is an interesting collection of antiquities, called the *Schwab Collection*, which can be visited.

Fourteen miles farther is situated *Soleure* or *Solothurn*, the capital of the canton, the *Solodurum* of the Romans, and one of the

oldest cities on this side of the Alps. It entered the confederation in 1481. *Hôtel Krone*; population, 7054.

In the 17th century it was one of the strongest cities in Europe. Its fortifications were removed in 1835. The cathedral church of *St. Ursus* was erected between 1762 and 1778. The clock-tower is the oldest edifice of Soleure. A German inscription puts its date 500 years before the birth of Christ!

The *Arsenal*, which contains nearly 900 suits of armor, as well as a large assortment of offensive weapons, is well worth a visit. On entering the door of the second floor, an imitation sentinel presents arms to you.

The *Museum* contains a fine collection of Jura fossils, and is rich in minerals.

The house No. 5 Rue de Bienne was inhabited during the last years of his life by Thaddeus Kosciusko, the celebrated Polish patriot: the "Thaddeus of Warsaw" of our youth, the adjutant of General Washington, the hero of Dubienk, the Russian prisoner at St. Petersburg, a citizen of the French republic, a founder of schools for the instruction of negroes in America—what an eventful life, and what American would not stand by his last resting-place. His entrails were interred in the churchyard of *Zuchwyl*, a mile distant, on the other side of the Aar; his body was conveyed to Cracovie, where it lies in the cathedral, close to those of his friends *Poniatowski* and *Sobieski*.

A very beautiful excursion in the vicinity of Soleure is that to the *Weissenstein*, a mountain about 4000 feet above the level of the sea. It requires about three hours to make the ascent. There is a very good hotel at the top, and many invalids remain there during the entire summer, on account of the delightful air and the goats'-whey cure, highly recommended in certain diseases. The view is most magnificent. The chapel of *St. Varena* should be visited either going or returning: it is a small cave cut in the rock, representing the Holy Sepulchre. *St. Varena*, who accompanied the Theban legion, dwelt here after her return. It is said she suffered some temptation from the devil, who repeatedly tried to carry her off. Notice the holes made in the rocks by her finger-nails, with which she clung to her solitary residence!

Twenty miles farther we arrive at *Olten*, where there is a fine buffet, and where strangers to the road, and unacquainted with Guide-books, are sure to get "mixed up;" every body changes cars going to every place; trains are starting for Zurich, also for Lucerne, for Basle, for Berne, for Neufchatel, etc., etc., and all different cars. There is, however, plenty of time; still, the confusion is great. There is one general rule which you must follow, viz., in coming out of the buffet, if going to Lucerne or Berne, turn to the *right*; if going to Zurich or Basle, turn to the *left*, to find the respective trains.

From Olten to Basle the distance is 31 miles. Time, 1 h. 20 m. Fifteen minutes from Olten the train arrives at *Läufelfingen* station, near which is a tunnel one and a half miles long. It was cut under the *Läufelfingen Pass*. A splendid view from the summit. The tunnel was completed in three years. In 1857 fifty-two men were buried alive in it.

Liestal, eight miles from Basle, contains 8900 inhabitants. This town was formerly connected with Basle, but separated in 1833; since which time it has been the seat of the *Bâle Compagne*, with nearly 40,000 inhabitants. Its Council-room is adorned with some curious frescoes; also the cup of Charles the Bold taken at Nancy.

Basle is situated on the banks of the Rhine, is the capital of the canton, and contains 45,000 inhabitants; the principal hotels are *Euler*, *Trois Rois*, and *Schweizerhof*. The city during the Middle Ages was one of considerable importance. Omnibus from the station to the hotels, 50 c. From one station to another, 1 fr.

A very singular custom formerly prevailed in Basle, viz., of keeping their clocks one hour in advance of those of other cities of Europe. Various reasons are given for this curious habit, which was a part of the religion of the people. One reason was, that they were lazier than other people, and adopted this custom for the purpose of keeping themselves up to time. Another, that the attempt of an enemy to surprise the city was defeated by the town clock striking one instead of twelve: the conspirators in the town, thinking they were an hour too late, failed to keep their appointment. The citizens ever after kept the clock an hour ahead of time. Another

reason was, that the clock was struck by lightning, and the hands forced forward, and the superstition of the people refused to have them changed. Perhaps the quality of the clocks had something to do with the origin. For the last sixty years, however, they seem to have gone all right.

Basle is divided by the Rhine into Great and Little Basle, which are connected by a wooden bridge. It owes its importance to its situation on the frontier of France, Germany, and Switzerland. The city originated in a fortress built by the Emperor Valentinian; it entered the Helvetic League in 1501, and has been the scene of the signing of several treaties, viz., between Maximilian and the Swiss in 1499, which put an end to the war between the Swiss and the Suabian Confederation; between the French Republic and Prussia in 1795, and between France and Spain in July of the same year. Its principal manufactures are paper and ribbons.

The principal objects of attraction are, first, the *Cathedral*, which can be seen in every direction: it was commenced in 1010, and finished in 1019, by the Emperor Henry II.; was restored after the fire of 1185, and again in 1356, after an earthquake, which destroyed the greater part of it. It was in this church that the famous council of bishops, consisting of 500 members, met for the purpose of elevating the Church to its pristine purity. They commenced their sittings in 1431, and, after seventeen years' discussion, were all excommunicated by the pope, Eugenius IV. Notice in the choir the tomb of the Empress Anne, wife of Rudolph of Hapsburg, mother of Albert I., from whom is descended the present rulers of the empire of Austria.

The cathedral is open to the public on Tuesdays and Fridays, between 2 and 4 P.M. The *Museum* contains some very fine paintings, but is most noted for its drawings by Holbein the Younger. There is also a *Cabinet of Antiquities*, containing Greek and Roman statuettes, etc., etc. The *Library* is situated in the same building: it contains 85,000 volumes and 4000 MSS. Among others are some by Luther, Melancthon, Zwingli, and Erasmus. The *University*, *Arsenal*, and *Hotel de Ville* are the other prominent objects of attraction.

The *Elisabethen Kirche* is a new church recently erected by voluntary subscription,

and contains some fine stained windows. There is a *Mission House* in Basle where missionaries are educated for the promulgation of the Gospel.

In 1872 the *Monument of St. Jacob* was inaugurated. It is situated about half a mile outside the Aeschen gate, on the road from Basle to Lucerne, and was erected in memory of the Swiss who fell on the battlefield of St. Jacob in 1444. It consists of a figure of Helvetia at the top, with four dying soldiers on the pedestal, with the inscription, "Our souls to God, our bodies to the enemy."

An army of 30,000 French under the command of the Dauphin, afterward Louis XI., was held in check for many hours by 1300 Swiss, all but fifty of whom were left dead on the field. The report of this feat caused the Swiss to be held in high repute throughout Europe.

Basle to Geneva, via Olten, Berne, and Lausanne; time, 8 h. 23 m.; expense, 27 frs. 50 c.

Basle to Paris, via Belfort and Mülhausen; time, 14 h. 20 m.; expense, 64 frs.

Basle to Berne, via Olten; time, 3 h. 18 m.; expense, 11 frs. 10 c.

Basle to Schaffhausen, or the Falls of the Rhine; time, 2 h. 51 m.; expense, 11 frs.

Basle to Zurich, via Olten and Turgi; time, 3 hours; expense, 10 frs. 75 c.

Basle to Lucerne, via Olten; time, 3 h. 30 m.; expense, 9 frs. 90 c.

Basle to Constance (Lake Constance), via Schaffhausen; time, 5 hours; expense, 12 frs. 80 c.

Basle to Baden-Baden, via Freiburg and Oos; time, 4 h. 15 m.; expense, 12 frs. 50 c.

Basle to Heidelberg, via Carlsruhe; time, 6 h. 25 m.; expense, 19 frs. 10 c.

ROUTE 17.—*From Lausanne to Basle, via Freiburg, Berne, and Olten*; time, 6 h. 47 m.; expense, 22 frs. Excursion to Morat battle-field.

Lausanne. (Described in Route 1.)

The road after leaving Lausanne passes over a beautiful viaduct of nine arches, and, entering the tunnel, arrives at *Chevres*. This is the station for Vevay, four miles distant. There is a diligence to and from Vevay, which connects with the train, in a little over one hour; fare 1 fr., baggage 20 c. After passing *Rue*, with a fine old castle, and *Romont*, situated on an em-

inence surrounded by walls, the train arrives, in three hours and a quarter, at

Freiburg, which is picturesquely situated on the banks of the Sarine; it contains 12,000 inhabitants. Principal hotel is *Grand Hôtel de Freiburg*, admirably managed.

The appearance of Freiburg in the distance, with its winding walls, its antique battlements, and feudal watch-towers, is strikingly imposing and romantic. The city was founded by Duke Berchthold Zähringen about the middle of the 12th century. It entered into the Swiss Confederation in 1841.

The principal objects of attraction in Freiburg are the suspension bridges, and the cathedral organ, and its beautiful scenery; and a day can well be spent in visiting the magnificent bridges, and listening to the finest organ in the world. The line between German and French Switzerland runs through the city, one portion speaking the French, the other the German language; the French are the more numerous of the two sections.

The longest of the two suspension bridges of Freiburg is the second longest single curve of any bridge in the world, being nine hundred feet in length, and one hundred and eighty feet high. (That across the Ohio, at Cincinnati, is one hundred and fifty feet longer.) It was finished in 1834, by M. Chaley of Lyons, and, singular to relate, with one exception, none of the workmen had ever seen a wire bridge before. Its cost was \$120,000. The other wire bridge, which is suspended across the gorge of Gotteron, is six hundred and eighty-nine feet long, and three hundred and twenty feet high.

A drive should be taken to visit the magnificent *Viaduct over the Sarine*. The railway passes above and foot-passengers beneath. It is two hundred and fifty feet high, and a quarter of a mile long. Three thousand tons of iron were used in its construction.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Nicholas*, which contains the famous organ, built between the 13th and 16th centuries. The principal portal is ornamented with some singular bas-reliefs, representing the Last Judgment. In the centre we see St. Nicholas, above him the Savior, to the right an angel weighing humanity in a balance, be-

low St. Peter introducing the just into Paradise; to the right, a demon with a pig's head is dragging in chains a group of criminals; on his back he carries a basket filled with malefactors, which he is preparing to precipitate into a grand caldron; in one corner is Hell, represented by a monster filled up to overflowing with the condemned; above, Satan on his throne.

The organ, which is considered the finest in Europe, has 67 stops and 1800 pipes, some of which are 82 feet long. The organist is allowed to play on it for the amusement of travelers at all hours up to 8.30 P.M., save on fête-days, and during the hours when mass is being celebrated: 12 frs. is charged for a party of twelve persons and under; over twelve persons, the fee is 1 fr. per person. One of the sights of Freiburg is the trunk of an ancient lime-tree: it dates back nearly four hundred years. The tradition goes that after the battle of Morat, which was fought on the Lake Morat, some ten miles from Freiburg, a young soldier, a citizen of the town, was dispatched to carry the tidings of the victory of the Swiss, and the total defeat of the Burgundians under Charles the Bold; and that, having ran the whole distance in his anxiety to convey the good news, he had only strength to breathe the single word "Victory," when he fell dead upon the spot. The branch of lime-tree which he carried in his hand was planted, and grew to be twenty feet in circumference.

The *Stadthaus* occupies the site of the palace of the counts of Zähringen.

The *Rathhaus*, or Council Hall, with an ancient clock-tower, is in close proximity to the former.

The Jesuits' College occupies a conspicuous position above the town. It was suppressed in 1847.

The Priests' Seminary also occupies a fine, prominent position.

Many persons make an excursion to the battle-field of Morat either from here or from Berne, for Byron says,

"There is a spot should not be passed in vain—
Morat—the proud, the patriot field! where man
May gaze on ghastly trophies of the slain."

The trophies of the slain alluded to by Byron were the bleached bones of over fifteen thousand Burgundians, which had been once collected by the Swiss into a charnel-house, but, during the revolution-

ary French war, a Burgundian brigade, wishing to efface all recollection of the event, scattered the bones to the four winds of heaven. Byron says that the Burgundians for ages, when passing the field, carried off a bone for the purpose of interring it in their own country; but that the Swiss postillions carried them off to sell for knife-handles, a purpose for which the whiteness imbibed by the bleaching of years had rendered them in great request. The battle of Morat was fought the 22d of June, 1476; the second drama of the fatal three in the life of Charles the Bold, the powerful duke of Burgundy: he lost his treasures at Grandson, his glory at Morat, and his life at Nancy.

To get a fine view of the battle-field, ascend the hill of Munchenwyler, where you will find an immense lime-tree, said to be six hundred years old, and thirty-six feet in circumference. Under its shade it is said the Swiss held a council of war before the battle, nearly four hundred years ago. Ebel, in his Guide to Switzerland, says, by mistake, the tree is thirty-six feet in *diameter*. The sight of such a monster induced our countryman, Cooper, to make the ascent of the hill on a very warm day, but, instead of finding something unequalled even in the land of the "Mohicans," he found, to him, an ordinary-sized tree. He says, "There we went, dragging our weary limbs after us, to discover what for 'diamètre' we ought to have read 'circumference.'" (I wish the erratum had been in his book instead of mine.)

The distance from Freiburg to Morat is ten miles. Diligences leave twice a day to connect with the steamers to Neuchâtel.

The town of *Morat* is situated on the east end of a small lake by the same name, and contains 2800 inhabitants. Its streets are arcaded like those of Berne, and it is surmounted by a fine turreted castle, with which is connected numerous traditions of love, war, and murder.

There is a Gymnasium, which contains numerous relics of the battle.

The town of Morat is on the diligence road from Berne to Lausanne; but since the Oron railway has been finished, the high-road has been nearly abandoned. From Freiburg to Berne, by express, occupies one hour and five minutes.

At the *Flamatt* station, forty minutes from Freiburg, diligences leave twice a day for *Laupen*, a distance of four miles, passing *Neuenack*, celebrated for the battle gained by the Swiss over the forces of Burgundy and Suabia in 1339. A tower has been erected on the battle-field to commemorate the victory.

The River *Sense* is now crossed, the division line between the cantons of Freiburg and Berne, and passing *Dumplitz* station, in ten minutes arrive at

Berne, the capital of Switzerland and of the canton of Berne. It stands in a beautiful position on the left bank of the River Aar. The principal hotels are the *Bernerhof* and the *Bellevue*. The first is one of the best houses in Switzerland. Fine views of the Alps may be obtained from the gardens of the *Bellevue*. The town contains 36,000 inhabitants, is well built, and has numerous ornamental fountains adorning its streets. It derives its name from *Bären*, the German for bears. The figure of the bear is conspicuous in the armorial bearings of the canton.

Berne was founded by Berchthold V., duke of Zähringen, in 1191, who, it was said, killed a bear on the spot. It became incorporated in the Swiss Confederation as early as 1353. It was controlled by its nobility up to the date of the French Revolution, and governed its tributary districts with an iron hand. After the restoration of 1814 a few patrician families governed it for seventeen years, at the end of which time they were again deposed. Up to 1848 the three cantons of Berne, Zurich, and Lucerne ruled alternately every year the entire confederation.

The natives of Berne worship bears as the natives of Constantinople do pigeons, or the natives of Egypt did cats. For many centuries numerous bears were kept at the expense of the city, and a certain fund is now devoted to that purpose. In 1798 these works of nature followed the Italian works of art at the heels of Napoleon's troops to the capital of France, and for a long time held their court at the *Jardin des Plantes*; but when order was restored, Berne again brought home her banished children.

Visit the present dens near the new bridge, where an immense male and female bear, with their young cubs, may be daily

seen; but it is prohibited, under pain of severe punishment, to throw any thing to these idols except fruit and bread. An English captain fell into one of the dens on the night of the 3d of March, 1861, and was torn to pieces by the male bear after a desperate struggle.

The principal buildings of Berne are, first, the *Cathedral*, which dates from the 16th century. Notice the western and principal entrance, which is very beautiful: the sculptures represent the Last Judgment. The church contains a very fine organ, said by some to equal that of Freiburg; also a monument erected to Berchthold de Zähringen. Opposite the western entrance is erected a bronze monumental statue of Rudolph of Erlach, supported at the corners by four bronze bears, modeled by Volmar. In the old cemetery of the Cathedral, which has been converted into a *promenade*, there is a bronze statue of Berchthold de Zähringen, the founder of Berne. Visit this promenade about sunset, when one of the most lovely views of the Bernese Alps may be had. The platform is planted with fine shady trees, and rises over one hundred feet above the River Aar. It is said that a young student, Theobald Weinzapfl, leaped from this precipice to the bottom without injury; his horse was frightened by some boys, and was instantly killed, but Theobald, who afterward became curé of Kerzers, escaped unhurt.

Museum.—This institution contains the best geological, zoological, and ornithological specimens in Switzerland. Its collection of minerals and antiquities is also deserving of notice. In the geological department is to be seen the preserved skin of the St. Bernard dog *Barry*, which is said to have saved the lives of fifteen persons.

The *Town Library* contains 40,000 volumes.

The *Arsenal*, or Zeughaus, should be visited. Although despoiled by the French in 1798, it contains numerous interesting relics. Among others, 750 halberds prepared for the Swiss by Charles the Bold; and axes, each of which had cut off over 100 heads.

Visit the old *Clock-tower* about the time the clock is striking the hour; the *Kindlifresser-Brunnen*, or Ogre's Fountain, where you see a grotesque figure, said to resemble Saturn, devouring children, while in his

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pockets and girdle others are sticking out for future consumption. Notice the immense stone bears that guard the entrance through the *Morat Gate*.

The *Federal Palace*, where the National Council holds its sittings, is a very handsome stone building, erected in the Florentine style by M. Studer. It may be visited at any time (the concierge is at the right of the principal entrance). If in Berne during the month of July, attend the sittings of the Diet: the debate is often very interesting, and is carried on in the German, French, and Italian. An interpreter is present to resume the argument in French or German, that all may understand, as some members speak Italian only, some French, and some German. In the upper floor of the Federal Palace is the *Kunstsaal*, or Picture-gallery, which contains some very fine modern paintings. A beautiful view may be obtained from the summit of the building. Opposite is the new Museum, used now as a club-house. Introduction by a member.

Notice the elegant marble fountain erected in front of the palace in 1858, surmounted with the statues of the Four Seasons.

Berne is noted for its numerous *charitable institutions*. Orphan asylums, a lunatic asylum, a foundling hospital, an infirmary, and a penitentiary, are all fine institutions, and well conducted.

The old fortifications have been converted into beautiful promenades, and on clear days the Alps may be distinctly seen from them. A most beautiful view will be obtained by driving to the *Schänzli*, a lovely promenade at the end of the hill, on the banks of the Aar.

Another good point of view is from the *Gurten*, a high ridge above the Aar, to the south of the city. It embraces the entire Bernese Oberland, the Stockhorn range, and the Jura mountains.

A visit should also be paid to the *Enge*, a beautiful terrace walk about twenty minutes from Berne. It is a kind of peninsula, almost surrounded by the river, and is a favorite place of resort for the citizens. Near to this is the *Caselle of Reichenbach*, formerly the residence of Rudolph von Erlach.

The Bernese *Shooting-house* is passed on the way to the Enge.

From *Berne to Basle*; time, 3 h. 15 m.; expense, 11 frs. 10 c.

Berne to Thun; time, 1 h. 7 m.; expense, 3 frs. 15 c.

Berne to Lausanne, via Freiburg; time, 3 h. 7 m.; expense, 10 frs. 90 c.

Berne to Paris, via Neufchatel, Pontarlier, Dôle, and Dijon; time, 17 hours; fare, 68 frs.

Berne to Neufchatel; time, 2 h. 42 m.; expense, 6 frs. 90 c.

[Travelers who are pressed for time, and who are consequently unable to follow the different tours as we have described them, can make a very interesting three-days' excursion through the Bernese Oberland by adopting the following programme: Berne to Thun, steamer to Därligen, rail to Interlaken, steamer to Giessbach Falls, boat to Brienz, and carriage to Meiringen. Next day walk to the Great Scheideck, Grindelwald, Little Scheideck, and the Wengern-Alp. Third day to Lauterbrunnen, Falls of Staubbach, Interlaken, Thun, and Berne.]

From Berne to *Herzogenbuch*, on the route to Basle, occupies one hour. This is the junction of the line coming from Neufchatel, and the remainder of the route is over Route 16.

The town contains 4500 inhabitants, and there is a very fair restaurant at the station.

ROUTE 18.—From Leuk, or the Baths of Leuk, to Interlaken and Thun, via the Gemmi Pass.

This excursion should be made from the Rhone valley, instead of from Thun, as the great ascent, nearly 2000 feet, and that perpendicular, is on the side and near the Baths of Leuk; and to persons of weak nerves it is quite alarming to look down continually at the awful chasm beneath, although there is not the slightest danger, unless one become giddy, and throw himself over the precipice, as a French lady did some years ago.

If leaving Vevay or Lausanne to make this excursion, the distance from either as far as *Sierre* is by rail; time from Lausanne, 4 h. 30 m.; fare, 12 frs. 35 c. From *Sierre* by carriage or diligence to *Leukerbad*, the diligence or omnibus requires seven hours; fare, coupé, 10 frs. A carriage makes the time considerably less; fare, 30 frs., two horsea; one horse, 20 frs. The railway is nearly finished to within a

short distance of the town of *Leuk*, eight and a half miles from the baths. The principal hotel in the place is the *Couronne*. The town, which contains 1250 inhabitants, is picturesquely situated, and commanded by a fine old castle.

The carriage-road ascends for eight and a half miles through the beautiful gorge of the *Dala*, and, passing over the *Dala* bridge, mounts in zigzags to *Leukerbad*, a charming view of the Rhone valley continually in view.

Leukerbad (in French, *Louèches-les-Bains*), *Hôtel des Alpes, De France, and Bellevue*. All these houses take visitors *en pension*.

The town is situated in an elevated position (4500 feet above the level of the sea), in the midst of a fine green plain in the basin of the mountain. The village contains about 600 inhabitants. Board by the day from eight to nine francs; by the week, from six to seven per day. The hot springs are much celebrated; their average temperature is 120° Fahr. The season begins in June and ends in October. The patient generally commences with a bath of a half-hour's duration, and gradually increases to eight hours—five before and three after dinner. The baths are about twenty feet square, and capable of accommodating twenty persons at a time, who, male and female, bathe in common; the ladies' dressing-room on one side, the gentlemen's on the other, both communicating with the baths. Here, dressed in long woolen robes, they eat, read, converse, flirt, and play chess. In each room is a gallery where spectators are admitted to look on or to converse with the bathers. The sight is most amusing to see—fifteen or twenty heads, which appear floating on the water, surrounded by swimming tables containing chess-boards, newspapers, books, and coffee-cups. Around the walls are suspended rules and regulations for the purpose of preserving decorum. Arguments on religious questions are proscribed. Any person violating the rules is fined from two to twenty francs, which is enforced by the burgomaster of the town. The baths are open from 4 A.M. until 10 A.M., and from 2 to 5 P.M. There are numerous interesting excursions in the vicinity of *Leukerbad*—that to the town of *Albinen* by the "ladders" is perhaps the most exciting. The men and women of the town,

as well as the visitors, must dress pretty much *à la même*.

An excursion should be made to *Mont Torrenthorn*. The ascent occupies three and a half hours from the baths by means of horses, which cost 10 frs. The summit commands a wonderful prospect of the mountains and glaciers of the Bernese Oberland; also of the Penine range, *Mont Blanc*, *Monte Rosa*, etc. This excursion, as well as that to *Albinen*, may be made in coming from *Sierre*.

From *Leukerbad* to *Kandersteg*, time 7 hours; fare for horse, 15 frs. This is one of the most picturesque, wild, and apparently dangerous passes in Europe, but the beauty and grandeur of the passage will well repay the danger. We would not, however, advise ladies who are subject to dizziness to make this tour. A French lady, in 1861, coming from *Kandersteg*, was seized with vertigo, fell from her horse, and was dashed to pieces in the abyss below. This was in making the descent, which is more difficult than the ascent. The trip is made on horse or mule back, or on foot. At some particular places it would be well to dismount if riding. The road for a portion of the way is merely a shelf cut into the face of the solid perpendicular rock, about four feet wide. At all of the dangerous places there is a small wall on the outside of the path for the benefit of persons of unsteady nerves.

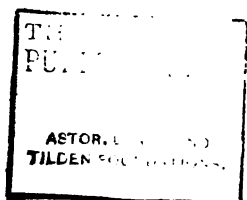
Half-way between *Leukerbad* and *Kandersteg* we pass the small and solitary inn of *Schwarzenbach*, which is the only one between the two points: it is a dreary place. In 1807 the daughter of the old innkeeper was assassinated by two Italians, and six years later the German poet *Werner* lived here several weeks, and here laid the plot of his drama, "The 24th of February."

Kandersteg is a small village of 500 inhabitants, the first we meet in the valley: its situation is charming, and from it a magnificent panorama of the mountains may be seen. *Hôtel Bär* and *H. Victoria*, some distance apart. Distance to *Thun* twenty-two and a half miles; one-horse carriage, 20 frs.; two horses, 40 frs.

To the east of the village lies the *Oeschinen-Thal*, a valley four miles in length, which should be visited if the traveler have a day to spare crossing the pass. At its head is a passage under the rocks of *Fel-*

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to the Schwarenbach inn; and in the same direction to *Adelboden*. The same name is inclosed by glaciers, crispices, smooth as glass, in which reflect the snow-clad summits which surround it. The picture is one of the prettiest in the country.

From Kandersteg to *Frutigen*, distance 14½ miles; fare, 7 frs. The road passes under *Alp* Castle. There are no relics of antiquity to be seen at *Frutigen*, the whole having been destroyed by fire and pillage in 1827. *Hôtel Adler* the best. Ascent of the *Niesen* can be made from *Frutigen* by horse or mule; time, four hours. The mountain is 7763 feet above level of the sea. On the other side of the *Emmenthal* stands the *Stockhorn*, about the same height, and in the gorge between is seen the romantic *Castle of Wimmis*. From *Frutigen* to *Thun*; distance, 14½ miles; diligence in 2½ hours; one-horse carriage, 12 frs.; two horses, 20 frs.

Travelers not wishing to visit *Thun*, and going direct to *Interlaken*, should stop at *Spiez*, a small village situated on the southern bank of *Lake Thun*. Notice here the *Von Bach Castle*, a picturesque old building. Steamers from here to *Därliigen* station, and thence in a few minutes to *Interlaken*. The steamer may be taken from *Spiez* to *Thun*. Inn at *Spiez*, *Zur Schöneegg*.

Thun.—For description, see Route 19. Hotel, *Bellevue*.

ROUTE 19.—*Basle to Interlaken, via Olten, Berne, and Thun.*

Basle.—For description, see Route 16.

For description of route from *Berne* to *Basle*, see Route 17.

Time, 5 h. 30 m., viz.: *Basle* to *Berne*, 1 h. 15 m.; *Berne* to *Thun*, 1 hour; *Thun* to *Interlaken*, by steamer and rail, 1 h. 15 m. Fare, whole distance, 17 frs.—11 frs. 60 c. to *Berne*; 8 frs. 15 c. to *Thun*; and 8 frs. 80 c. to *Interlaken*.

On leaving *Berne* seats should be taken on the right-hand side of the cars, where the traveler can enjoy beautiful views the entire distance.

If not purposing to stop at *Thun*, tickets should be taken through to *Interlaken*; the traveler does not then alight at the *Thun* station, but proceeds to *Scherzligen*, where he at once embarks on the steamer for *Interlaken*.

Thun.—This picturesque and delightful town is situated on the River *Aar*, a short distance from *Lake Thun*; it contains nearly 4700 inhabitants. Principal hotel is the *Bellevue*, situated outside the town in a most lovely position, and managed admirably. *Kreuz*, more moderate, and beautiful view. *Pension des Alps*, near the castle of *Hünegg*, one mile from *Thun*, with baths in the lake. The beautiful suburbs of *Thun* make it one of the most agreeable residences in Switzerland; it forms the most frequented approach to the *Bernese Oberland*, the favorite summer resort of tourists. The town itself contains nothing of particular interest within its walls, if we except the picturesque castle of *Kyburg* and the old cathedral church; also a very handsome modern castle, between the river and the lake, built by M. *Rougemont*, of *Paris*. There is a Federal military school at *Thun*.

The *Lake of Thun* is eleven miles long and two wide, and has a depth of about 1800 feet. At the southern end its banks are low, and covered with picturesque villas, but toward the north its shores become more rugged and precipitous.

The steamer starting from its quay stops at the *Bellevue*, then at the railway terminus, and occupies one hour and a quarter in making the course to the other end.

If proceeding by land to *Interlaken*, *via Merligen* and *Unterseen*, visit the cave of *St. Beatus*, situated near the road. This fabulous saint would have been a fit companion of *St. Saba*, of *Holy Land* notoriety, they both having taken fancies to caves occupied by wild beasts. *St. Saba* pitted his strength against a lion, and *St. Beatus* against a dragon. They both gave orders to the quadrupeds to "stand not on the order of their going, but to go at once," and they took up their beds and went. There is a small river which rises out of the cave, and often fills it to overflowing. *St. Beatus* must have had a damp time of it.

As the steamer passes, notice the *Niesen* and *Stockhorn*, standing as guardians of the *Simme* and *Kander* valleys, and toward the northern end of the lake the peaks of the *Jungfrau*, *Eiger*, *Wetterhorn*, and *Schreckhorn*. On the northeast side the castle of *Hünegg* is seen. Then, touching at *Oberhofen*, which contains a picturesque chateau of Count *Pourtales*, and at *Gonten*,

the steamer crosses the lake to *Spiez* (Route 18), then back to the northern shore, and stops at *Därfligen*, where passengers disembark and take the rail, and in ten minutes are in Interlaken.

The steamer up to 1878 stopped on the opposite shore at *Neuhaus*, and took carriages to Interlaken. The new route is a great improvement.

Interlaken is a very pretty village, composed of hotels and boarding-houses; pretty, not in itself, as there is nothing specially attractive in the town, but taking into consideration its lovely surroundings and pleasant excursions—in full view of the *Jungfrau*, within a few hours of the *Staubbach*, *Lauterbrunnen*, and *Giesbach Falls*, and the *Grindelwald glaciers*—a few weeks may be spent here very pleasantly. The principal hotel is the *Grand Hôtel Victoria*, a first-class house in every respect, finely situated opposite the *Jungfrau*, and well conducted. There are some twenty others, and fifty *pensions*; but, as the traveler can not stop at them *all*, we recommend the *best*. If you can not get in there, go to the *Ritschard*, *Belvidere*, or *Jungfrau*. The town was formerly noted for its cheapness, but it is correcting that reputation; it must, however, remain for all time a favorite resort for summer tourists, as long as the Falls of *Staubbach*,

"That left so late the mountain's brow.

As though its waters ne'er would sever,
But, ere it reach the plain below,

Breaks into drops that part forever,"

or as long as the *Jungfrau* stands and thunders, "confessing to the monk who waits eternally by her side."

There is a *Cursaal* in the town, which contains reading-room, concert-room, ball-room, restaurant, and gardens. There is good music three times each day, from 7 to 8 A.M., 4 to 5 and 8 to 10 P.M. The hotel proprietors charge each person half a franc a day for its use. So use it—you will have to pay for it.

The principal promenade, and after the *Cursaal* the principal resort, is the *Höhweg*, a fine avenue, shaded with a double row of walnut-trees, and on which are situated the principal hotels and shops; also the schloss, once a monastery, and the prison, once a nunnery. At the end of the promenade there is a fine bridge, which crosses the River *Aar* and connects with

the high-road leading to *Brienzen* and the *Brunig Pass*.

Interlaken has become a favorite resort for travelers of all nations, especially Americans. The author has seen over one hundred at one hotel during the season. Most of them are attracted there for the purpose of making the numerous excursions in the vicinity, others as a resting-place to enjoy the magnificent scenery.

Interlaken is noted for its beautiful carvings in wood. The principal carver, and one of the best in Switzerland, is *Herr Grossman*; his shop is situated between the *Belvidere* and *Schweizerhof* hotels.

Many tourists make all the various excursions in the vicinity of Interlaken, still retaining that village as their head-quarters. Some make the tour as laid down at the commencement of our route; others go direct to *Lucerne* *via* the Lake *Brienzen*, the *Brunig Pass*, and *Lungern*; and others, who do not intend following our different tours up Lake *Lucerne* to *Altorf* and *St. Gothard*, leave Interlaken for *Lauterbrunnen* over the *Wengern-Alp* to *Grindelwald*, then to *Meiringen* over the *Grimsel* and *Furca Pass* to *Andermatt*, *Altorf*, and *Fltellen* to *Lucerne*. The last is decidedly the best route if not intending to cross the Alps to Lake *Maggiore* and *Como*.

There is a fixed tariff for horses and guides in all the *Bernese Oberland*, which may be seen at all of the hotels in Interlaken: for guides, from six to eight francs per day, and six francs return fare; for horses, thirteen francs per day. For one horse and voiture to make the excursion to *Lauterbrunnen* and return, nine francs; with two horses, eighteen francs. By *Lauterbrunnen* and the *Wengern-Alp* to *Grindelwald* and return, twenty-eight francs; with two horses, fifty-five francs. The charge for donkeys per day, six francs; by the hour, one and a half francs.

For the excursions and walks around Interlaken, see Route 27.

ROUTE 20.—*Basle to Lucerne, via Olten, Reiden, and Sursee*; time, 4 hours; fare, 9 frs. 90 c.

Route to Olten and Liestal, see Route 16.

From *Olten* trains are starting continually—to *Baden*, in Switzerland, in two hours, to *Berne* in two hours, to *Zurich* in two hours, and to *Lucerne* in two hours.

At *Aarburg*, the first station, seven minutes from Olten. Here the line to Berne and Neuchâtel leaves the Lucerne line and keeps to the right; but passengers change cars at Olten.

Aarburg is rather a pretty town, containing 1500 inhabitants. It has rather a picturesque citadel hewn out of the solid rock. The railway here crosses the Aar, passing through a pleasant valley, and in twenty minutes from Olten stops at the town of

Zofingen (Hôtel Rossi), containing 8700 inhabitants. This was formerly a Roman station, and the foundations of a villa, with mosaic pavement and other relics, have been discovered. Its library contains several interesting letters of Swiss Reformers, a collection of coins, and numerous drawings by Swiss artists, who founded a society here in 1806, and met annually many years afterward.

Passing the station *Reiden*, near which its castle, or what little remains of it, becomes visible. This, as well as the present parsonage, was formerly the property of the Knights of Malta. We now arrive at the pretty village of *Dagmersellen*, the birthplace of the sculptor *Kaiser*.

After passing the station *Nebikon*, a beautiful view of the Bernese chain of mountains comes in sight.

Near the *Wauwyl* station there is a pretty lake, in which is a small island with a little castle.

Sursee (Hôtel Sonne), an ancient and picturesque walled town. Over the gates is still seen the double-headed eagle of the house of Hapsburg. The *Rathhaus*, or Town-hall, in the Burgundian style of architecture, is going rapidly to decay. *Sursee* is situated near *Lake Sempach*, interesting on account of its historical associations, the leading event in its history being the famous *battle of Sempach*, fought July 9, 1386, in which the Swiss were victorious when fighting for their independence.

The town of *Sempach* lies at the southeastern extremity of the lake, and half an hour's walk from there a small chapel stands, erected to commemorate the *Sempach* victory. It formerly contained the names of the principal warriors who fell in that sorely fought battle; also a fresco representing the heroic conduct of *Arnold*

of Winkelried, who, finding it impossible to break the serried ranks of the Austrian army, protected by their long lances, cried out, "I will open a path to freedom; protect, dear comrades, my wife and children," and rushing forward, gathered as many spears as was possible in his body, and before the Austrians could extricate them the Swiss took advantage of the gap thus opened to break the redoubtable phalanx. Nearly three thousand Austrians were left slain upon the field, six hundred of whom were nobles, while the entire Swiss force engaged did not exceed fifteen hundred men. The anniversary of the victory is still commemorated.

After passing the *Emmenbrücke* station, and crossing the River *Emme*, *Mont Rigi* and *Mont Pilatus* come in sight, and the railway terminus is reached on the southern side of *Lake Lucerne*. Omnibuses to the different hotels.

Lucerne. See Route 26.

ROUTE 21.—*Basle to Zurich, via Olten, Aarau, and Baden*; time, 2 h. 58 m.; fare, 10 frs. 75 c.; morning express, which leaves *Basle* at 6.55, evening express at 5.01, in 8 h. 7 m.

For road to Olten, see Route 16.

After leaving Olten, the road continues along the bank of the Aar to *Dänikorn* station. By taking a seat on the left side of the car, numerous beautiful views may be seen in addition to the chain of the Jura. Notice near this station the ruins of the castle of *Gösgen*. It was besieged by the Swiss of *Soleure* in 1801. The road now passes through a tunnel under the town of *Aarau*, the capital of the canton of *Argau*, containing 5500 inhabitants. (The entire canton contains 198,878.) It is situated at the foot of the Jura mountains, on the banks of the River Aar, which is crossed by a suspension bridge, and is principally noted for its manufacture of cutlery. It has a parish church where the Protestant and Roman Catholic services are performed on alternate Sundays. There is a new council-hall.

When Switzerland was taken by the French Republic in 1789, *Aarau*, or *Argovie*, was made the capital of the Helvetic Republic.

The historian *Henry Zschokke* died here in 1848. A foot-path leads from

Aarau to the celebrated Baths of Schinznach over the Gislifuh, a mountain 2500 feet high, from the summit of which is a beautiful view.

Passing *Wildegg* station, and a picturesque castle of the same name, the train arrives at

Schinenach, near which are the Baths of *Schinznach*, with 200 baths, and a hotel and *pension* capable of accommodating nearly 500 persons.

These sulphur baths are very efficacious in cases of rheumatism and diseases of the skin. The season commences May 1st and closes October 1st. During the months of May and September the prices are reduced. Good physicians are in attendance.

The baths are situated at the foot of the *Wülpeleberg*, on the top of which hill stands the ruins of the ancient *Castle of Hapsburg*, the cradle of the Austrian imperial family, the view from which is exceedingly picturesque and historically interesting. On its south rises the ruined castle of the sons of Gessler, a name familiar to the traveler in connection with the story of the Swiss hero, William Tell. The entire valleys of the Reuss, the Aar, and the Limmat are in full view, with the Alps in the background; and the lands immediately surrounding, about the size of a Western farm, were the whole worldly possessions of Rudolph of Hapsburg when called to the throne of Charlemagne.

Brugg station (*Hôtel Rösch*), a small town belonging to the house of Hapsburg. The principal object of interest is the *Schwanze Thurm*, or Black Tower, dating from the Lower Roman Empire. It was restored in the 15th century. Brugg was the birthplace of Zimmermann, author of "On Solitude," and physician to Frederick the Great. A little northeast of Brugg the three rivers that drain the northern side of the Alps unite and form the Aar, which empties its waters into the Rhine at Coblenz. At the confluence of these three rivers formerly stood the Roman *Vindonissa*, one of the strongest fortresses in all Helvetia. Hardly any sign of the walls of this fortress now remains, but within them, Gibbon says, successively arose the Castle of Hapsburg, the Abbey of Königsfeld, and the town of Brugg.

The Abbey of Königsfeld stands about

three quarters of a mile southeast of Brugg, and was founded in 1310 by the Empress Elizabeth and her daughter, Queen Agnes of Hungary, on the spot where the Emperor Albert, husband of the former, was assassinated in 1308, by John of Suabia, nephew of the Emperor, and three accomplices. The convent was suppressed in 1528, and part of it is now used as a hospital and lunatic asylum, and part as a magazine. Divine services are still performed in the choir of the church. The stained glass windows represent the nuptials of the founder of the abbey, also the ceremony of her taking the veil. Duke Leopold, with some sixty of his knights, who fell at the battle of Sempach, was interred here. A small fee is expected by the custodian, who points out the objects of interest.

The road now crosses the *Reuss*, and arrives at *Turgi*, where the junction with the Waldshut line is made. Travelers for the Falls of the Rhine or Schaffhausen change cars here, and those coming up the Rhine may arrive at Zurich without changing cars.

Baden, situated on the left bank of the Limmat, is a small walled town of 3000 inhabitants. Above the town are the ruins of the ancient fortress of *Stein zu Baden*. It was here the Emperor Albert resided before his assassination. It was captured and burned by the Swiss after the excommunication of the Archduke Frederick.

In the *Rathhaus* of Baden, Prince Eugene and Marshal Villars met to arrange the preliminaries for the treaty in regard to the Spanish Succession.

A few minutes' walk from the town the Baths of Baden are situated. The best hotels will be found here; the *Stadthof*, *Schweizerhof*, *Schiff*, and *Limmat* are the principal—all situated on the right bank of the river. The waters are warm and sulphurous, and are much resorted to from June to September. The Verena Bath is the principal public establishment.

The road continues through a tunnel 800 feet long, under the Stein and along the left bank of the Limmat, passing the Cistercian convent of *Wettingen*, now a seminary; the convent was suppressed in 1841. The church contains numerous tombs of the counts and dukes of Hapsburg, as well as the sarcophagus of the Emperor Albert,

whose body was interred here for fourteen months after his murder.

Dietikon station. It was here that Massena crossed the Limmat on the 24th of September, 1799, and by a superb movement defeated the Russians and captured Zurich. Notice on the hill to the left a *Kelterhaus*, or wine-press, surrounded by vineyards, the property of the Convent of Wettingen.

The neighborhood of Zurich now becomes exceedingly interesting and animated, the heights being all covered by country villas. The railway crosses the Sihl, and the train enters

Zurich. For description, see Route 22.

ROUTE 22.—*From Basle to Zurich, via Waldshut and Turgi*; time, 2 h. 45 m.; fare, 10 frs. 25 c.

This is the line for the "*Falls of the Rhine*" and *Schaffhausen*. Seats should be secured on the right side of the cars as far as Turgi, then change if possible to the left.

The train starts from the Baden station, traversing a narrow plain between the Rhine and the Black Forest.

After passing the station *Grenzach*, where an excellent wine is produced, and *Augst*, on the opposite bank of the Rhine, on which formerly stood the Roman station *Augusta Rauracorum*, which was founded during the reign of the Emperor Augustus (numerous relics of the Roman period have been dug up here), the train approaches the Rhine, which here presents a magnificent appearance, as it rushes and foams over its rugged bed.

Rheinfelden (*Hôtel zum Schutzen*), also on the left bank of the Rhine, is now passed: a town of 1500 inhabitants, surrounded by walls. A covered wooden bridge crosses the river. This town was at one time a frontier fort of the Holy Roman Empire, and was strongly fortified.

During the Thirty-Years' War numerous battles were fought under its walls, and the Duke of Saxe-Weimar here gained a battle in which the Duke de Rohan was killed. There are salt-mines here and at Ryburg, four miles to the east, and *salt-baths* have been established, which attract numerous patients. *Pension Struve*.

The road passes the station *Brennet*, where travelers descend to pass over the

route of the *Wehra*, and arrives at *Säckingen*, which contains an abbey-church with two towers. Next, *Klein-Lauffenburg* station, which is connected by a bridge with the town of *Lauffenburg*, on the other side of the river. It contains 900 inhabitants, and possesses an ancient castle. The river is here interspersed with numerous small cataracts, although the water is very deep; boats pass over, but they are let down by ropes, and contain no weight. It was in coming down these rapids that an English nobleman, Lord Montague, the last male of his line, was drowned in 1793.

Waldshut (*Hôtel Rebstock*), a walled town of 1100 inhabitants, situated at a considerable height above the river. The Swiss line here crosses the bridge, and proceeds through a tunnel, crosses the Limmat at its confluence with the Aar, and arrives at *Turgi*. For description of which, and route to Zurich, see Route 22.

At Waldshut the Baden line continues on to Neuhausen (the Falls of the Rhine) and Schaffhausen. See Route 23.

ROUTE 23.—*From Basle to Constance and Friedrichshafen, via Waldshut, Neuhausen (Falls of the Rhine), and Schaffhausen*.

Time to Schaffhausen, 2 h. 40 m.; fare, 8 frs. Time to Constance, 4 h. 15 m.; fare, 12 frs. 80 c. From Constance by steamer to Friedrichshafen in one and a half hours.

From Basle to Waldshut, see Route 22. Thirty-five minutes from Waldshut, at *Erzingen* station, the frontier line which divides the territory of Baden from the canton of Schaffhausen is crossed, and the train arrives in thirty minutes at

Neuhausen, where those who intend visiting the celebrated *Falls of the Rhine* descend. The station is only ten minutes from the *Schweizerhof*. The position of this hotel, which is one of the best in Switzerland, is most magnificent. It was formerly the *Hôtel Webber*. It is situated on the right bank of the River Rhine, immediately in front of the falls, at a height of 1500 feet above the bed of the river. Prepare to spend a few days here; you will certainly enjoy them. The hotel was much enlarged in 1871, to keep pace with the rapidly increasing number of visitors, who often remain here for weeks. There is a fine park and garden; a magnificent panoramic view of the Alps in clear weather;

good trout-fishing, healthy climate, and English Church service in the hotel. The landlord is exceedingly kind and obliging, and often arranges for an illumination of the falls during the season.

The omnibuses of the Schweizerhof are also at the station of Schaffhausen; time to the hotel, twenty minutes; fare, 1 fr.

Travelers should not be induced to stop at the hotels on the opposite side of the river; the position is not nearly as good as at the Schweizerhof.

To obtain a close view of the falls, cross from the ferry-house and ascend to the garden attached to the castle of *Laufen*, on the left bank of the river, immediately opposite the Schweizerhof hotel; fare, 80 centimes. The castle and grounds belong to a private family, but, in virtue of a contract with the canton of Zurich, strangers are permitted to visit the castle and grounds; fee, one franc. There is also an hotel here. Visit the wooden balcony which almost overhangs this rush of waters, and there realize the stupendous impetus the river has secured in its numerous descents above the falls. The actual fall is about eighty feet. The water is divided into three shoots by two pillars of rock in the centre, and reminds one of Niagara on a small scale. Visit the *Castle of Wörth* (where visitors are conveyed by boat to Central rock; fare, for one or three persons, three francs), and view the scene through the camera obscura: the effect is most pleasing. The largest body of water falls during the months of June and July. Those who are afraid of the water can cross the river by the railway bridge to visit the *Schloss Laufen*. Although this is one of the finest falls in Europe, don't expect to see a Niagara; yet the general landscape is superior to that in the vicinity of Niagara Falls. The whole range of the Alps, including Mt. Blanc, a distance of 185 miles, can be seen from the Schweizerhof. Notice an iron monument which commemorates the event of crossing the river during the low waters of 1848 and 1858, by leaping from stone to stone. Ten minutes from Neuhausen the train arrives at Schaffhausen.

Should you put up in the town, the hotel *Krone* is the best. The Schweizerhof omnibus, however, had better be taken—twenty minutes to the falls.

Schaffhausen is situated on the right bank of the Rhine, about two miles above the falls, and contains 10,800 inhabitants. It is distinguished particularly for its antique houses, none of which having been destroyed by fire for centuries. The turrets, the singular conformation of the roofs of the houses, the wall which surrounds it on the land side, the fine old *Castle of Munnoth*, and antique doors, all tend to give to Schaffhausen a most singular and picturesque appearance. It contains little to detain the traveler. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, erected between the 11th and 14th centuries: it is particularly noted for the solidity of its construction. Its interior is much disfigured by renovations, but its cloisters are well preserved. Notice the inscription on its immense clock, which dates back nearly four centuries: "Vivos voco, mortuos plango, fulgura frango" (I call the living, I mourn the dead, I break the lightning).—Schiller's Poems.

The *Castle of Munnoth*, erected in 1564 to give employment to the poor during a season of famine, is a singular specimen of fortification. Its form was proposed by Albert Dürer. It is provided with curious bomb-proof casemates, and the walls of its tower are eighteen feet thick. The town dates back to the eighth century. It was conquered by Austria in 1331, but declared its independence in 1415. The origin of the town is from *schiffhausen* (ship-houses), it being the principal dépôt for goods passing from Switzerland to Germany. The houses were built here for the protection of the boats in loading and unloading. Müller, the historian, was born here in 1752: many of his manuscripts are in the public library. Here also may be seen a model of the famous wooden bridge (one span of which was 365 feet) destroyed by the French under Oudinot in 1799. The present bridge was erected in 1848. Visit the splendid promenade of *Fäsistaub*, which commands a beautiful view of the Rhine.

The *Imthurneum* contains a handsome theatre and concert-rooms. It was erected and presented to the town by a citizen named Imthurn.

Trains run several times each day to *Zurich*, *Winterthur*, *Basle*, and *Constance*. To *Zurich* in 2 h. 7 m.; fare, 8 frs. 75 c. To *Winterthur* in 1 h. 7 m.; fare, 3 frs.

25 c. ; and to Constance in 1 h. 30 m. ; fare, 4 frs. 40 c.

Schaffhausen to Constance, by railroad or steam-boat—we would decidedly recommend the steamer; time by steamer ascending the river, 7 hours; descending from Constance to Schaffhausen, half that time. If in a hurry, take the cars. By the steamer you pass the *Château of Arenenberg*, the residence of Queen Hortense, ex-queen of Holland, and mother of Napoleon III., who there planned the Franco-Prussian war which resulted in the Strasbourg disaster. It was sold to a native of Neufchâtel in 1843 for \$320,000, but was afterward bought by the late emperor. This is one of the loveliest spots on the Rhine. Between here and Constance we pass the celebrated *Castle of Gottlieben*, once the prison of those noted Reformers, John Huss and Jerome of Prague. Pope John XXII., who was the instrument in their imprisonment, was himself confined here by the order of the Council of Constance.

A very elegant new iron bridge across the Rhine at Constance has recently been constructed, over which the railway runs to Schaffhausen, and under which our boat proceeds to the dock at Constance.

The railway again enters the Baden territory at *Thayingen*, and, passing *Rudolphzell*, runs along the *Untersee*, or Lower Lake of Constance, past the island of *Reichenau*, belonging to Baden, three and a half miles long, on which stand the ruins of the *Castle of Schöpfeln*, and at Münster, the church of a Benedictine abbey, containing the remains of Charles the Fat, grandson of Charlemagne. The island is connected with the mainland by a bridge three quarters of a mile long. Then passing across the island, on which stood the monastery in which Huss was imprisoned, we arrive at

Constance, a very ancient city; formerly boasted 50,000 inhabitants, now reduced to 10,100; principal hotels, *Hecht* and *Badischerhof*. Although situated on the Swiss side of the lake, it belongs to the duchy of Baden, having been ceded by Austria in 1805.

The *Cathedral*, or Münster, of Constance, is a fine Gothic structure, founded in 1048; was rebuilt at the commencement of the 16th century. It was in this cathedral that John Huss was condemned. Robert

Hallam, bishop of Salisbury, president of the English delegation which condemned him to be burned, is buried in front of the high altar. The place is pointed out by a brass plate where Huss stood when receiving the sentence. Notice the bas-reliefs on the doors of the principal entrance. There are twenty compartments, representing scenes in the life of the Savior. Make the ascent of the tower: the view is magnificent. Examine the relics in the sacristy.

The ancient convent of the *Dominicans*, situated on a small island connected with the town by a bridge, is noted as the place of confinement of Huss: it is now used as a store-house. The *Salle de la Douane*, erected in 1388, contains numerous Roman, Germanic, and Huss relics; fee 1 fr. This building is particularly interesting from being the place of meeting of the famous Council of Constance, the object of which was to vindicate the authority of general councils, to which the Roman pontiff was declared to be amenable. The Council first proceeded to dispose of three popes—John XXII., Gregory II., and Benedict X. They then elected Martin V., settling the variances that had disturbed the Church for forty years. A dark blot will, however, forever rest on the memory of the Council for their treachery in arresting John Huss and Jerome of Prague after the President of the Council, the Emperor Sigismund, had promised to give the former safe-conduct out of the reach of his enemies. Huss was treacherously seized, condemned, and burned at the stake on the 6th July, 1415, and Jerome on the 30th May the following year. The works of Wycliffe were condemned to be burned. The Council consisted of over 400 of the greatest magnates and scholars of the Continent, including emperors, popes, cardinals, bishops, and archbishops. The sittings continued four years, from 1414 to 1418. The place where Huss suffered martyrdom, a short distance from the city, is still pointed out; also the house in Paul's-Strasse in which he lodged, and which contains a likeness of this celebrated theologian in relief on the wall.

There is a nice swimming establishment in the lake, which is well arranged. The temperature of the water is posted up each day, and may be seen at a distance.

A very pleasant excursion from Constance is that to the island of *Mainau*, nearly four miles from the city. It is the property of the Grand-Duke of Baden, and is beautifully laid out in pleasure-grounds. The castle was once the lodge of the knights of the Teutonic Order. There is a beautiful view from the terrace of the garden. The island is approached from the mainland by a bridge a quarter of a mile long. Boat from Constance, 6 frs.; carriage, two horses, 14 frs., *pour boire* included.

Another interesting excursion is to the former *Abbey of Kreuzlingen*, now a school. It is situated about three quarters of a mile from Constance, in the canton of Thurgau. The church contains a singular representation of the Passion; also a mitre ornamented with pearls, presented by Pope John XII. the day before he made his entry into Constance.

Lake Constance is the largest of the German lakes, forty and five-eighths miles long from Bregenz to Stockach, and twenty-four from Bregenz to Constance, by eight wide. At its greatest depth it is nearly 1000 feet deep. The Rhine enters it at the southeast, and issues from it at the northwest. Its banks are noted for their great fertility, abounding in vineyards, corn-fields, and orchards, with handsome villas and smiling villages.

It is bordered by the territories of five different states—by Baden, Württemberg, Bavaria, Austria, and Switzerland, in the order named. Its waters are of a light green color, and trout, felchen, and other fish are caught in great numbers. Its principal tributary is the Rhine, which enters near Rorschach, and flows into the Untersee at Constance.

Steamers leave Constance during the summer season several times each day for Friedrichshafen—1 h. 30 m. To Romanshorn in 1 h. 29 m. To Rorschach in 2 hours. Also to Bregenz and Lindau. If going to Ulm, Augsburg, or Stuttgart, the traveler should land at Friedrichshafen; if to Munich, at Landau.

Constance to Romanshorn by rail—time, 42 minutes; Constance to Basle, 4 h. 15 m.

ROUTE 24. — *From Schaffhausen to Zurich, via Winterthur and Wallisellen.*

Time, 1 h. 35 m.; fare, 6 frs.

After leaving Schaffhausen, the road

720

crosses the river by a long stone bridge, from which a glimpse of the falls may be had for just an instant. It then passes through a tunnel under the castle of Laufen, on emerging from which another glance may be had of the roaring waters beneath.

The train stops at *Dachsen* station (*Hôtel Witze*), about ten minutes from the falls. The road now leaves the banks of the Rhine, and, passing through the valley of *Andelfingen*, crosses the *Thur*, and in forty minutes from the falls arrives at

Winterthur junction. Trains leave here for *St. Gall*, for Romanshorn, and for Rorschach.

Winterthur is a manufacturing town, containing 9400 inhabitants, about one tenth of whom are Catholics. The principal occupation of the inhabitants is the weaving of muslin. The most prominent edifice is the *New School*, adorned with statues of eminent professors of education. The museum contains a number of antique relics found near *Ober-Winterthur*, the Roman *Vitodurum*.

Austria declared the town independent in 1417, but in twenty-five years it voluntarily resigned its independence, and again declared for Austria. Since 1467 it has belonged to Zurich.

On leaving Winterthur the road follows the picturesque valley of the *Töss*, passing the ruins of the Dominican convent of *Töss*, the residence of the Empress Agnes after the murder of her father, Albert. Her daughter-in-law Elizabeth here took the veil. Her monument is still shown in the church, the cloisters of which contain numerous frescoes of subjects from the Bible.

Four miles south of Winterthur, on the banks of the *Töss*, stands the ancient castle of Ryburg, which gives to-day to the Emperor of Austria the title of Count of Ryburg, although it has belonged for 250 years to the canton of Zurich, and has for the last seventy been private property.

It was inherited by Rudolph of Hapsburg in 1264, and here he often resided, and for a long time the imperial regalia was kept here. It now contains a picture-gallery, chamber of torture, and other curiosities.

Wallisellen junction. A line of road here branches off to Rüete, Wallenstadt, and

Coire. The road now passes through a tunnel, crosses the Limmat, and arrives at the Zurich terminus.

ZURICH,

the Roman *Turicum*, the capital of the canton, is situated at the northern extremity of the lake, and is divided by the River Limmat. It contains a population of 22,000, but with its various suburbs numbers 46,000. Principal hotel, *Baur au Lac*. The situation of this house, on the banks of the lake, in summer time is one of surpassing beauty. The hills which surround you are green to the summit, sparkling in the sun with lovely villages and beautiful villas, while the snow-capped towers of the Alpine region fill up the distant southward view. Nearly all the rooms front on the lake; fine attendance, well-furnished reading, smoking, and billiard rooms. Other houses, *Hotel Baur*, in the town, *Bellevue*, and *Zuricherhof*.

The inhabitants of Zurich are distinguished for their spirit and enterprise, and the numerous institutions for the cultivation of learning in the town has given it the name of the literary capital of Protestant Switzerland. It is the most flourishing manufacturing town in the Republic, there being 10,000 silk-looms alone in the canton.

The ramparts which formerly surrounded Zurich have been changed into delightful promenades, the scene from which, about sunset, is perfectly enchanting. There are no theatres or concerts in Zurich, and to give a private ball permission must be asked of the authorities.

The principal building in the city is the *Cathedral*, or *Gross-Münster*. It was constructed between the 11th and 12th centuries. It is a massive building, built in the pure Roman style. On one of its towers a statue of Charlemagne has been placed. The church has three large glass windows, painted in Zurich, representing the Savior, St. Peter, and St. Paul. It was here that Zwingli, the great Reformer, denounced the errors of the Church of Rome, and enforced the doctrine of the Reformation. The *Augustine Church* deserves to be visited: it was for three hundred years used as a magazine, but since 1848 it has resumed its old position—that

of a Roman Catholic church. Notice the two frescoes over the side altar by Deschwanden.

A short distance southeast is the *Peterskirche*, where for twenty-five years the celebrated physiognomist Lavater was pastor. When Zurich was captured by the French army he was shot by a soldier to whom a few minutes before he had given wine. Massena offered a large reward for the discovery of the assassin, but he was never detected. Lavater lingered for some time in great agony, and then expired, January 2, 1801. He is interred in St. Anne's church-yard, as is also Ebel, the celebrated author of the Swiss Guide.

The *Town Library* is a large and spacious edifice (formerly the *Wasserkirche*), containing some 55,000 volumes, and numerous precious manuscripts and letters. Among the last are three from Lady Jane Grey, written to Bullinger, in the Latin tongue; one from Frederick II. to Müller; a Greek Bible belonging to Zwingli, with marginal notes in the Hebrew in his own hand; a model in relief of a large portion of Switzerland, by Müller; and a large collection of antiquities. Fee, 1 franc.

In the *old Arsenal* are several interesting relics, among which are the battle-axe, the sword, the casque, and coat of mail of Zwingli; the bow which William Tell used when he shot the apple from his son's head (?). The arms of the militia of the canton are kept here.

The public institutions of Zurich are quite numerous: a university, established in 1833; a polytechnic school (a magnificent building, recently erected); a deaf and dumb institution; also one for the blind; an institution for medicine and surgery; with numerous schools for the instruction of the poor. Adjoining the cathedral is the ancient house of the Canons: it has been changed to a school for young ladies. The cloisters belonging to the 13th century have been restored. On top of a fountain in the centre is a statue of Charlemagne. Notice the singular figures with which the capitals of the columns are ornamented.

The promenades in and around Zurich are numerous and delightful. The principal is the *Katze*, or Cat's Bastion, in the *Botanical Garden*, which is handsomely laid out and free to the public. It contains some eight hundred different species of

Alpine plants. Notice the busts in bronze of De Candolle and Gessner. The Hohe, or *High Promenade*, is one of the principal: a beautiful avenue of old linden-trees, with a superb view from the heights east of the town. Notice the monument erected to Hans George Nägeli, the celebrated composer.

The *Bauschanze*, a small island where the steamers land: it is surrounded by walls and shaded by thick foliage, and commands a beautiful view of the Alps and lake. Near the latter is a fine *bathing establishment* for gentlemen and ladies. The *warm and vapor baths* are in Mühlgarten, at "Stocker's."

Zurich is noted for being the spot where the Reformation first broke out in Switzerland; for two fierce and bloody battles fought in its vicinity toward the close of the last century, that of June, 1799, between the Austrians, commanded by the Archduke Charles, and the French, commanded by Massena, in which the French were beaten, and in September of the same year between the Russians under Korsakoff, and the French under Massena, when the Russians were compelled to retire; also for the production of many celebrated men, such as Lavater the physiognomist, Pestalozzi the teacher, Zimmermann, the two Gessners, and Hummerlin.

Zurich became an imperial city as early as 1218. In 1250 it threw off the yoke of the nobles and adopted a democratic régime. In 1351 it entered into the Swiss Confederation; but in 1436, becoming involved in a quarrel with the cantons of Glarus and Schwyz for the possession of Tockenbourg, it quitted the Confederation in 1439 and made an alliance with Austria, but entered it again in 1450.

The tariff for carriages from the railroad to the hotel, one or two persons, 80 c.; three or four persons, 1 fr. 20 c.; each trunk, 20 c. In the evening, 20 c. extra for lights. The omnibus charges 40 c. for each person, and 20 c. for each trunk. The hotel omnibuses are very fine, and decidedly better than the carriages, at half the price, for one person. Rowing-boats, 40 c. per hour; large boats, 1 fr. each rower, 60 c. per hour.

A visit should be paid to Meyer's Panorama of the Rigi-Kulm; admission, 1½ frs. There is English Church service in St. Anne's Church every Sunday.

There is an excellent Museum Club, with a very large collection of daily newspapers, to which travelers can be introduced.

The principal excursions are, first, to *Uetliberg*, a mountain five miles distant, 2864 feet above the level of the sea. It requires about four hours' time to visit it, two hours to the base and two to the summit. A cab may be taken to the base, fare 8 frs. The view is perfectly magnificent, embracing the valley of the Limmat, the Lake of Zurich, and a large portion of the Alpine range from the Sentis to the Jungfrau. There is a small inn on the top.

Another excursion is that to the *Gasthaus zur Weide*, on the Kaferberg, about an hour's walk.

From *Zurich to Regensberg*, in one hour. *Hôtel Löwe*. Magnificent view from the tower of the old castle.

From *Zurich to Lindau, via Romanshorn*; time, 4 h. 30 m. (one hour crossing the lake); fare, 13 frs. 10 c. This is the route to Munich.

From *Zurich to Friedrichshafen, via Romanshorn*; time, 4 hours; fare 10 frs. This is the Augsburg route.

From *Zurich to Coire, via Wallisellen and Rapperschwyl*; time, 8 h. 45 m.; fare, 14 frs. 70 c.

From *Zurich to Lucerne* by rail, 9.38 A. M. express; time, 2 h. 8 m.; fare, 6 frs. 50 c.

From *Zurich to Lucerne* by steamer and omnibus, *via Horgen, Zug, Immensee, and Kussnacht*: viz., Zurich to Horgen, across the lake, in 1 h. 45 m.; Horgen to Zug, post-omnibus, 3 hours; Zug to Immensee, across Lake Zug, 40 m.; from Immensee to Kussnacht, 10 m.; and from Kussnacht to Lucerne by steamer in 45 m.: in all, 5 h. 15 m.; fare, 6 frs. 50 c.

From *Zurich to Schaffhausen, via Winterthur*; time, 2 h. 7 m.; fare, 5 frs. 50 c.

The *Lake of Zurich* is twenty miles long, and averages two and a half wide; its scenery is beautiful, but has no pretensions to grandeur. Its banks are alive with every species of industry. Its principal source is the *Linth*, and it is drained by the Limmat. Steamers make the tour of the lake in 7 hours; fare, 4 frs.

ROUTE 25.—*Interlaken to Lucerne, via Lake Brienz, Lungern, Sarnen, and Stansstad, by the Brünig Pass.*

Many travelers in making this excursion

take the steamer to the Giessbach Falls in forty-five minutes, thence by row-boat to Brienz in half an hour. From Brienz to Lucerne by diligence in 7 hours. Fare, 11 frs. 60 c. Or taking carriages from Interlaken to Lucerne, stop at Brienz, visit the falls, and return to Brienz. For description of Falls of Giessbach, see Route 27.

Steamers to Brienz; time, 1 h. 15 m.; fare, 2 frs. By one-horse carriage, 8 frs.; two horses, 12 frs. From Interlaken to Lucerne, two horses, 60 frs.; from Brienz, 50 frs.

Brienz.—Hotels, *L'Ours* and *Croix Blanc*. Population 2800. This village is remarkable for wooden-ware, and celebrated for its cheese, its lovely situation at the head of the lake, and its vicinity to the celebrated *Falls of Giessbach*, and to the base of the Rothhorn, which should by all means be ascended: time, five hours ascending and four hours descending; horse, 15 frs.; guide, 5 frs. The Lake of Brienz is noted for a delicious fish called the *lotte*, which they will cook for you at the hotels. Row-boats from Brienz to the Giessbach Falls in half an hour, fare 1 fr. It is a walk of twenty minutes from the landing to the falls.

The *Lake of Brienz* is supposed to have once been connected with Lake Thun, although its waters are now some twenty-five feet higher. It is eight and a half miles long by two wide, and is surrounded on every side by mountains which are covered with vegetation. Steamers make the tour of the lake four times daily.

[Many travelers make an excursion from Brienz to Lucerne by Meiringen—distance, eight miles; diligence, 1 fr. 80 c.; carriage, 7 frs.—and from Meiringen to Lucerne by the Hospice of the Grimsel, Furca Pass, Andermatt, and Altorf. Charge for one horse to the Grimsel, 20 frs.; time, eight hours: to Andermatt, 40 frs. This is one of the most grand and interesting excursions across the Alps. Half-way to the Grimsel we pass the celebrated *Falls of Aar*, near Handeck, considered one of the finest cataracts in Switzerland. The Hospice of the Grimsel is a bleak and solitary position, some 7000 feet above the level of the sea. It is noted for the sanguinary skirmish between the French under Gudin and the Austrians under Strauch in the war of 1789. The panoramic view from

the Grimsel is magnificent. In eight hours more you arrive at Hospenthal, passing the *Todensee*, or "Sea of the Dead," so called from the sterility of its situation, and the Furca Pass, over 8000 feet above the level of the sea, where you may spend the night and see the sun rise. Then to Hospenthal or to *Andermatt*. *Hôtel du St. Gothard*. Now proceed to Flüelen by the valley of the Reuss. This portion of the tour is of most surpassing magnificence, and in the vicinity of the Devil's Bridge, which is crossed, its beauty baffles description.]

From Brienz to the top of the Brunig Pass is seven miles (if *via* Meiringen somewhat longer), near which is the *Brunig Hôtel*. The road now descends in zigzags through a forest, and arrives at *Lungern*, three miles from the summit, and the first village in the valley situated at the base of the pass. *Hôtel Brunig*.

The small Lake of Lungern was formerly a large sheet of water, but the inhabitants, caring more for land than water, had it tapped in 1788, and a large portion of the water drained off. A tunnel 1400 feet long was bored underneath a portion of the lake, and one thousand pounds of gunpowder placed at the end of the tunnel and ignited; the consequences were that in sixteen days the water was lowered 120 feet; the village narrowly escaped sliding into the chasm: the whole cost was \$25,000.

From Lungern to Sachseln, a distance of eight miles and a half, is over a fine road; about half the distance the town of *Giswil* is passed. This village was half swept away in 1629 by a fearful torrent from the *Lautbach*, which formed a lake that lasted one hundred and thirty years, the waters of which were finally let off into the Lake Sarnen.

Half-way along the lake on the eastern bank is situated the village of *Sachseln*. *Hôtel Krauze*. Noted for its church which contains the bones of *Santa Klaus*, known to the natives of Unterwalden as Bruder Klaus of St. Nicolas. Three miles from Sarnen is situated the *Ransft*, or mountain's brow, where lived Nicolas von der Flüe, for fifty years cultivating his farm, fighting for his country, and giving advice in the council. After that time he left his wife and ten children, retired from the world, and lived in a humble cell for twenty years

on the sacramental elements of which he partook monthly ! When he died his body was placed in the church, and he was canonized. His bones may be seen above the high altar, where his heart should be. There is a valuable cross, and hundreds of votive offerings are to be seen in consideration of the miracles he performed. His conciliating advice at one time prevented the disruption of the confederacy.

Sarnen—hotels, *Adler* and *Obwaldnerhof*—contains a population of 3800. Notice in the *Rathhaus* the picture of Nicolas von der Flüe.

From Sarnen to *Alpnach*, distance three and a half miles. *Hôtel Pilate*. The town contains a handsome church, built from the proceeds of sales of timber brought down the mountains by the timber-slides. The great Alpnach timber-slide was probably the largest ever built: it was eight miles long, built of logs four feet deep and three feet wide at the bottom, and five at the top. It is said that logs one hundred feet long by four in diameter would be shot down this slide at the rate of one mile and a quarter per minute. The velocity was such that sometimes, when logs would leap from the slide, they would break off the surrounding trees as if they had been pipe-stems. The ascent of Mont Pilatus is made from this town. See Route 33.

Passengers by the diligence take the steamer at Alpnach-Gestad for Lucerne. Time, 1 h. 15 m.

The steamer stops for a moment at *Stansstad* (*Hôtel Winkelried*), passing close to the base of Mont Pilatus, which rises 7000 feet above the level of the sea, and forms the guardian, with the Rigi on its opposite shore, of Lucerne, the queen in beauty of all the lakes of Switzerland.

Lucerne, capital of the canton, contains 17,000 inhabitants (the census of 1870 gave it 14,524, but it has been rapidly increasing), nearly all of whom are Catholics. Principal hotels are the *Schweizerhof*, *National*, *Beau Rivage*, and *Englischerhof*. The first, comprising three immense buildings, is situated on the quay at the head of the lake. Besides being one of the best-kept houses in Europe, its position is one of great beauty. The dining-room is the largest and most magnificent in Switzerland, 100 feet long, 50 broad, and 30 high, connected with a splendid reading-room, a

garden, saloon, fountains, and billiards. The *National* is a beautiful house, opened in 1870, kept by the Messrs. Segreases Bros. It is finely situated on the banks of the lake. The *Beau Rivage* and *Englischerhof* are also on the lake, and are first-class houses.

Lucerne is situated on both banks of the River Reuss. It is still surrounded by its old wall on the land side, and is noted not so much for its trade or manufactures, as for the exquisite beauty and grandeur of the surrounding scenery, the Lake Lucerne having been from time immemorial acknowledged the most beautiful of the Swiss lakes; and no more lovely scene can be imagined than that presented from the steamer a short distance from the shore—the beautiful *Schweizerhof*, with its dependencies, in the foreground; the city, rising gradually up the slope of the hills which fill up the background, finely relieved by its long wall, with its numerous and picturesque watch-towers, which date back to the 14th century; while Mount Pilatus and the Rigi keep watch on either side. The Reuss is crossed by four bridges, which form a peculiar feature in the sights of the town. The principal bridge, the *Capellbrücke*, is open at the sides, but is crossed at the top: on the ceiling are numerous pictures, representing episodes in the lives of St. Leger and St. Maurice, patron saints of the city. *Reussbrücke*, the second bridge, is of modern construction. The third, *Mühlenbrücke*, is ornamented with thirty-six pictures representing the Dance of Death. The fourth is the *Neubrücke*, and is the highest. It is constructed of iron and paved with stone, and crosses from the town to the railway station. In the ancient and picturesque tower situated in the middle of the river the archives of the city are kept. It was formerly used as a *light-house*, and was one of the towers of the city wall; hence the name of the city (*Lucerna*, light-house).

The principal building of interest to the tourist is the *Arsenal*, situated near the *Mühlenbrücke* bridge, on the left bank of the river. On the ground floor are pointed out some cannons captured at Tunis by a Knight of Malta, with two small flags taken by natives of Lucerne at the battle of Lepanto. On the first floor are the arms belonging to the canton. Notice the paintings representing the armories of the

thirteen cantons, executed in 1606. The second floor contains numerous relics and trophies, such as weapons, flags, and coats of mail, among which is the armor of Leopold of Austria, and the iron collar intended for Gundeldingen, magistrate of Lucerne, by the Austrians. Fee, one franc.

The *Hôtel de Ville* has some good sculptures in wood, executed in 1606, also a series of portraits of the magistrates of the city.

The *Hofkirche*, or collegiate church of the 17th century, situated at the left of the town, should be visited. The organ is fine. Performances daily from 6½ to 7½ P.M.

A new Protestant chapel was finished in 1861; it is situated behind the Schweiserhof.

The *Church of the Jesuits*, near the post-office, should be visited. One of the chapels contains an altar-piece of St. Nicolas von der Flüe, behind which is a robe belonging to that saint.

The principal sight here, however, is the *Lion of Lucerne*, a monument dedicated in 1821 to the officers and soldiers of the Swiss Guards who died in Paris in 1792, defending the royal cause: officers, twenty-six; soldiers, seven hundred and sixty. Posterity is indebted to Colonel Pfyffer, who was instrumental in having the monument executed. The model was sent from Rome by Thorwaldsen, and was executed by Ahorn, of Constance, in the short space of six months. The monument represents a lion of colossal size (28 feet long by 18 high), cut out of the face of a solid sandstone rock, in high relief. The lion holds the fleur-de-lis in his paws, which he endeavors to protect with his last breath, his life-blood oozing from a wound made by a spear, which still remains in his side. Above the figure is written the following inscription: "Helvetiorum fidei ac virtuti die 10 Aug. 2 et 3 Sept., 1792. Hæc sunt nomina eorum, qui ne sacramenti fidem fallerent, fortissime pugnantes ceciderunt: Duces XXVI. Solerti amicorum curâ cladi superæerunt Duces XVI." The position of the monument is most charming: it is in the garden belonging to Colonel Pfyffer's house. A basin of pure water, supplied by little streams, bathes the foot of the rock; from the summit hang ivy and other creeping plants, the whole being reflected in the water below as in a mirror. This master-

piece of design and execution, as well as situation, taken in connection with the heroism of the noble fellows who died defending their royal trust during one of the most frightful massacres on record, can not fail to create a profound impression on the mind of the visitor. A fee of half a franc is expected. In the small chapel near are the armorial bearings of the deceased officers, with the inscription "Invictis pax"—Peace to the unconquered. Mass is said here for the dead on the 10th of August of each year. The cloth of the altar of the chapel was embroidered by the Duchess of Angoulême, daughter of Louis XVI. Thorwaldsen's model may also be seen here (not in the chapel).

Near the Lion is *Stauffer's Museum*, containing a fine collection of stuffed Alpine animals, probably the best and most complete in Switzerland. Fee, one franc.

Lucerne is noted for its wood-carving and ivory-ware. A large assortment may be seen at the bazar of Schlageter Brothers, in the Corn-market.

Visit *Meyer's Diorama* of the Rigi-Kulm, also the *Relief* of the original Switzerland.

Cabs, for one or two persons, for fifteen minutes, 60 c.; for three or four persons, 1 fr. 20 c.; for one hour, four persons, 8 frs.; to *Meggen*, 8 frs.; to *Herginny*, 6 frs.; to *Kusnacht*, 8 frs. 50 c.

Rowing-boats, 75 c. per hour; each rower, 75 c. per hour.

For excursions up Lake Lucerne, see Route 34.

From *Lucerne to Zurich*, by rail; time, 2 h. 8 m.; fare, 6 frs. 50 c.

From *Lucerne to Basle*, via Olten; time, 8 h. 30 m.; fare, 9 frs. 90 c.

Lucerne to the Rigi. See Route 31.

Lucerne to Pilatus. See Route 33.

ROUTE 26.—*Lucerne to Zurich, via Zug*; time, 6 h. 15 m.; fare, 6 frs. 15 c.

This is the most interesting route between Lucerne and Zurich, although the time occupied is three times longer than by rail. The route to the Rigi may also be taken in going to or coming from Zurich.

Leaving Lucerne by steamer, *Kusnacht* is reached in forty-five minutes. (For description, see Route 31.) From *Kusnacht* the diligence leaves for *Immensee*, a distance of two miles, in twenty minutes.

Steamers across Lake Zug to the town of Zug in forty minutes.

The *Lake of Zug* is surrounded by hills of only moderate height, clothed in green to their summit. On the north the shore is rather low. The lake is eight miles long and three broad at its northern end. On the south the Rigi, rising abruptly from the lake, presents an appearance of great beauty. The northern end of the lake, which is the broadest, is skirted by the railroad from Lucerne to Zurich.

Zug—hotels, *Hirsch* and *Löwe*—capital of the canton of Zug, which is the smallest in the confederacy. It contains 4300 inhabitants, nearly all of whom are Catholics. The town is situated at the northeast end of the lake. The soil in the vicinity of Zug is noted for its fertility, and the gardens, orchards, and fields are rich in vegetation.

The *Arsenal* contains numerous arms and flags captured by the Swiss, and the standard, stained with blood, taken at Arbedo, in a battle between the Swiss and Milanese in 1422.

The *Church of the Capuchins* contains an entombment by Flamingo.

The *Church of St. Michael*, outside the town, contains a great many skulls, labeled with the name and date of birth and death of the owner.

The *Cemetery* also should be visited.

The *Hospital* and other public buildings deserve notice.

Diligence from Zug to Sattel, *via* Lake Egeri, in 2 h. 45 m.; fare, 2 frs. To Arth in 1 h. 20 m.; fare, 1 fr. 80 c.

At *Felsenegg*, on the *Zugerberg*, there is a fine *pension*, capable of accommodating 150 guests. Diligence daily.

From Zug to Horgen, diligence in three hours; by carriage, one horse, 10 frs., two horses, 16 frs. [If coming from Zurich, and proceeding at once up the Rigi, take the steamer at Zug for Arth.]

Passing the towns of *Baar* and *Sühlbrücke*, through a fine undulating country, the road arrives at *Horgen*, on Lake Zurich. Principal hotel, *Meierhof*, finely situated on the lake, with pretty gardens. The town contains 5200 inhabitants, is well built, and has numerous handsome residences, belonging principally to silk manufacturers. About one and a half miles above the village is the sanitary establishment of *Bak-*

len, commanding a beautiful view of the lake and the lovely surroundings. *En pension*, five francs per day.

Steamer from Horgen to Zurich in one hour.

For description of Zurich, see Route 24.

ROUTE 27.—*Interlaken excursions: Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen, Staubbach Falls, Grindelwald, Wengern-Alp, Faulhorn, the Great Scheideck, Meiringen, and back to Interlaken, via the Falls of Giessbach.*

The following tariff was adopted in 1878, and all landlords of hotels, guides, and drivers possess copies: Guides, 8 frs. per day of eight hours, 6 frs. return; porters, 6 frs., return 6 frs.; horse or mule per day, including attendant, 15 frs.; from Interlaken to the Faulhorn and back, two days, 85 frs.; from Lauterbrunnen to Grindelwald, over the Wengern-Alp, 20 frs.; from Lauterbrunnen to Mürren, 12 frs.; from Grindelwald to Faulhorn and back, 17 frs.; if remaining all night, 25 frs.; to the Lower Glacier, 6 frs.; to the Upper, 8 frs.; to the Mer de Glace, 10 frs.; Little Scheideck, 12 frs.; Meiringen, 25 frs.; from Meiringen to Rosenlaui and back, 10 frs.; Faulhorn, 25 frs.; Faulhorn to Grindelwald, 35 frs.; Lauterbrunnen, 45 frs.; Grimsel, 25 frs.; Rhone Glacier, 32 frs.; Handeck and back, two days, 20 frs.

By the day, one-horse carriage, 15 frs.; two-horse, 30 frs.; from Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen and back, two horses, 35 frs.; to Zweilütschinen, 12 frs.; to Grindelwald and back in one day, one horse, 20 frs., two horses, 35 frs.; in two days, one horse, 30 frs., two horses, 50 frs.; to Grindelwald, *via* Lauterbrunnen and the Wengern-Alp, two days, one horse, 35 frs., two horses, 60 frs. [this includes the horses being ridden over the Wengern-Alp]; five or ten francs, however, are charged for conveying the carriage to Grindelwald, and three or six francs in the opposite direction; Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen, Mürren, and Grindelwald, *via* the Wengern-Alp, three days, two horses, 80 frs.

From Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen, walking, requires nearly two hours; riding, one and a quarter hours: notice on the right the castle of *Unspunnen*. This is the supposed residence of Lord Byron's "Manfred." Before arriving at the castle, an

immense level tract of ground, covered with richest verdure, is passed. On this meadow rural games, such as wrestling, running, pitching stones, etc., have been periodically celebrated for many centuries. The origin of the custom is given as follows:

The Baron of Unspunnen, who was the last male descendant of his race, had an only daughter, lovely as—well, as they make them, who had captivated the heart of a noble knight, a dependant and kinsman of the baron's greatest enemy, Berchtold of Zähringen. The youthful lover, knowing his case was desperate, scaled the castle walls in the dead of night, and carried off the beauteous maiden while her unsuspecting "*parient*" lay indulging in the arms of Morpheus. For years the outraged father followed up his wrongs with fire and sword, and various were the results between the conflicting parties. At last, one morning, the knight, his bride, and infant son appeared alone and unarmed in the stronghold of the baron: such confidence could have but one result—the father was overcome; he pardoned his son and daughter, took his grandchild to his heart, and immediately gave orders to kill the fattest calf, and celebrate the day with feasting, rejoicing, and games. The grandson was made heir to all the immense possessions, and lived a long and happy life.

At *Gsteig* the ascent of the *Schynige Platte* commences.

[This is one of the finest excursions from Interlaken: carriage to *Gsteig* and horse to the summit, 17 frs. (same horse used). A railroad to the summit will probably be opened this year. The *Hotel Alpenrose* is near the point which commands the finest view, and a magnificent one it is. There is no other spot for miles where both the valleys of Lauterbrunnen and Grindelwald can be seen their entire length at the same glance, while the *Jungfrau*, in all her virgin purity, stands immediately in front, and the Bernese Oberland are seen from the *Blümlis-Alp* to the *Wellhorn*. There is a new path from the *Platte* to the *Faulhorn via Gündlischwand* and *Zweilütschinen*. A guide must be employed.]

Passing the village of *Mühlengen* and through the gorge of *Lütchine*—so narrow that powder had to be used to make the road passable—the hamlet of *Zweilütschinen*

is reached, where the valley divides—the left branch is the valley of the Grindelwald, through which the *Wetterhorn* is drained by the *Black Lütchine*; the right is the valley of Lauterbrunnen, remarkable for its narrow width and great depth.

[At the junction of the valleys a path leads to *Mürren via Suleck* in three hours. This route can only be taken by pedestrians.]

The road now passes under a precipice called the *Hunnenfluh*, and ascending a steep slope, arrives at

Lauterbrunnen, which means "nothing but fountains" in its literal sense, is derived from the number of streams, some twenty in number, which precipitate themselves into the depth of the valley below. *Hotels, Steinbock, and Lauterbrunnen*. This village, which contains 1200 inhabitants, is situated on both sides of the *Lütchine*, in a steep, rocky valley. On the east stands the *Jungfrau*, in all his glory, surrounded with other peaks; on the south, the *Breit-horn* group. There are between twenty-five and thirty brooks, or shoots of water, which fall from a great height, the principal of which are the *Falls of Stubbach*, which are the deepest in Europe. They are variously estimated at from 800 to 1100 feet in height, but the quantity of water is so small that it does not impress one with any degree of sublimity. The water is precipitated from such an immense height that it is broken into spray resembling dust long before it arrives at the bottom; hence its name. Byron, in his "*Manfred*," compares its appearance to the tail of the white horse on which Death was mounted. Wordsworth calls it "a sky-born waterfall," and Goethe describes it as—

"Streams from the high,
Steep, rocky wall
The palest fount;
In clouds of spray,
Like silver dust,
It veils the rock
In rainbow hues;
And dancing down
With music soft,
Is lost in air."

The best time to examine the falls is between 9 A.M. and 1 P.M.

[An excursion should be made from Lauterbrunnen to *Mürren* and the *Fall of the Schmadribach*, the upper valley of Lauterbrunnen, or to *Mürren* and back. The lat-

ter requires five hours and the former nine. A little beyond the Capricorn Hotel a horse-road ascends and crosses the stream of the Staubbach above the fall, and after passing through a wood for about one hour, the route emerges into an amphitheatre of mountains and glaciers, exhibiting one of the most beautiful views in Switzerland. In front stands the beautiful Jungfrau—from no point seen to better advantage—with the Eiger and the Mönch, while far in the distance are seen the glacial sides of the Gletscherhorn, the Mittaghorn, and Grosshorn; while a dozen glaciers descend from these icy heights to mingle in the lakes of Brienz and Thun. A few yards of terrace and the village of Mürren is reached (*Hôtel Mürren and Silberhorn*), where, if possible, a more extended view may be obtained.

[The *Schilthorn* should be ascended from Mürren, if the traveler have time. It occupies four hours, and will well repay the trouble. It is 9728 feet above the sea. Most of the distance may be accomplished by horse or mule; but near the summit the ascent is steep and difficult. Ladies, however, often make the excursion. An English lady, while making the ascent in 1865, was killed by lightning. The descent should be made into the savage gorge of *Sefinen-Thal* to the *Falls of Sefinlüttschine* in the upper valley of Lauterbrunnen, thence by carriage-road to Lauterbrunnen.]

From Mürren the mule-path passes over the bridge of Mürrenbach, through the hamlet of Gimmelwald, thus passing the Falls of Sefinlüttschine, arrives at *Trachsellauenen*. Continuing along the right bank, and passing the chalets of the lower Steinberg, it crosses the rapid stream of Schamdrübach, and soon arrives at the *Fall of the Schamdrübach*, nearly 200 feet high. The scenery in the vicinity is of the most imposing character. Return from the fall to Lauterbrunnen by the *Obere-Steinberg*.

The ascent of the *Jungfrau* was first made by the two Meyers of Aarau in 1811, since which time it has often been made even by ladies; but the enterprise is exceedingly fatiguing, and must be undertaken only by good walkers, with experienced guides. The time occupied in the ascent is twelve hours.

Travelers who do not wish to walk or ride can proceed direct to Grindelwald by

carriage in two hours, instead of crossing the Wengern-Alp and the Little Scheideck. In fine weather, however, there are few more interesting routes than the latter. The pass requires about seven hours—ascending four, and descending three.

After ascending one hour from Lauterbrunnen, the road passes the village of *Wengen*. In fifteen minutes more the *Hôtel Mittaghorn* is reached: a magnificent view of the valley beneath; the Staubbach appears like a fibre. The glacier and waterfall of *Schmadribach* are visible from this point, as well as the Jungfrau, Mönch, Breithorn, Tschingelhörner, and numerous other snow-white peaks, which lift their heads amid an expanse of 800 square miles of snow and glacier. After ascending a sloping pasture called the Wengern-Alp, the road enters a pine wood, up a steep path, and arrives at the *Hôtel Jungfrau*, situated about thirty minutes' time from the summit of the pass. This is a very comfortable house, and some stay should be made to witness the avalanches, which are here seen to perfection. Neither is there any other spot where the lofty glaciers of the virgin mountain, in all her colossal proportions, are seen to such advantage. Her sides are furrowed into deep channels, down which descend, from time to time, whole tons of solid ice, with a noise like distant thunder. These avalanches mostly take place from 12 to 2 o'clock, when the heat of the summer sun exerts its greatest power. They are caused by the accumulation of falling snow on the upper part of the mountain, which, melting and freezing, becomes ice, and as the warmer season advances, slides off with its own weight. Watching attentively, a small cataract of white powder is seen issuing from one of the grooves; this is caused by the friction or grinding of the ice as it descends, and some time before the fearful noise is heard the mangled mass is engulfed in the valley of *Trämlen*, an uninhabited ravine which divides the Jungfrau from the ridge on which the spectator stands.

Byron, in his tragedy of "Manfred," speaking of the avalanches and the Jungfrau—

"And this most steep, fantastic pinnacle,
The fretwork of some earthquake—where the clouds
Pause to repose themselves in passing by—"

"Ye toppling crags of ice—
Ye avalanches, whom a breath draws down
In mountainous o'erwhelming, come and crush
me!

I hear ye momentarily above, beneath,
Crash with a frequent conflict; but ye pass,
And only fall on things that still would live—
On the young flourishing forest, or the hut
And hamlet of the harmless villager.
The mists boil up around the glaciers; clouds
Rise curling far beneath me, white and sulphury,
Like foam from the roused ocean of deep hell!"

A glance of the valley of Lauterbrunnen should be taken from the *Gemshügel*.

Two miles above the *Hôtel Jungfrau* the summit of the pass on

The *Little Scheideck* is reached; *Hôtel Bellevue*. A walk should be taken from here to the edge of the precipice overlooking the Trümleten valley; the view is wonderful, vast, and magnificent.

The descent to Grindelwald is not particularly interesting. The time occupied is about two and a half hours. Half-way down, the path passes the *Hôtel and Pension des Alps*. For the remainder of the way there is a good view of the *Wetterhorn* in front, and the *Faulhorn* to the left.

Grindelwald.—Hotels, *Adler, Du Glacier*, and *Eiger*. This village contains 3200 inhabitants, and is a favorite head-quarters for Alpine climbers.

The proprietor of the *Adler* will be very happy in recommending trustworthy guides.

The principal occupation of the villagers is the rearing of cattle, and the attraction of tourists is owing to the village's position at the base of the *Wetterhorn*, and to its glaciers, which descend close to the pasturage from the mountains of *Mittelberg, Eiger*, and the "Tempest's Peak," or *Wetterhorn*. Two of these glaciers descend far into the valley, and are easily and safely visited. It is these glaciers that form the source of the *Black Lütchine*, which flows into the valley of *Lauterbrunnen*. They are known as the *Upper* and *Lower Glaciers*. The *Upper Glacier* is distant one hour south of *Grindelwald*, and may be visited in making the pass of the *Scheideck*. It is noted for the clearness and beauty of its ice. There is a quarry here for supplying distant markets, and thousands of tons are carted to *Lake Thun* for export every year.

A visit should be made to the *Lower Glacier*, which is one of the most interesting sights at *Grindelwald*. This glacier flows

out into the valley from between the mountains of *Eiger* and *Mettelberg*. As the moraines which precede the glacier obstruct the view, a visit must be made into the upper basin, where the glacier is formed. This is called the *Eismeer*, "or sea of ice," and is one of the most wonderful glacier views imaginable. Horses can be used for one and a half hours, the other half hour on foot. The whole excursion should occupy about five hours.

An additional excursion might be made to the chalet of *Zäsenberg* from the *Eismeer*; here vegetation has entirely ceased, and this is the last human habitation in the *Bernese Alps*.

The *Wetterhorn* mountain is composed of three peaks; the height called the *Mittelhorn*, 12,166 feet above the sea, was first ascended by the celebrated *Agassiz* in 1848. (*M. Agassiz*, who was a professor at *Harvard University* for twenty years, died at *Cambridge* in December, 1878.)

The *Faulhorn* is situated between *Grindelwald* and *Lake Brienz*, and is 8799 feet above the sea. It is one of the most frequented points of view in *Switzerland*, commanding, as it does, such a near prospect of the *Bernese Alps*, and, being near three thousand feet higher than the *Rigi*, its view far surpasses that favorite resort. There is a hotel or inn at the top, capable of accommodating some twenty persons; it is often full during the season. If the traveler intend stopping all night at the summit, he should arrange to arrive at an early hour in the morning, or write before, engaging accommodation. The ascent from *Grindelwald* occupies nearly five hours, and three hours descending. The tariff for a horse up and down in one day, 15 frs.; if the night is spent on the top, 22 frs. For a guide up and down the same day, 6 frs.; if he remain all night, 9 frs.

The *Faulhorn* can also be reached from the *Great Scheideck*, from the *Schynige Platte*, or from *Giessbach*.

The *Falls of Giessbach* can be reached in seven hours from the summit of the *Faulhorn*, without touching at *Meiringen*.

Travelers who do not wish to ascend to the summit of the *Faulhorn*, should make an excursion part of the way up the slope.

From *Grindelwald* to *Meiringen* requires, riding, eight hours; horse, 21 frs. A good

pedestrian can walk the distance in seven hours.

During the spring the avalanches down the sides of the Wetterhorn almost reach the traveler's path, where the snow remains piled up nearly the whole summer. When travelers are passing, a cowherd generally plays upon the Alpine horn. The echo from the cliffs of the mountain is supernaturally sweet.

From Grindelwald to the *Great Scheideck* requires about three and a half hours. This is a long and narrow ledge, and commands a beautiful view toward the west.

After passing the *Baths of Rosenlau*, near which we find the source of the Reichenbach, we arrive at the *Glacier of Rosenlau*, incased between the Wetterhorn and Engelhorn. This, although one of the smallest, is one of the most pure and brilliant of the glaciers of Grindelwald.

Tourists had better dismount as they descend into the valley of Meiringen, for the footing is none of the safest. The cascades and waterfalls are here very numerous. Visit the *Falls of Reichenbach*. In fact, the whole stream is a series of falls or leaps, these being the longest. The visitor is taxed certain centimes for the privilege of obtaining a good view. There are two hotels now erected near the falls, the *H. Reichenbach* and *H. des Alps*. There is an illumination of the lower falls every evening during July and August. The village of Meiringen is situated about half a mile distant, and contains about 2800 inhabitants. *H. Krone* and *Reichenbach*. This town is the chief place in the valley of Hasli. The surroundings are very beautiful, but the town has suffered much from inundations and the Albach torrents, which frequently rush down the mountain gorge behind the village, sweeping mud, trees, and rocks before it in its wild career. In 1762 nearly the whole village was covered twenty feet deep beneath the rubbish. Notice the castle of Resti behind the village. Six different roads meet at Meiringen: from Brienz; from Lucerne by the Brunig; from Wasen, on the route of St. Gothard by the Susten; that from the Grimsel; from Grindelwald, and from Engelberg by the Loch Pass.

From Meiringen to Brienz, diligence three times daily, in one hour and thirty

minutes; fare, 1 fr. 80 c.; one-horse carriage to Brienz, 7 frs.

There is a good carriage-road to Brienz, passing the beautiful cascades of *Wandelbach* and *Olschibach*, and, following the banks of the Aar, crosses that river by a new iron bridge, where the road forms a junction with that over the Brunig Pass, described in Route 25; see the same route for *Brienz*.

From Brienz to Interlaken, steamer several times each day; time, 1 hour.

To visit the *Giessbach Falls*, take row-boat from Brienz; time, thirty minutes across the lake, and twenty minutes' walk up the hill.

For description of the Giessbach Falls, see Route 28. The steamer from Brienz to Interlaken stops each trip at the falls, and the last trip at the village of Iseltwald.

Fare to Interlaken, 2 frs. Carriage to Interlaken, one horse, 8 frs.; two horses, 12 frs.

ROUTE 28. — *Interlaken to Lucerne, via Giessbach Falls, Meiringen, Handeck, Grimsel, Furca Pass, Hospenthal, Andermatt, Altorf, and Lake Lucerne*; time, 23 h. 45 m., viz.: steamer to Brienz, 1 hour; Brienz to Meiringen, by diligence or carriage, 1 h. 30 m.; Meiringen to the Rhone Glacier (near the Furca Pass), horse, 10 h. 30 m.; Rhone Glacier to Andermatt, diligence or carriage, 4 h. 30 m.; Andermatt to Flüelen, diligence, 8 h. 30 m.; and Flüelen to Lucerne, by steamer, in 2 h. 40 m.

The actual cost over this route for horse and diligence is 39 frs. 85 c. If carriages are taken instead of diligence, the cost is naturally increased, and a bargain always should be made.

In taking seats in the diligence, it should be always borne in mind that in the coupé all the three seats are very good; in the interior the side seats are middling; but in the middle seat *nothing* can be seen at all.

From Interlaken to the Giessbach Falls, by steamer, three times daily, in less than an hour. Landing at the wharf, a good but rather steep road leads to the falls, near to which is the *Giessbach Hôtel*, capable of accommodating about one hundred guests. Numerous travelers remain here *en pension* at from 8 to 12 frs. per day.

The falls are illuminated with Bengal lights twice a week before June 15th; aft-

er that time until the end of the season nightly. The first night the tourist is charged one franc on his bill toward paying for the illumination. Persons not stopping at the hotel pay 1 fr. 50 c. to witness the display.

A bell rings to prepare the visitor, and the display commences by the discharge of a rocket.

The falls consist of seven cascades, and are considered the *prettiest* in Switzerland, on account of the shrubbery through which they break—looking more like artificial than natural falls. The upper fall is some forty-five minutes distant from the hotel, and can be reached by a romantic path. Its height is nearly two hundred feet. An iron bridge connects the two sides of the brook. Behind the second fall is a grotto, whence visitors watch the curious appearance of the landscape as seen through the water.

A walk should be taken to the *Rauft*, a short distance above the hotel. This is an almost perpendicular hill, which rises from the lake to a height of nearly one thousand feet. Fine view.

From Giessbach to Brienz by steamer or row-boat; time by the latter, 25 minutes.

Brienz. See Route 25.

Brienz to Meiringen; time, 1 h. 30 m. See Route 27.

Meiringen. See Route 27.

Meiringen to the Rhone Glacier; time, 10 h. 30 m.; horse there and back, 32 frs. To Handeck and back, 15 frs. The carriage-road only extends as far as *Imhof*, a distance of one hour, beyond which is a well-worn bridle-path.

After passing Meiringen the valley of *Hasli* contracts, and a wooded limestone ridge is crossed, called the *Kirchet*; and traversing a rich meadow the village of *Imhof* is reached—*Hôtel Imhof*. This is the principal village in the valley, and where the route to Wasen, across the Susten Pass, diverges.

Urbachthal and *Gauls Glacier* can be reached from here in twelve hours.

After passing through a long defile, the valley of *Hasli* again expands, the river is crossed, and, ascending through the meadows, the hamlet of *Guttanen* is reached. There is a small inn here, the *Bär*. The village, which is poor, is situated in an extensive basin surrounded with stones and

débris, brought down by the torrents, which completely inundated and destroyed the village during the present century; it has also been twice destroyed by fire.

The path still ascends for one and a half hours through a forest, and reaches

Handeck, the usual midday stopping-place to rest both man and mule. The inn is very good, and the place notorious from its proximity to the "*Fall of the Aar*," or *Handeck Falls*, which is considered the finest cataract in Switzerland, taking into consideration the wildness of the surroundings, the depth of the fall (about two hundred and fifty feet), and the vast volume of water, the surface of which remains unbroken until half-way down, when it is joined in its descent by an entirely different stream, the *Erlenbach*, flowing in from another direction, and mingling with the Fall of the Aar, which latter, as if indignant at the interruption, then lashes itself into a fury, and thus arrives on its rocky bed, forming a cloud of spray, and creating beautiful rainbows during the sunshine.

A small bridge has been erected immediately above the fall, where only it can be seen to perfection. Admittance, 50 c.

Continuing through the forest of fir, which now becomes dwarfish and stunted, the *Höhle Platte* is crossed. This is a mound of polished granite, where in former years the glacier crossed, and which is completely furrowed by the action of the ice and stones. The name of the late Professor Agassiz, of Harvard, may be seen here cut in the rock.

On the other side of the valley is the *Gelmerbach Fall*, coming from the Gelmerhorn glacier, or *Gelmorsee*, which may be visited from Handeck.

From Handeck to the Grimsel Hospice, a distance of two and a half hours: there are but two habitations, the *chalets of Räteriboden*, situated in a basin below the Grimsel, one hour from that point. Passing now through a glen above the banks of the Aar, and crossing that stream, the *Hospice of the Grimsel* is reached. This is a large, sombre-looking building, built of rough masonry, and of considerable strength for the purpose of resisting the avalanches. [It was completely crushed by one on March 22, 1838; the only occupants, a man and dog, escaped by crawling through the snow, and reached Meiringen in safety.]

The Hospice was formerly a conventual establishment, built for the purpose of rendering aid and shelter to poor travelers crossing the pass. After the Reformation, the neighboring communes kept it up for the same purpose. It is now, however, used as an inn by crowds of summer tourists; and as many as three hundred persons have met there during the same day, going and coming from different directions. The cells contain about fifty beds for the accommodation of tourists who wish to remain over night.

The Hospice is occupied by one servant and two dogs from November to March, and by the innkeeper the rest of the year, as it is much resorted to by traders from the different valleys. There is a small meadow where the cows of the Hospice find scanty fare for two months. As the spot is 6000 feet above the sea, the vegetation is naturally limited. The barren basin in which the Hospice is situated lies about 1000 feet below the pass which connects the valley of Oberhaali with the Upper Valais, and is surrounded by walls of sloping granite and broken rocks, varied with patches of snow and moss. Near the house is a small lake which never freezes, being supplied with warm springs at the bottom.

The building was burned down by the landlord (62 years of age) in 1852 for the purpose of getting a renewal of his lease. Instead of a lease of the Hospice, he got one for twenty years in a building not much more gloomy, but furnished gratis by the cantons.

The sources of the *Aar*, the *Unter-Aar Glacier*, and the *Ober-Aar Glacier*, lie to the west of the Hospice. A bridle-path leads to the foot of the former in two hours.

There have been numerous investigations of a scientific character made in regard to glaciers at the Ober and Unter Aar. A hut was built on the lower glacier by the naturalist Hugi in 1827, which in thirteen years traveled about one and a quarter miles. In this hut the late Professor Agassiz resided for some time at the request of the King of Prussia, making scientific investigations in regard to the theory of glaciers.

The basin of the Hospice was the scene of a deadly struggle in 1799. The Austrian commander Strauch was stationed here with nearly two thousand picked troops to

guard the pass against the French, thirty-five hundred of whom were stationed in the valley below, under the command of General Gudin. Both commanders thought the position impregnable. Gudin, however, received a peremptory order from Massena to force the passage at all risks on the 14th of August. The landlord of the Guttanen hotel undertook to guide four hundred of the French troops over the mountains and almost impassable glaciers. *Gräthi*, *Gerstön*, and *Gelmer* were crossed, and the summit of the Grimsel was reached, above and in the rear of the Austrian forces. The main body then attacked the Austrians in front; and their leader, thinking himself perfectly secure in the rear, drew down his whole force to repel the charge, when suddenly they were attacked from the heights by the French flanking party. The result was a panic and flight in the direction of Obergestelen, leaving behind their dead and dying. The French troops then passed immediately over into the Rhone valley.

The *Galenstock*, 11,956 feet above the sea, is often ascended from the Hospice in about six hours.

The Rhone Glacier is reached in two hours from the Grimsel. A steep bridle-path, marked by stakes, indicates the path to the summit, which occupies one hour. Just south of the pass lies the small lake called *Todtensee* (Lake of the Dead), so called from being the only burial-place for the Austrian and French dead slain in the battle of the 14th of August, 1799.

This is the boundary-line between the cantons of Berne and Valais.

The Furca road leads to the east, passing the lake on its northern side, and descends a commanding slope, whence there is a magnificent view of the

Rhone Glacier, the grandest of all the Swiss glaciers, the birthplace and fountain-head of the mighty River Rhone, which empties its waters into the Mediterranean, five hundred miles from the "Pillar of the Sun."

This immense glacier, which lies between the *Gelmerhorn* and *Gersthorn*, and completely fills the valley from side to side, is nearly fifteen miles in length. It was supposed originally that the three warm springs which rise in the vicinity of the hotel were the real sources of the Rhone, and to

which the inhabitants gave the name of Rhodan (the *Rhodanus* of the ancients). These springs, which are warm, certainly mingle with the glacier's water, and lend a helping hand to drain Lake Leman. The source of the Rhine, which runs in an opposite direction, is east nearly thirty miles, and takes its rise in the glacier of *Rheinwald*, amid the highest peaks of the Adula range.

The *Hôtel du Glacier du Rhone* is, like the Grimsel Hospice, a noted centre, where tourists meet at table d'hôte. Here travelers stop who have just crossed the Furca Pass on their way to the Rhone valley; also to Meiringen, both from the Rhone valley and Lucerne.

The new carriage-road over the Furca Pass was finished in 1867 by the Swiss government, and is not only an admirably built road, but one of the most interesting routes in Switzerland, and the only one of its length which brings you directly into the heart of the Alps, amid their towering peaks, their glorious glaciers, and yawning crevasses.

The ascent of the *Galenstock*, 11,900 feet high, should be made from the *Hôtel du Glacier du Rhone*; guide, 10 frs.

The Furca Inn can be reached in a direct line from the Rhone Glacier by taking the old mule-path, *via Realp, Hôtel des Alps*. This is, however, nearly four miles from the diligence-road.

For description of route from the Rhone Glacier to Andermatt, see Route 42; and from Andermatt to Lucerne, see Route 34.

ROUTE 29.—*Lucerne to Stans, Engelberg, Sarnen Pass, and back via Altorf and Lake Lucerne*; time, 15 hours, viz.: steamer three times daily to Stansstad, in 30 minutes; omnibus from Stansstad to Stans, in 20 minutes; thence to Engelberg (good carriage-road), walking, 4 h. 30 m.; by carriage, in 2 h. 30 m.; from Engelberg to Altorf, by horse, in 8 h. 30 m.; thence to Flüelen, and by steamer to Lucerne, in 2 h. 45 m.

The road to Engelberg gradually ascends, by the banks of the *Aa*, over a rich meadow, and passing the ancient *Castle of Wolfenschiessen* and the village of *Grafenort*—which latter, with its farm, belongs to the Abbey of Engelberg—reaches

Engelberg. Hotels: *Titlis, Engelberg, Engel*, and *Sonnenberg*, all at low rates, *en pension*. This town, which is situated 3400 feet above the level of the sea, has for centuries been noted for its healthy position, bracing air, and beautiful landscape, as well as for its Benedictine abbey, which was founded in 1120 by Pope Calixtus II., who named it *Mons Angelorum*, giving as a reason that angels had fixed the site. It was destroyed by fire three times, the present building dating from the commencement of the last century. The monastery is independent of any bishop or other clergy, the Pope alone being proprietor. Its revenues were at one time exceedingly large, the entire district belonging to it, but were much reduced by the French in 1798. It has still, however, extensive farms and farm-buildings, and a cellar—the *sight* of the place—generally filled with cheese.

The church contains several fine modern pictures by Deschwanden, and the library comprises numerous valuable manuscripts and some fine specimens of early printing. Hours of admittance can be ascertained at the hotels.

The excursions in the vicinity are numerous, the principal being the ascent of the *Titlis*, which overhangs this lovely valley. This mountain, which rises 10,627 feet above the sea and 7227 feet above the town, can be ascended in eight hours, but the summit can be reached in six and a half hours from the *Engellen Inn*, in crossing the *Joch Pass* from Meiringen to Engelberg. [This pass is practicable for horses, and occupies ten hours. There is, however, no particular object in crossing it, especially if the ascent of the *Titlis* is made from Engelberg.] If making the ascent from Engelberg, the tourist should start the night before and ride as far as the *Trübsee-Alp*, a distance of two and a half hours, and rest there until two o'clock A.M. The general plan adopted is to start from Engelberg at midnight. The excursion is one that will well repay the traveler, the view being far superior to that from the *Rigi*.

The *Passes* of the *Storregg* and *Jöchli* to *Sarnen* can also be made from Engelberg; time, 6 hours.

An excursion should be made to the *Fall of Tatschbach* (if not going to Altorf), one hour from Engelberg; also to

the top of the *Horbis-Thal*, one and a half hours.

Pedestrians should make excursions over the *Uri-Rothstock* to *Isenthal*, on Lake Lucerne; also to *Stein* via the *Wenden Glacier*.

From Engelberg to Altorf requires about eight hours; if snow has lately fallen, one or two hours more should be allowed. The Fall of *Tatschbach*, mentioned above, can be reached on the route to Altorf, beyond which is the dairy of *Herrenreuti*, belonging to the abbey. It is here the abbey butter and cheese are made. An hour farther the road passes the beautiful cascade of the *Stierenbach*, when the stream is crossed. In one and a quarter hours the *Surenen Pass*, which separates the *Blackenstock* from the *Schlossberg*, is crossed. During the ascent the *Titlis* increases in beauty and grandeur at every step.

After descending across a tract of snow, and passing the chalets of *Waldnacht*, the path descends into the remarkable ravine of *Bockishlund*, through the valley of the *Reuss* to *Rübshausen*, one hour from Altorf.

For Altorf and Flüelen, see Route 84.

ROUTE 80.—*Lucerne to Schwyz, via Küssnacht, Arth, and Goldau, and back to Lucerne via Brunnen and the Lake*; time, 7 hours, viz.: Lucerne to Küssnacht in 50 minutes by steamer; Küssnacht to Arth, diligence, 1 hour; Arth to Schwyz, diligence, 1 h. 80 m.; Schwyz to Brunnen, on Lake Lucerne, diligence, 2 hours; Brunnen to Lucerne, steamer, 1 h. 40 m.

Since the Rigi railway was completed from Vitznau to the Kulm, nearly all travelers make the ascent of the Rigi from Lake Lucerne side, consequently this route (30) should be taken, as it will be the only method of visiting the places on the east of the mountain, formerly so well known before the opening of the railway, as nine tenths of the tourists previously made the ascent from Arth.

Carriages can be hired to make this route from the landlords of the *Schweizerhof*, to whom the editor would refer all travelers, as he knows none more liberal, honest, and obliging on the Continent.

Carriage to Küssnacht in 45 minutes. The road keeps in sight of the lake, with

the *Bernese and Engelberg Alps* in full view, and, passing the ruins of *Neu-Habsburg* (a castle once the property of the Austrian imperial family), arrives at

Küssnacht, distant seven and a half miles from Lucerne. Hotels, *Du Lac* and *Schwarzer Adler*. It is a small village of no importance but as a landing-place for passengers between Zurich and Lucerne. Horses and guides are furnished for making the ascent of the Rigi, which occupies three and a half hours from this point.

In taking the steamer from Immensee to Arth, the left-hand road must be taken if proceeding to Arth; by carriage, the right hand, which latter skirts the banks of Lake Zug until it arrives at Arth.

Two miles beyond Küssnacht the road passes through the "Hollow Way." On the right is seen *Gesler's castle*.

Leaving the "Hollow," *Tell's chapel* (?) is seen by the road-side. This old chapel was restored in 1834. It is ornamented with a rude representation of the death of Gesler. Here, tradition says, in the *Hoble Gasse* of Schiller (the Hollow Way), Tell, after escaping from the boat on the lake, lay in wait for Gesler as he was returning to his castle, and shot him with his unerring bow. Some people are unromantic enough to disbelieve that Gesler ever lived here, and that they can prove their statements. But has not Schiller said so? Then why not credit it? And is not William Tell's chapel there to prove it?

Before reaching *Immensee* (*Hôtel Rigi*), the carriage-road, as before stated, keeps to the right. Tourists for Zurich or Arth by steamer embark at Immensee.

A little over five miles from Küssnacht is Arth or Art. *Hôtel du Rigi*. This village was formerly noted for being the point where the majority of tourists began the ascent of Mont Rigi; it is now shorn of a large proportion of that traffic. The treasury of the church contains a crucifix and chalice of silver, which were left by Charles the Bold on the battle-field of Grandson. Two miles farther is

Goldau. Hôtel Rössli. This town still remains noted for being the scene of the fearful land-slide of the *Rossberg*. On the façade of the church, erected on the site of the old edifice which was swept away, are two tablets of black marble re-

cording the names of some of the ill-fated villagers who perished during the catastrophe.

This portentous and terrible event occurred here on the 2d of September, 1806, when a large portion of the side of Mount Rossberg toward Goldau, nearly three miles long, one thousand feet broad, and one hundred thick, became detached from the mountains and plunged down the declivity with the velocity of a cannon-ball, engulfing the greater portions of the villages of Goldau, Rothen, Bussingen, and Hueloch, and plowing up the fields, woods, and houses for miles around, crushing nearly five hundred human beings, and destroying a million dollars' worth of property. Nothing was left of the village of Goldau except the bell, which hung in the church steeple, and which was found over a mile distant from its former locality. The village was buried one hundred feet beneath the rocks. The Lake of Lowerz was so filled up with mud and stones, although five miles distant, that the water rose some seventy feet, submerging the island of Schwanau; and, when the waves receded, houses, barns, and flocks were swept into the lake. Some houses were hurled down over two thousand feet, and the inmates escaped unhurt. A young child was found lying on its mattress in the mud perfectly unharmed, with no trace of the house whence it escaped to be found. It only took five minutes to transform this lovely valley into a field of desolation. The anniversary of the occasion is celebrated in Arth by a religious ceremony. Notice, if ascending the Rigi from this point, that, some distance up from its base, it is strewn with rocks of the Rossberg, driven up by the violence of the fall. The road to the village of Lowerz, a distance of two miles, exhibits evidence of the terrible catastrophe.

Lowerz (Hôtel Rössli), situated on the small lake of the same name, suffered considerably from the Rossberg land-slip. The church and many of its houses were destroyed. The lake, now three miles long, and three quarters of a mile broad, was reduced one quarter in extent in consequence of the amount of rubbish which fell into it. Its waters rose to a height of eighty feet, destroying every thing on the opposite shore.

The small island of *Schwanau* was completely inundated. On this island there are the remains of an ancient castle, destroyed by the Swiss confederates at the beginning of the 14th century. Tradition says that its lord became enamored of a young and lovely maiden belonging to the people, and that she, repulsing the advances of the wealthy noble, was by him waylaid, and confined within the castle walls, when the people rose en masse and pulled his castle down about his ears, since which time, once a year, fearful cries are heard coming from the island, when the spirit of the injured maiden, bearing aloft a flaming torch, is seen pursuing that of her destroyer. She, being an angel of light, naturally comes up in time with the accused ghost, who is dragged down to the bottom of the lake amid his fearful screams. What she does to him there has not yet been recorded.

Seewen (Hôtel Rössli), at the end of the lake, possesses a chalybeate spring. The water is strongly impregnated with iron, and is considered very efficacious in many diseases.

There is a road from Seewen to Brunnen, one and a half miles more direct than that of Schwyz, but not so good.

Schwyz (hotels, *Rössli*, *Rediger*, and *Hirsch*), contains 6200 inhabitants, all Roman Catholics. This town, which is finely situated about three miles from Brunnen, on Lake Lucerne, which is its port, is the capital of the canton of the same name, and is one of the most ancient in the confederacy. It is considered the heart of Switzerland, as from it the republic takes its name, although all the three forest cantons received the name of "Schwyzers" after the battle of Morgarten, in which they so signally distinguished themselves. This people were unknown to the nations of Europe until the commencement of the 13th century, when the monks of Einsiedeln received a grant from the pope of all the lands the natives possessed as "vacant lands." The Schwyzers, however, maintained their right at the point of the sword, until they were formally acknowledged by Frederick II.

The *Parish Church*, a very handsome building, was completed in 1774. Adjoining it is a small chapel, called the *Kerker*, erected in great haste for the purpose of

administering the sacrament, admittance to the church having at one time been prohibited by the Pope by a ban of excommunication.

The *Rathhaus*, or town-hall, contains the portraits of forty-three *Landammans* (magistrates), from 1534 down.

The *Arsenal* contains some banners taken at the battle of Morgarten, a standard consecrated by Pope Julius II., with others borne by the Schwyzers in different battles.

A large Jesuit convent, erected on a hill in 1847, is now used as a grammar-school. There is also a Capuchin convent and a Dominican nunnery in the town.

Diligences leave Schwyz daily for Zurich, Lucerne, Einsiedeln, St. Gall, Glarus, and Brunnen.

The distance to Brunnen is three miles. For description, see Route 84.

ROUTE 81.—*Lucerne to the Rigi, and ascent to the Kulm.*

The ascent of the Rigi is nearly always made from Lucerne, and previous to the completion of the railway to the summit different tourists made the ascent from different points. Some from *Goldau* or *Arth*, in three and a quarter hours. See Route 30. Horse to the Kulm, or summit, 10 frs. Same price to return next day. Some make the ascent from Immensee; horse to Kaltbad, 10 frs.; to the Kulm, 12 frs.; return, 10 frs. Some from Küssnacht (reached by steamer from Lucerne); three hours to make the ascent; horse, 12 frs. to the summit; to Kaltbad, 10 frs.; return from the summit, 10 frs. Others still from Weggis, on Lake Lucerne. Horses ordered for the day after the ascent, and not used, 5 frs. charged. The usual mode, however, was to ascend from Goldau, and descend to Weggis on foot.

But when the traveler is informed that previous to 1872 forty thousand persons annually made the ascent of the Rigi, and that during that year forty-seven thousand ascended by the railway, he will perceive that few ascend by any other mode. There are, probably, nervous persons who will object to the rail. For the accommodation of those the above tariff is given. The tariff for *chairs* to the different hotels of the Rigi is as follows: from Arth or Goldau, four porters, to *Kaltbad* or *Staffel*, 20 frs.;

return, 17 frs. 20 c. To the Kulm, or Scheideck, 24 frs.; return, 21 frs. 30 c. From other points there is but little variation.

In the height of the season be certain to telegraph for accommodation, and *prepay the reply*; both messages costing 1 fr.

The steamer from Lucerne to Vitznau occupies one hour, and makes the trip six or seven times daily. For description of Vitznau, see Route 84.

The *Rigi railway* was commenced in 1869, and opened as far as the *Staffel*, about 700 feet below the summit, in May, 1871, and was completed to the Kulm in July, 1873, the whole distance from base to summit being a little less than five English miles. The engineers were Riggenschach, Naef, and Zschokke, the construction of the rails being on an American plan. The gauge is the ordinary width. Between the rails run two others placed close together, provided with cogs or teeth, on which a wheel under the locomotive works, and causes the ascent of the train. Both carriage and locomotive are provided with ingenious brakes, by means of which they can be *screwed tight to the rails*, so that in descending they can be stopped instantly in the steepest part of the incline. The train in its upward course is propelled by steam, while the descent is made by means of atmospheric air introduced into the cylinder. The carriage is placed, both in ascending and descending, *above* the engine, and unconnected by any couplings, so that if any thing *should* happen to the engine, it need not drag the passenger-car down with it. The inclination is one foot in four, and the carriages convey as many as eighty passengers, not more, at a time. After that number extra trains are started when the number reaches twenty-four. A good view can be obtained from all the seats, and each ticket bears the number of the car the passenger must take. The large carriages seat fifty-four persons, the small ones thirty-four. The fare going up, 7 frs.; time occupied, 1 h. 40 m.; descending time, 1 h. 15 m.; fare, 3 fr. 50 c. Ten pounds of luggage free; for each 100 lbs., 1 fr.

From the 1st of July to the middle of September there are four trains daily, corresponding with 8, 11.15, 1.45, and 5.45 steamers from Lucerne.

The starting-point of the railway is close to the steamer's pier; it winds up through

the village, and passing the steep slopes of Dossen, revealing the peaks of Engelberg and the Bernese Oberland, and finally the bosom of the lake. Passing through a tunnel of two hundred and fifty feet in length, and across the *Schnurtobel*, the station *Freiberg* is reached, from which point the grade is reduced to one in five. In one hour from the Vitznau the *Rigi-Katbad* is reached. This position is 4728 feet above the level of the sea. The hotel, or *Kurhaus*, is a large establishment, capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty guests. The society is principally German and Swiss, and transient visitors seldom stop.

Ten minutes higher up the train arrives at the *Rigi-Staffel*, where there is a hotel or *pension*, where guests are accommodated at 6 and 7 francs per day. This is a very amusing position, as all the roads converge here, and all tourists going higher up must pass the hotel.

[The *Rigi-Scheideck Hôtel* is about one and a half hours on the route from Gersau to the Kulm—three hours from the former.]

Thirty minutes more and the *Rigi-Kulm* is reached, 5909 feet above the sea—the highest point of the mountain, clothed in green to its summit.

The Rigi, although only 5909 feet above the level of the sea, has this advantage over many of its higher neighbors—the view is unobstructed in every direction: it is a perfect Mount Tabor on a large scale.

The immense building called the *Rigi-Kulm Hôtel* was erected in 1867 by M. Burgy-Ritschard, having paid the canton of Arth over \$12,000 for the land, with \$6000 for the exclusive right for the next ten years. So, if the house is full, prepare to suffer in the dining-room, and be thankful for the soft side of a board. Half an hour before sunrise you are notified by the Alpine horn that you must arise and greet the morning sun; and there, in the chill of the cold and gray morning air, enjoy (if you are fortunate) the most beautiful view ever revealed to mortal vision. As you look below, the sea of white mist is between you and the earth, rolling far beneath your feet. Slowly the mist unfurls; mount after mount begins to catch the golden hue. To the north we have the Lake of Zug, the Black Forest filling up the horizon. To the south, the high Bernese Alps, the

Lakes of Alpnach and Sarnen. To the east we see the Lake of Lowerr; the town of Schwyz, where Freedom's cause was fondly nursed; and Mont Rossberg, that destroyer of peace and plenty. To the west, the Lake of Sempach and the winding Reuss; while round the base, Lucerne and Zug seem to unfold the mountain with their lovely waters of blue and green. Slowly the mist unfurls, and all the glorious panorama of mountain, plain, and silver lake becomes revealed; and 200 frozen mortals, like ancient worshipers of the sun, raise up their hands in adoration and delight. Be certain you take a good supply of shawls, and you will not be compelled to infringe on the rule, hung up in all the rooms, *forbidding travelers taking the clothes from off the beds when going out to see the sun rise!*

Do not, however, be disappointed (if you can help it) if you don't see the sun either rise or set; the editor went up four times before he saw either, which is the fate of many. The better way is to go prepared to stay until the weather becomes clear.

ROUTE 82. — *Pilatus and ascent to the Summit.* Pilatus can be visited either from *Alpnach* or *Hergiswyl*. Steamer from Lucerne to Alpnach in 1 h. 15 m.; fare, 2 frs.; and to Hergiswyl in 35 minutes; fare, 1 fr. 40 c. There is a bridle-path from Alpnach, over which the ascent can be made in four hours and thirty minutes, descending in one hour less.

The ascent from Hergiswyl occupies three and a half hours to the base of the *Klimsenhorn*, where the *Klimsenhorn Hôtel* is situated; thence to the summit of that peak, forty-five minutes. Some tourists go up from Alpnach and down to Hergiswyl.

The *Bellevue Hôtel* is situated at the terminus of the Alpnach route, on a ridge between the peaks of Oberhaupt and Esel, whence the whole range of the Bernese mountains may be seen in all its glory. Mont Pilatus, the highest peak of which, the Oberhaupt, rises 7290 feet above the level of the sea, and forms the guardian, with Rigi on its opposite shore, of Lucerne, the queen in beauty of all the lakes of Switzerland. It is part of the border between Lucerne and the neighboring canton of Unterwald. It has in all seven summits, viz., the *Widderfeld*, 6747; the *Tomishorn*, 6997; *Gemsäuli*, 6435; *Klimsenhorn*,

6450; *Esel*, 6965; and *Matthorn*, 6688. The view, however, from the Bellevue is the finest. Mont Pilatus, or Pilate, derives its name from an ancient tradition that Pontius Pilate, governor of Judea, having been banished from Rome by Tiberius, found his way to Switzerland, where, after wandering about for some time, tormented by remorse and agony of mind, he threw himself into the lake at the summit of the mountain. For many centuries it was forbidden under severe penalties to approach this mountain, so prevalent was the belief in the superstition of the time, even by the government of Lucerne. Its position as the advanced guard of the Alps causes all the storms and clouds that float from the higher mountain region toward Lucerne to break first upon Pilatus, and hence the superstition of past ages that they were occasioned by the evil spirit that had in former times condemned the Savior. The view from Pilatus is finer than that from the Rigi, but unfortunately it is nearly always enveloped in fog. It is considered a sure barometer for the citizens of Lucerne. When its summit is free from clouds, the weather can not be depended upon; on the contrary, when its peak is clothed in mist, a fine afternoon may be expected. The tourist must remember, however, that if the Rigi is uncertain, Pilatus is doubly so.

ROUTE 33.—From Zurich to Friedrichshafen, in Württemberg, and Lindau, in Bavaria, via Winterthur and Romanshorn [via Lindau is the most direct route to Munich and Vienna]. Railway to Romanshorn, express, 1 h. 50 m.; fare, 8 frs. 75 c. Steamer to Friedrichshafen; time, 1 hour; fare, 1 fr. 20 c. Steamer to Lindau; time, 1 h. 30 m.; fare, 2 frs. 35 c. From Lindau to Munich; time, 5 h. 25 m.; fare, 23 frs.

Winterthur. See Route 24.

After passing the stations *Wiesendangen* and *Islikon*, the town of Frauenfeld is reached—*Hôtel Falke*. This is the capital of the canton of Thurgau, and contains 5188 inhabitants, one fifth of whom are Roman Catholics. It is situated on the *Murg*, and contains numerous cotton-mills. The castle, on an ivy-clad rock, dates from the 11th century; it was built by one of the counts of Kyburg.

Several more stations are passed, and Romanshorn is reached—*Hôtel Bodan*. This

town is situated on Lake Constance, and is the terminus of the railway. The station is situated on the harbor, near which the steamers sail to Friedrichshafen, Lindau, and Bregenz several times each day.

From Romanshorn to Lindau, 1 h. 30 m.

Lindau.—*Bairescherhof* hotel, near the landing, very good; here you disembark if on your way to Munich. This small and strongly fortified town, belonging to the kingdom of Bavaria, is very beautifully situated on two small islands in Lake Constance, and is connected with the shore by long wooden bridges. On your right as you enter the harbor, an immense Bavarian lion, sitting on his hind legs, greets you with any thing but a welcoming smile. On the opposite side of the entrance there is a high watch-tower and light-house. On the port there is a monument to Maximilian II., erected in 1856, after the model of Holbig; it rests on a pedestal, the sides of which are ornamented with the coats-of-arms of different cities, and figures representing Navigation, Industry, Commerce, and the Arts.

Steamers in correspondence with trains sail several times each day for Constance, Bregenz, Romanshorn, and Rorschach.

Trains several times each day to Munich in 5 h. 25 m.

Steamer from Romanshorn to Friedrichshafen, several times each day, in 1 hour.

Friedrichshafen (hotels, *Nestle* and *König von Württemberg*). This town, situated in the kingdom of Württemberg, on Lake Constance, is of modern origin. Travelers arriving are conveyed to the steamer by a branch line.

The town is much resorted to in the summer for the purpose of bathing in the lake.

Trains four times each day to Stuttgart in 6 h. 15 m.; fare, 17 frs. 20 c.

ROUTE 34.—Lucerne to Cadenabbia, or Bellagio, on Lake Como, via Lake Lucerne, Altorf, Amsteg, Hospental, St. Gotthard Pass, Airolo, Giornico, Bellinzona, Magadino, and Lugano.

This is the route of the celebrated *St. Gotthard railway* from Flüelen. From Lucerne it is over Route 80 to Schwyz, viz.: leaving Lucerne, the road will pass Küssnacht, Arth, Goldau, Schwyz, Flüelen, and Altorf to Göschenen; here it enters

The mountain, and is continued under the St. Gothard Pass to *Airolo*, a distance of about nine miles; then to *Biasca*, *Bellinzona*, and *Locarno*; also from *Bellinzona* to *Magadino*, *Lugano*, and *Camerlata* (*Como*), one hour and five minutes from *Milan*.

An almost straight line will thus be opened direct from *Paris* to *Naples*, *via* *Mühlhouse*, *Basle*, *Olten*, *Lucerne*, *Bellinzona*, *Milan*, *Florence*, and *Rome*.

The contract for boring the tunnel was awarded to *M. Favre* in 1872, who commenced the work in that year. The cost will be ten million dollars. The rest of the road is to cost seven million dollars. Of the whole cost, *Italy* is to pay nine millions, and *Germany* and *Switzerland* four millions each. *Italy* paid *Switzerland* in December, 1873, two million francs on account of the subvention for cutting the tunnel, and the work is being carried on with great energy. The contractors guarantee to deliver the road finished in 1880!

In the mean time the diligence and private carriage must be used.

The time by diligence from *Lucerne* to *Bellinzona* is 17 h. 10 m. Leave *Lucerne* per steamer at 5 A.M.; *Flüelen*, 7.40; *Andermatt*, 12.40; *Airolo*, 4.45 P.M., and arrive at *Bellinzona* at 10.10 P.M. Fare to *Bellinzona*, 23 fr. 20 c. From *Bellinzona* to *Milan*, *via* *Magadino* and *Arona*, time, 10 h. 20 m.; fare, \$14 85.

From *Bellinzona* to *Milan*, *via* *Lugano* and *Como*, time, 10 h. 30 m.; fare, 14 frs. 15 c.

The three coupé seats are good, also the four corner seats inside; avoid the middle seats, as nothing can be seen from them. The two seats with the driver are also good, especially in fine weather.

A party of three or four persons can cross the pass as cheaply and more comfortably by private carriage than by diligence; in addition, many places where the scenery is most picturesque are passed in the dark when going by diligence. The ordinary price of a carriage, with two post horses, from *Flüelen* to *Bellinzona* is 100 frs.; to *Magadino*, 115 frs.; to *Lugano*, 125 frs., with 20 frs. *pour boire* for ten posts—2 frs. each post. There is also a small amount, say 10 frs., for two extra horses to cross the mountain. A written agreement should be obtained, in which the en-

tire amount is stipulated. It should also be agreed that the driver must stop at the hotels which the tourist selects.

The journey by private carriage occupies two days to *Bellinzona*, and six persons can be accommodated.

Good carriages can be obtained at *Bellinzona*, *Magadino*, and *Lugano* at the different hotels, but avoid going to the *Victoria*, at *Menaggio*, on *Lake Como*.

Steamers leave *Lucerne* for *Flüelen* six times each day. Express steamer in 2 h. 15 m.; ordinary steamers in 2 h. 45 m. Some do not touch at *Buochs*, *Treib*, and *Tell's Platte*. Fare to *Flüelen*, 4 frs.; to *Flüelen* and return, 6 frs.

Lake Lucerne, or the *Lake of the Four Cantons*, so called from the four adjacent cantons of *Schwyz*, *Uri*, *Lucerne*, and *Unterwalden*. It is sometimes called the *Lake of the Forest Cantons*, these cantons exclusively forming its borders. It is celebrated as being not only superior to every other lake in *Switzerland* in the grandeur and beauty of its scenery, but for its historical associations, as its banks were the early cradle of *Swiss* democracy, and *Unterwalden* in particular is the scene of the exploits of *Tell*, the national hero of *Switzerland* and the champion of its independence. The lake is in the form of a cross, the Bay of *Lucerne* being the head, the gulfs of *Alpnach* and *Küssnacht* the arms, and *Uri* the foot.

In half an hour from *Lucerne* *Weggis* is reached. *Hôtel Concordia*. Before the *Rigi* railway was finished a large proportion of tourists made the ascent of the *Rigi* from this point. Fifteen minutes from *Weggis* and *Vitznau* is reached. Hotels, *Pfyffer* and *Rigi*. This village has lately been brought into notice as the terminus of the *Rigi* railway, which is situated near the pier. There is a fine stalactite grotto, one thousand feet in length, but difficult of access, situated in the *Rothenfuh*, which rises above the village. In three quarters of an hour we arrive at *Beckenried*—hotels, *Sonne* and *Feller*—formerly the place of assembly for the delegates from the four cantons. Diligences leave here daily for *Brienz*, *Stanz*, and *Engelberg*. Board may be obtained at the two small hotels here, which are beautifully situated on the margin of the lake, at four and five francs per day.

Opposite Beckenried is situated the small but lovely village of *Gersau*. Hotels, *Müller* and *Sonne*. This village is situated in the centre of a small parcel of sloping meadow-land, surrounded by orchards. The entire population does not number 1500 souls. Yet this territory, say *two miles square*, was an *independent state* for upward of four centuries, when it was taken by the French in 1789. After the Restoration it was annexed to the canton of Schwyz. During its entire existence as a separate state there was not a single instance of capital punishment recorded. The steamer now crosses the lake to *Treib*, the landing-place for passengers to *Seelisberg*. *Hôtel Hauser*. The hotel and *Kurhaus Sonnenberg* are situated about twenty minutes above *Seelisberg*.

In one and a half hours we arrive at *Brunnen*, which faces Lucerne at the end of the lake, and, next to that town, has the finest position on it. It is the port of the canton of Schwyz, built at the mouth of the River Muotta. Hotels, *Waldstätter* and *Rosli*. Of late years *Brunnen* has been much frequented by visitors intending to make a prolonged stay. The *Rosli's* price for board for permanent boarders is only five francs per day. The *Sustenhäus* is ornamented on the outside with a singular fresco of the "Three Confederates," in memory of the alliance between the three cantons after the battle of Morgarten, December 19th, 1315. *Treib*, on the opposite shore, is the port of the canton of Uri.

The *Stoss*, a spur of the *Frohnalpstock*, with a large hotel and pension, is about two and a half hours southeast from *Brunnen*.

Opposite *Brunnen* the lake changes its course and character, running nearly north and south. This arm is sometimes called the *Lake of Uri*. The banks now converge, and rise almost perpendicularly from the lake. The lofty mountains, with their snowy summits, are reflected in the glassy water; all nature is still, grand, and sublime. As well might we paint the lily or perfume the violet as describe this beautiful scene. In the language of Sir James Mackintosh, "The vast mountains, rising on every side, and closing at the end with their rich clothing of wood; the sweet, soft spots of verdant pasture scattered at their feet, and sometimes on their breast; and the expanse of water unbroken by islands,

and almost undisturbed by any signs of living men, make an impression which it would be foolish to attempt to convey in words."

A short distance from *Brunnen*, on the eastern bank of the lake, on a perpendicular rock which rises from the water, an inscription in immense gilded letters may be seen: "Au chantage de Tell, Frédéric Schiller, les cantons de la Suisse, 1859." An inscription on the same rock records the death of a young Swiss officer, who, at a fête given at this place, imprudently stood before a cannon charged with powder, and was blown into the lake, never again appearing. Farther on we arrive at a small sloping ledge, covered with verdure and chestnut-trees. This is the "Rütli" of Schiller. It was here, according to tradition, that *Walther Fürst*, *Werner Stauffacher*, and *Arnold de Melchthal*, on the night of the 7th November, 1307, accompanied by thirty men from the three cantons of Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwald, met for the purpose of taking a solemn oath at the break of day to deliver their country from the tyranny of their Austrian oppressors. According to tradition, on the same spot where the three principal conspirators took the oath, three springs of water spouted up. Over these springs of pure water a small hut has been erected. Tourists are invited to drink of the water in commemoration of the Swiss heroes, which having done, they are expected to give something for *pour boire* to the attendant. Notice on the face of the rock on the opposite shore a small groove: this was caused by the fall of an immense stone, nearly 1200 feet square, which fell from the side of the *Frohnalpstock*. It raised such a swell in the lake that a number of houses in the village of *Sissigen* were completely submerged, and their inhabitants drowned. The commotion of the water was experienced at *Lucerne*, a distance of twenty miles.

Six miles more and we arrive at *Tell's Chapel*, the Mecca of all Switzerland. It is situated on the eastern bank, on a small plateau almost bathed by the waters of the lake. It was erected by the canton of Uri in 1388, thirty-one years after the death of *William Tell*, to whose memory it was consecrated, in the presence of 114 persons, who, it is said, knew him personally. The chapel is almost hidden by trees, in a most

beautiful and romantic situation. In this place, according to tradition, Tell leaped on shore from the boat in which Gesler was conveying him to prison, and escaped; his fetters had been previously removed by Gesler's orders, that he might be in better condition to steer the boat during a tempest which had suddenly arisen, and for which this lake is noted. Every Sunday after Easter a procession of boats, richly decorated, proceeds slowly to this chapel, where, after mass is celebrated, a patriotic sermon is preached to the worshipping pilgrims.

Every circumstance in the life of Tell is cherished in the memories of his countrymen with the fondest affection. Yet there are doubting Thomases in the land, and many of them are bold enough to assert that the whole story is a myth, a "Mrs. Harris;" that is, the most important incident in Tell's history—the story about the apple. Oh skeptics! have you not his very cross-bow at Zurich, and would you not have had the apple if it had kept? Sixty years ago, some of the critics became so bold that they published a treatise at Berne to prove that the whole story was sheer moonshine, when the people of the "Four Cantons" laid a formal complaint before the government, and the published copies of the dreaded work were publicly committed to the flames. What! worship a hero five hundred years, and then allow his memory to become extinct in a single generation, and by a document of fifty pages? Perish the document! and it perished; and Swiss hero-worship is still in the ascendant.

A few minutes after passing Tell's Chapel notice the long tunnel cut through the cliffs of Axenberg, four hundred feet above the lake.

In twenty minutes from the chapel we arrive at *Flüelen*, the port of the canton of Uri. Hotels, *Adler* and *Kreuz*, both occupying fine positions on the borders of the lake. There is nothing special to be seen here but the scenery. Carriages or diligences are now taken to cross the pass. In the vicinity of two miles from Flüelen is *Altorf*, a small town, although the capital of Uri, containing 2500 inhabitants. *Hôtel Adler*. The town was nearly all destroyed by fire in 1789. It is only noted for being the traditional spot where Tell shot the apple from his son's head. The spot where

he stood is marked by a fountain, which was formerly surmounted by a statue of the hero pressing his son to his heart; this was demolished in 1861, and replaced by a colossal statue, presented to the town by the Shooting Society of Zurich. The inscription is taken from the Tell of Schiller. At a distance of one hundred and fifty steps another fountain marks the spot where Gesler hung his hat to be worshipped by the natives, and where the son of Tell was bound with the apple on his head, preparatory to the shot which gave freedom to Switzerland.

Thirty steps farther is a tower on which are some faded frescoes, recording scenes in the life of Tell; also of the battle of Morgarten. The Capuchin Convent, situated higher up, affords a magnificent view. For any refreshments received here you are expected to drop its equivalent in the poor-box.

From Flüelen to Andermatt, time five hours, by the defile of the Reuss, a ride not surpassed for desolation, grandeur, and magnificent scenery during our entire route. Ten and a half miles from Flüelen *Amsteg* is reached. *Hôtel Hirsch*. This village is beautifully situated under the *Bristenstock*, at the mouth of the *Maderanerthal*, a valley abounding in waterfalls. The *Bristenstock*, 1000 feet above the level of the sea, may be ascended from *Amsteg*; ascent and descent, twelve hours. After passing *Wassen*, a small village of 600 inhabitants—*Hôtel des Alps*—seven and a half miles from *Amsteg*, there is a magnificent view from the church-yard. Notice as you enter the skulls of the dead citizens of *Wassen* arranged in cases. Three miles from *Wassen* the road passes *Göschenen*, near which the *St. Gothard Tunnel* enters the mountain. The barren and rugged rocks of granite here hem in the bed of the river on both sides, and amid a scene of wild desolation is seen, on the left bank of a road, an immense block of granite called *Teufelstein* (Devil's Stone), dropped here one day by his satanic majesty, for what purpose he has not yet condescended to explain. We next arrive at the *Devil's Bridge*, the grandest portion of the passage. This bridge, which was erected immediately over the old one in 1830, is built of granite, and crosses the savage gorge of the Reuss, where that stream leaps and

plunges in its downward career in the most fearful manner. The bridge is built at a height of seventy feet above the river's surface. It was the scene of desperate fighting in 1799, both when the French attacked the Austrians and drove them from the pass, and when Suwarrow, in his turn, at the head of 25,000 Russians, drove the French from their stronghold at an immense sacrifice of life.

We now arrive at *Andermatt*, the principal town in the valley. Hotels, *St. Gothard* and *Bellevue*. Adjoining the first may be seen a fine collection of minerals. This is one mile above the Devil's Bridge. The town contains 750 inhabitants. Adjoining the church notice the charnel-house, containing skulls, with the names of the owners, for fear they might get lost! The proprietor of the *Three Kings* has a fine collection of minerals. Between here and Hospenthal a fine view of the *Glacier of St. Anna* may be obtained. The trout caught in this vicinity are considered exquisite: have some cooked at the *St. Gothard*.

A short distance above Andermatt we arrive at *Hospenthal*, so called from a hospice which formerly stood here. *Hôtel Meyerhof*, very good: better stop here than at Andermatt. The carriage-road over the Furca Pass to the *Glacier du Rhone* and *Rhone* valley leads from here. The road now commences the ascent in reality, and, after "zigzagging" for two hours and a half, we arrive at the summit of *St. Gothard*, which forms the nucleus of an extensive series of mountain ranges, spread in various forms over all the eastern, southeastern, and central parts of the country. Within a circle of fifteen miles from this point are the sources of the Rhine, Rhone, Reuss, and Ticino. The *Albergo del S. Gottardo*, the *Hospice*, and the *Hôtel du Mont Prosa* are all large and massive; the latter was erected at the expense of the canton of Tessin for the accommodation of travelers. The poor who cross pay nothing for their accommodation. Over 12,000 pass yearly. The passage of *St. Gothard* is not without danger, especially in spring and winter, the snow falling oftentimes to the depth of sixty feet, and the rocks often remain covered all summer.

A short distance from the summit, after we commence the descent, we pass a large

block of stone, on which may be seen the inscription, "Suwarrow, victor," to commemorate his victory over the French in 1799. The heretofore victorious Suwarrow was being repulsed by the French for the first time: indignant at his defeat, he caused a grave to be dug, and, lying down in it, declared he would there die where his children had suffered disgrace. The appeal aroused his brave followers to a more determined attack, and the French were driven back from their position.

The distance from the summit of the pass down to Airolo is seven and a half miles. The diligence requires nearly three hours to make the descent. Over the same road a pedestrian can make the distance in two and a half hours; while by a short cut in a straight line it can be done in one and a half hours.

Half a mile below the Hospice the road crosses the Ticino, which flows from *Sella Lake*, a short distance east of the Hospice, and passing through the dismal valley of *Tremola*, where avalanches are frequently precipitated, arrives at

Airolo, where the *St. Gothard* railway enters the tunnel (*Hôtel Pasta*). This village is finely situated on the Ticino, and is the first village where Italian is spoken. [Numerous excursions can be made from this point, and numerous paths diverge to places of interest. The *Falls of Tosa*, the finest among the Alps, may be reached through the *Valle Toggia*, in the *Val Formazza*, in seven hours. To the *Uomo Pass* and *Sta. Maria* on the *Lukmanier Pass* to *Dissentis* in ten hours. Through the *Val Bedretto*, over the *Nufenen Pass*, to *Obergestelen* in eight hours.]

Below Airolo the road enters the picturesque and rugged defile of *Stalvedro*. It was in this gorge that six hundred French grenadiers defended the passage against the Russian army under Suwarrow for twelve hours. They then effected their retreat over the *Nufenen Pass* into the *Valais*.

The road now passes the waterfall of *Calcaccia* and the hamlet of *Dazio Grande*, then enters the rocky and picturesque ravine of *Dazio*, through which the rapid Ticino precipitates itself, forming numerous cascades and waterfalls in its course. The old road was erected much lower down the gorge; but numerous inundations carried

off its bridges and terraces. On approaching Faido the *Piumogna* precipitates itself into the Ticino, forming a rather picturesque fall.

Faido (*Hôtel Angelo and Prince of Wales*). This is the principal place in this valley, belonging to the canton of Tessin, or Ticino, although it contains only 600 inhabitants. It formerly belonged to the canton of Uri, and was governed by despotic bailiffs, who bought their situations from the people who governed that canton. After submitting for over 300 years to the most intolerable bondage, they rose in revolt in 1755. The insurrection was suppressed, and the ring-leaders executed, their heads being affixed to the surrounding trees. By the Congress of Vienna it was decided that *Leventina* and the other seven Italian bailiwicks should constitute a new canton, that of Tessin.

Passing over a road of most lovely scenery, *Giornico* is reached. *Hôtel Cerro*. This town is the capital of the district, and contains 700 inhabitants. It is situated in a very picturesque position, and contains a fine lofty old tower; also two rather antiquated churches, that of *S. Maria di Castello* and *Niccolò da Mira*—the last in the Romanesque style.

Bodio (hotels, *Posta* and *De Ville*). The foliage here is of the most luxurious character: chestnut and walnut trees of the finest description, while the trellised vine extends from the one to the other, making ordinary fields bear the appearance of highly cultivated orchards. Bodio was the field of an immense victory gained by the Swiss over the Milanese in 1478.

Passing near *Biasca*, whence there is a road leading over the Lukmanier Pass to Dissentis (see Route 61), *Osogna* is reached; passing which and Claro, situated at the base of a mountain of the same name, the road joins that coming across the pass of Bernardino. Bellinzona, with its feudal castles, turrets, and lofty walls, now comes in sight, and presents an attractive appearance in the distance, which an interior view soon dissipates.

Arbedo was the scene of a sanguinary struggle which took place between 3000 Swiss and 24,000 Milanese. The Swiss gallantly withstood this unequal shock for twelve hours, and only retreated when half their force was killed. Near the church

of St. Paul there are three mounds where 2000 of the dead were buried.

Bellinzona (hotels, *De Ville* and *Posta*), a small town situated on the left bank of the Ticino, contains 2400 inhabitants, and is one of the three capitals of the canton of Tessin. It was formerly a place of considerable strategical importance, and was defended with walls and castles, three of which still exist, and tend considerably to the apparent importance of the place. The possession of the town was for a long time the subject of contention between the Swiss and Milanese. Here the Swiss bailiffs formerly resided, and ruled their subjects in a more tyrannical manner than they themselves had ever been governed by the Austrians. The town at present derives its importance from being the focus of numerous roads. A bridge 600 feet long, built on 14 arches, here crosses the Ticino.

From Bellinzona to Magadino by diligence twice a day, in one and three-quarter hours; fare, 2 frs. The basin of the valley of the Ticino forms a large plain, covered with vineyards; but near the lake the soil becomes marshy, and rather unhealthy.

Magadino (*Hôtel Bellevue*, on the lake). Several lines of steamers leave here daily for Arona, at the other end of the lake, making the distance in four and a half hours. Road to *Locarno* in 2 h. 15 m.; fare, 2 frs. *Hôtel Corona*, on the lake. It is one of the three capitals of the canton of Tessin. This town is situated in the midst of lovely Italian scenery—in fact, it is Italian in every thing but its ownership. The plane, orange, and citron trees flourish in abundance.

A road or path leads hence direct to Airolo, through the *Val Bavona*. Also to *Domo d'Ossola* in twelve hours, through the valleys of Centovalli and Vigezzo.

The Lake Maggiore is about fifty miles long by three miles wide: the most northern portion only belongs to Switzerland, the remainder to Italy. The scenery on both sides is exquisitely beautiful; that toward the Alps being bold and mountainous, that toward the south less steep, partaking of the character of the plains of Lombardy.

After passing *Luino*, where passengers disembark when crossing to Lake Como by Lake Lugano, we arrive at the Borromean

Islands, the principal object of attraction on the lake. The group known by this name consists of *Isola Bella*, *Isola Superiore*, *Isola Madre*, and *Isola S. Giovanni*. The steamer touches at *Isola Bella*, the most lovely of the group; it is the property of the Count Borromeo, who resides here a part of every year in his magnificent palace. An ancestor of the present count, Vitalio Borromeo, in 1690, built the present palace, and converted a naked rock into the present paradise. It certainly looks like a fairy creation. The garden is elevated 100 feet above the lake by a series of terraces, ten in number. These terraces are adorned with statues, obelisks, trees, and vases. Here, in sight of the Alpine snows, bloom all the tropical flowers and plants: the orange, the lemon, the pomegranate, and the cactus, all thrive as if on their native heath. Of course the terraces are covered over in winter and warmed by stoves; but in summer the creation is most enchanting. The camphor and laurel tree flourish here in perfection; the very air is fragrant with orange-flowers and rosebuds, and the clear lake is "margined by fruits of gold and whispering myrtles." Fail not to visit the palace; it is freely shown to strangers.

Pallanza, principal town of the district, directly facing the Borromeo Islands. *Grand Hôtel de Pallanza*: new house, surrounded by a beautiful garden; well managed by M. Teysschab.

Baveno is situated on the same side, across an arm of the lake. Make the ascent of Monte Monterone, which stands between Lake Maggiore and Lake Orta. The view from the summit is not surpassed even by that from the Rigi. Donkey to make the ascent, 4 frs.

Directly opposite the islands is *Stresa*, a favorite stopping-place for travelers. *Hôtel des Îles Borromées*, in a beautiful position, well managed; prices moderate; reading-rooms, billiard-rooms, hot and cold baths, etc. Steamer to Arona in 1 h. 5 m.; fare 1 fr. 40 c. Rail to Milan from Arona in 2 h. 15 m.; fare, 8 frs. 15 c.

From Bellinzona to Milan or Como there are two routes: viz., *via* Magadino and steamer to Luino; thence by diligence or carriage to Lugano. Carriage with two horses costs 20 frs. Or by diligence direct to Lugano in 4 hours; fare, 4 frs. 20 c. Or

to Como, 8 frs. 70 c. If the traveler have his carriage with which he crossed the pass, it is better to retain it to Lugano.

Believing that most travelers will prefer to sail on all three of the lakes—Maggiore, Lugano, and Como—we advise taking the steamer (see above) at Magadino and landing at Luino, thence by carriage or diligence to Lugano, steamer to Porlezza, then carriage to Cadenabbia, on Lake Como. A new road has just been finished (1874) to Cadenabbia. Do not be induced to go to Menaggio, as the hotel accommodation is not near so good; the *Bellevue* at Cadenabbia being one of the most beautiful hotels on the Lake of Como.

Diligence from Luino to Lugano in 2 h. 45 m.; fare, 3 frs. 60 c. One-horse carriage, 12 frs.; two horses, 20 frs.

Three miles from Luino the Italian and Swiss frontiers are passed, and the traveler again finds himself in Swiss territory, and after passing *Ponte Tresa*, situated on an arm of Lake Lugano, and *Magliaso*, with an ancient castle, the road descends past the small lake of *Muzzano*, arriving at

Lugano, most charmingly situated on the borders of the lake of the same name. It contains nearly 6000 inhabitants, all of whom speak the Italian language. Hotel *Bellevue*, a new house, well conducted by M. E. Pozzi, near the landing. Lugano divides with Bellinzona and Locarno the honor of being the seat of government of the canton of Tessin. The beautiful country surrounding Lugano, and its healthy climate, offer great inducements to the traveler to make a lengthened stay. The *Villa Tanzina*, five miles south of the town, contains an elegant little temple, inclosing a bust of "the Father of his Country." The owner of this villa made a large fortune in the United States.

Fail not to make an excursion to the little chapel on the summit of *Monte S. Salvatore* before leaving Lugano. It is almost surrounded by the winding of the lake, and the glorious view from its summit is one of the choicest pictures in Italy. The price for horse and attendant to make the ascent is 12 frs.

An excursion should also be made to the peculiar *Grotto of Osteno*, a few minutes from the steam-boat landing.

There are numerous other lengthy excursions, which the proprietor of the Belle-

vue will point out to the visitor making a lengthened stay.

From Lugano to Porlezza by steamer in one and a half hours, twice daily; fare, 2 frs. 50 c.

A most interesting row on the lake may be had by taking a row-boat from Lugano to Porlezza; time, 3 hours; fare, 12 frs. The shores of the lake are richly decorated with orange and walnut groves, while the beautiful white villas just peep out from the midst of luxuriant vines and fig-trees; the brilliant green chestnut, uniting with the sober gray olive, fill up the background; the whole presenting a scene of beauty and magnificence rarely equaled.

At Porlezza (the Italian frontier) a carriage can be hired to *Cadenabbia* in 2 h. 15 m., new road; fare, 12 to 14 frs.; by diligence or omnibus, 3 frs.; one-horse carriage, 8 frs.

Cadenabbia—*Hôtel Bellevue*, beautifully situated on Lake Como, immediately in front of Bellaggio, and finely managed—the most beautiful part of the lake.

Bellaggio, opposite. Hotels, *Grande Bretagne* and *Villa Serbelloni*, both by the same proprietors. For particulars, see "Italy."

Steamer to Como in one hour. Tickets must be bought on the landing, else you may be charged for the whole distance.

From Como to Camerlata, omnibus in fifteen minutes, thence to Milan in one hour.

ROUTE 85.—From Lucerne to Berne, via *Entlebuch* and *Langnau*. [The railway is nearly finished over this direct route.]

There is nothing special to see on this route to recommend a ride by diligence to Langnau, occupying eight hours, thence to Berne by rail in one hour. When the railway is finished, it will be the direct route to Berne, avoiding the detour by Olten.

The new road follows the course of the Emme, and passes the base of the Bramegg and the suppressed monastery of Werthenstein to

Wölhusen, and still following the Emme arrives at

Entlebuch (*Hôtel du Port* and *Drei Kömige*), finely situated at the junction of the Entlebuch and Little Emme. The principal occupation of the inhabitants is raising cattle and producing from the dairy.

The inhabitants have long been renowned for their athletic prowess, and wrestling-matches are held several times during the summer, when they try their strength against the inhabitants of the neighboring valleys. The principal match takes place the first Sunday in September.

The *Napf* is frequently ascended from Entlebuch in three hours. A magnificent prospect is obtained.

Three miles from Entlebuch the road passes *Schöpfheim* (*Hôtel Adler*), the principal town in the valley. About one hour from here is the sanitary establishment of Heiligkreuz, where wrestling-matches take place the 29th of September.

The road now crosses the Klein Emme, and ascends the valley to

Escholzmatt (*Hôtel Löwe*), the last town in the canton of Lucerne.

Several other hamlets are passed, of no importance either historically or commercially, and

Langnau is reached (*Hôtel Kirsch* and *Emmenthal*). This is the capital of the Emmenthal, one of the most thriving and industrious valleys in Switzerland, and contains 6250 inhabitants. It is noted for its cattle, cheese, and wooden houses.

The railway from Berne to Lucerne is finished as far as Langnau.

Numerous stations are fast giving every evidence of industry and prosperity; among others *Worb*, with an old castle; then the station

Berne is reached. See Route 17.

ROUTE 86.—*Thun and its Excursions: Berne to Thun* in one hour; fare, 3 frs. 15 c.

Thun.—This picturesque and delightful town is situated on the River Aar, a short distance from Lake Thun; it contains nearly 4650 inhabitants. Principal hotel is the *Bellevue*, situated outside the town in a most lovely position, and managed admirably. *Kreuz* much more reasonable. The beautiful suburbs of Thun make it one of the most agreeable residences in Switzerland; it forms the most frequented approach to the Bernese Oberland, the favorite summer resort of tourists. The town itself contains nothing of particular interest within its walls, if we except the picturesque castle of Kyburg and the old cathedral church; also a very handsome modern castle, between the river and lake,

built by M. Rougemont, of Paris; the town also contains a military college.

There are numerous walks and excursions in the vicinity of Thun, viz., to the *Baths of Blumenstein* and the *Fallbach Cascade*, also to the *Baths of Gurnigel*. But the principal excursion is the ascent of the *Niesen*, nearly two thousand feet higher than the *Rigi*, and, with the exception of the *Faulhorn*, commanding the finest view of the Bernese Alps in Switzerland. The usual mode of making the ascent is to take a carriage from Thun to *Wimmis* (*Hôtel Löwe*) in one hour and fifteen minutes; fare, 8 frs.; horse from Wimmis to the summit and back the same day, 17 frs.; if returning the next day, 25 frs.; time to make the ascent, five hours; descent, three hours. Near the top there is a small hotel.

The ascent is also made from Frutigen and from *Heustrichbad*. The route from the last is preferable.

The *Niesen* is in the form of a pyramid, and is 7763 feet above the sea. It commands a near view of the Bernese chain from the Rinderhorn to the Wetterhorn, while the chain of Mont Blanc fills up the background. The whole of Lake Thun is visible, and part of that of Brienz. The best time for a satisfactory view is near sunset.

ROUTE 37.—*Berne to Vevay, via Freiburg and Lausanne*; railway time, 3 h. 40 m.; fare, 12 frs. 90 c.

The different towns on this route are described in Route 17—from Lausanne to Basle.

ROUTE 38.—*From Bulle to Vevay, via the Moléson*. This route is but little traversed, and occupies about sixteen hours, viz.: to the Moléson in four and a half hours (this mountain is 6578 feet above the sea); from Moléson to Montbovon, four hours; up to the Col du Jaman, three hours; and the descent to Vevay in four hours and a half—sufficient to occupy two whole days.

Bulle is the terminus of a branch line of railway running from *Romont*, on the Oron road from Berne to Lausanne; time from Romont, 45 minutes. Principal hotels, *Cheval Blanc* and *De la Ville*. It contains 2000 inhabitants, and is the principal dépôt for the celebrated Gruyère

and other cheeses made in the valleys of Charmey and Sarine. The distance to Vevay is twenty miles. A carriage-road is now in progress to the *Simmental*, through the valleys of Charmey and Jaun.

Diligence several times each day to Gesseney, also to Vevay *via* Châtel St. Denis.

A guide should be taken to the Moléson. The path ascends the valley of the *Trême*, which stream is crossed several times in the ascent; passing the *Part-Dieu*, formerly a Carthusian monastery, and the chalets of *Les Planés*, the summit is reached.

The Moléson is 6578 feet above the sea, and is a continuation of the Jaman, one of the spurs of the Alps. The view from the top is simply magnificent, especially in the morning or evening; in the middle of the day there is a mist hanging over the Lake of Geneva which prevents its being seen to advantage.

Descending to *Albeuve* in three hours, a small hamlet in the Sarine valley; thence to Montbovon in one hour (*Hôtel du Jaman*). Horse to Vevay, 20 frs.; to Jaman, 10 frs.

Passing by the villages of *Allières* and *Sciernes*, the path gradually ascends through green meadows to the foot of the pass, near which are the chalets of the *Plan de Jaman*; a little beyond is the boundary between the cantons of Vaud and Fribourg; then the *Col de la Dent de Jaman*, commanding a view of surpassing grandeur. To the south is seen the glistening peaks of the Great St. Bernard; to the east, the Valais chain of mountains, and a portion of Lake Geneva; and to the southwest the entire canton of Vaud. A farther ascent of one and a half hours, and the whole of Lake Geneva and Neufchâtel is visible. From the summit to Vevay is an easy descent of four and a half hours.

ROUTE 39.—*Thun to Sion, via Lenk and the Rawyl Pass*.

Although there is a mule-path the entire distance, this route is generally made by pedestrians. There is a carriage-road from Thun to Lenk; diligence to Lenk in 7 h. 15 m.; thence a bridle-path across the Rawyl to Sion—rather poor on the Rhone side.

There is another route by which Lenk may be reached, viz., by Diemtigen, through the Schwendenthal, and across the Grim-

mi.; but the route is uninteresting and destitute of views.

Our route as far as *Zweisimmen* is the same as Route 40, from Thun to Bulle, viz., through the Simmenthal, or valley of the Simmen, which it enters six miles from Thun. After passing through a gorge called the *Port*, which lies between the mountains of Niesen and Stockhorn and the castle of Wimmis, the town of *Brotkäus* is reached. Notice the picturesque old castle on the heights above the town. Some three miles farther and the town of *Erlenbach* is passed (*Hôtel Krone*). This is the point from which the ascent of the Stockhorn is usually made; time occupied, six hours—three and a half to rise and two and a half to descend.

Four miles farther the road passes the small hamlet of *Weissenburg*. Here chairs and mules may be hired to convey invalids or tourists to the *Sulphur Baths of Weissenburg*, situated in a romantic gorge two miles from this place. The waters are said to be very efficacious in removing internal obstructions. There is a fine hotel and bath-house well conducted. During the summer the rays of the sun hardly ever reach this spot.

Passing through the defile of Simmeneck, the town of *Boltigen* is reached (*Hôtel Bär*). This prettily built town lies immediately under the *Mittagsfuh*. Notice where a landslip destroyed the wood at its base.

[A direct road to Bulle leads from here through Jaun and Charmey.

Nearly a mile from Boltigen are the coal-mines of Reidenbach.]

Notice the ancient castles of Simmeneck and Laubeck, as the road passes through the beautiful gorge of the latter.

Zweisimmen (hotels, *Krone* and *Bär*). This town is situated at the confluence of the greater and lesser Simme, and is composed of old brown houses. It contains a prison, and is the residence of the *Amtmann*.

Our route now quits the road to Bulle, and approaches Lenk, a distance of eight miles, passing the *Castle of Blankenburg*, which is situated on the height about a mile from *Zweisimmen*.

Lenk (Hôtel Krone). This town is surrounded by lofty mountains and glaciers; prominent among the first is the lofty and

majestic mountain of *Wildstrubel*, 10,715 feet above the sea.

At the base of the *Hohliebe* are situated the *Sulphur Baths of Lenk*, most highly recommended.

The Simme takes its source from the *Räzli* glacier, six miles from Lenk, at a place called the *Sieben Brunnen*—seven fountains—which form a series of most lovely cataracts, and is one of the most romantic and interesting spots in Switzerland. An excursion should by all means be made here. There is a small inn at the *Sieben Brunnen*.

The *Wildstrubel* is sometimes ascended, but it is difficult, and requires two guides.

From Lenk to Sion requires ten hours. Passing at first through the valley of *Iffigenbach*, the road arrives at the lovely *Fall of Iffigenbach*; thence past the hamlet of *Iffigen*, situated at the base of the pass. After mounting two and a half hours by a series of zigzags, the summit of the *Ravay* is reached, 7930 feet above the level of the sea. A cross marks the boundary between Berne and Valais cantons, on either side of which is a small lake. The summit is nearly destitute of vegetation, but when clear the view is magnificent. In descending toward Sion the road passes the *Châlet of Ravins*, where two large streams burst from the rocks, forming a pretty cataract. The path divides here, one going to Sierre in five and a half hours, the other to Sion in four and a half. Three hours' descent to *Ayent*, and one and a half more to Sion. Giddy persons should not attempt the *foot-path*; it is considered dangerous.

ROUTE 40.—*Thun to Bulle and Vevay, via Weissenburg, Zweisimmen, Saanen* (Gessey), and *Château d'Oex*. Whole distance, seventy-nine miles. There is a railway in progress as far as Bulle, to connect with the Oron road from Berne to Lausanne. Diligences now daily. Carriages can be hired at Thun or Bulle for the whole distance; time, 12 hours.

The road to *Zweisimmen* is described in Route 39. From *Zweisimmen* to Gessey is nine miles, through beautiful scenery, and over an elevated meadow called *Saannenmöser*.

Gessey (German, *Saanen*)—*Hôtel Grand Logis*—is the principal town in the valley of the Sarine. The occupation of the inhab-

itants is raising cattle and producing the famous Gruyère cheese. The town is also noted for a cream-cheese called *vacherin*. The costume of the peasantry is quite striking, and many of the females are very pretty.

[Sion can be reached from this town by crossing the *Sanetsch Pass*, *via Gsteig*, by the *Col de Pillon* and *Sepey*.

The town of Gruyère can be reached from here by a direct path over the *Grubenberg* in five hours.]

Crossing the frontier line between the cantons of Berne and Vaud, in four and a half miles we reach *Château d'Oex* (*Hôtel Berthod*). A scattered village, containing 2300 inhabitants; rebuilt since 1800, when it was destroyed by fire. The ancient chalet, whence the town took its name, has been replaced by a church, which should be visited on account of the pretty prospect. A road leaves here for Aigle, in the Rhone valley. See Route 41.

Carriages can be hired to Bulle; two horses, 30 frs.; one horse, 16 frs.

Four miles from Château d'Oex, passing through the handsome gorge of *La Perte de la Tine*, *Montbovon* is reached (*Hôtel du Jaman*).

[A horse-path from here leads over the *Dent de Jaman*. See Route 88. Byron described this pass as "beautiful as a dream." That depends on what kind of a dream.]

Winding round the mountain of the *Molésan* are seen the heights, town, and castle of *Gruyère*. *Hôtel Maison de Ville*.

This is a small, insignificant place, but of world-wide reputation on account of its cheese, which is universally known. It contains about 400 inhabitants, and is crowned by an old castle, the former residence of the powerful counts of Gruyère, who were sovereigns of the district. They became bankrupt in 1554, and their castle and lands were sold to the canton of Berne. The family soon after became extinct. Numerous monuments of the counts may be seen in the old church of *St. Théodule*. The castle is embellished with watch-towers and battlements. The walls are fourteen feet thick, and there is a torture-chamber which formerly contained the rack. The castle is now owned by a private individual. There is a monastery in

the vicinity founded by one of the counts of Gruyère.

All the cheese manufactured in the district takes the name of the town. It was here the popular air of the *Ranz de Vaches* originated.

Three miles from Gruyère the road leads to Bulle, which, with the road to Vevey, is described in Route 38.

ROUTE 41.—*Château d'Oex to Aigle, via the Valley des Ormonts.*

This route can now be made the entire distance by diligence or carriage. One-horse carriage, 26 frs.; two horses, 50 frs.; time, 8 hours.

Passing through the valley of Sarine and that of *Etiwaz* (through which the Diablerets can be reached), the gorge of Pissot is reached, and, crossing the river, the road mounts to *La Comballaz* (*Hôtel Couronne*). This place is much frequented during the season for its beautiful views, healthy location, and fine mineral springs. It is also a centre for excursionists. One of the principal excursions is that to the *Pic de Chaussey*, which commands a lovely view of Lake Geneva.

The road now descends into the valley of the Ormonts and arrives at *Sepey* (hotels, *Cerf* and *Des Alps*), a noted centre for excursionists.

[Saanen, or Gesseney, may be reached by a carriage-road to Ormonts, thence a bridle-path over the *Col de Pillon* to Gsteig, thence a carriage-road to Saanen. *Ormonts-dessous* is a noted summer resort. Principal hotels, *Des Alps* and *Mont d'Or*. This beautiful spot is surrounded by rugged precipices and snow-white glaciers, while numerous cascades and waterfalls lend enchantment to the scene.]

One of the principal excursions to Sepey is the ascent of the *Diablerets*, 10,666 feet above the sea. Guide absolutely necessary; tariff, 12 francs.

The descent from Sepey to Aigle is made in one and a half hours, over a splendid road, with a beautiful, uninterrupted view of the valley of the Rhone. This road was constructed by the government of the canton of Vaud in 1837, to connect the valley of the Rhone with Thun and Interlaken, *via* *Château d'Oex*, Gesseney, etc., but was never completed.

As the road winds down through rugged

scapes and wooded rocks, the *Grande-Combe* is passed, which forms some pretty waterfalls, then through numerous vineyards to *Aigle* (*Grand Hôtel des Bains*). See Route 42.

ROUTE 42.—From *Vevay* to *Lucerne* by the *Rhone Valley*, via *Aigle*, *St. Maurice*, the *Gorge of Trient*, *Martigny*, *Saxen-les-Bains*, *Sion*, *Sierre*, *Leuk*, *Vispach*, *Brieg*, *Münster*, the *Rhone Glacier*, *Furca Pass*, *Hospenthal*, *Andermatt*, *Altorf*, *Flüelen*, and *Lake Lucerne*.

The entire traveling time, 26 h. 40 m.; fare, coupé in diligence, 46 frs. 35 c.

This is probably one of the most interesting routes it is possible to take through Switzerland.

The railway is finished as far as *Sierre*, and will soon be to *Brieg*, whence carriages or diligences may be taken to *Flüelen* and steamer to *Lucerne*.

The time from *Lucerne* is about two hours less than to that city.

Railway to *Sierre*, the terminus of the line, in 3 h. 25 m.; fare, 10 frs. 40 c.

Montreux and *Villeneuve* are described in Route 1.

Time from *Vevay* to *Aigle*, 45 m. (*Grand Hôtel des Bains d'Aigle*), where a month or more may be passed most delightfully. The hotel is new, and magnificently situated on a plateau overlooking the valley. A large bathing establishment is attached to the hotel, where every description of bath may be obtained. The healthy mountain air, the charming scenery, and lovely position render this house one of the most desirable in the valley for a prolonged stay. The hotel is most admirably managed. Carriages and omnibuses at the station.

This town was the *Aquila* of the Romans, and a cavalry station, and is finely situated on the *Grande-Eau*, which rushes down the mountain, forming numerous cascades and waterfalls. It contains 3850 inhabitants.

The excursions in the vicinity are very numerous, and from *Aigle* to *Château d'Oex* is the most direct route to *Interlaken* when coming from *Chamounix*. Diligence daily.

A short distance south from *Aigle* are the black marble quarries of *St. Triphon*.

A pleasant excursion should be made to the *Ormonts* (*Hôtel Diablerets*); one-horse

carriage there and back, 17 frs. Also to *Villard*, in three hours; one-horse carriage, 15 frs. (*Hôtel Grand Mueras*). Magnificent view of the valley.

Passing the station *Ollon St. Triphon*, notice a mediæval tower which rises out of the marshes, built for the purpose of a watch-tower. In twelve minutes from *Aigle* the train arrives at the station and town of

Bex.—*Grand Hôtel de Salines*, one of the best houses in the valley, finely situated, with baths; also *Bellevue*, in an elegant position above the town.

The town contains 3100 inhabitants, and is beautifully situated in the valley of *Avençon*, facing the *Dent du Midi*, *Dent de Morcles*, and other mountains. There are numerous *pensions* in the town, and a bathing establishment, which is situated nearly a mile from the station. The salt mines in the vicinity are quite celebrated, and a day may well be spent in visiting them as well as the works. These latter lie about three miles from *Bex*, at *Devens*, approached by a shady road. A guide must be taken; tariff, 5 frs. The mines, some distance higher, belong to the canton, and produce annually three thousand tons of salt. The salt was formerly all obtained from salt springs, which were found failing; a shaft was then sunk, and a mine of the richest rock-salt discovered. It is two hundred yards in height, and has been traced nearly two thousand yards. The rock-salt is extracted by the means of gunpowder, and then dissolved in water by being placed in reservoirs. Twenty-five per cent. of the brine is pure salt. One of the reservoirs, four hundred feet from the entrance of the mine, is eighty feet in diameter, without any pillars for support.

A drive should be taken to a hill on the southeast of *Bex*, on which stands the ruins of *Tour de Duin*—beautiful view.

For excursion from *Bex* to *Sion* over the *Col de Cheville*, see Route 9. Time, 10 hours.

Another excursion is to *Les Isles* by the *Col de la Croix*.

The railway now crosses the *Rhone*, and unites with that on the left bank running from *Sion* to *Bouveret*. The valley is here nearly closed up, leaving only room for the river to pass between. This place was

strongly fortified in 1832, before the war of the Separate League. The high-road also crosses the Rhone here on a beautifully constructed bridge built in the 15th century. It has but one arch, with a span of seventy feet; and what mighty supporters!—one buttress resting on a spur of the Dent du Midi, and the other on the Dent de Morcles. Passing the bridge by a tunnel in the rock, the town of

St. Maurice is reached. This is the first station after crossing the river on the Simplon road. The town is a short distance from the station. The *Hôtel du Valais*, *Dent du Midi* (both poor), and *Des Alps*. This is the *Auganum* of the Romans, and derives its name from St. Maurice, a commander of the Theban Legion (6000 men), who here suffered martyrdom with the whole legion because they refused to abjure the Christian religion. The chapel of Verolliaz, containing some miserable frescoes, is said to be the spot. The abbey, now occupied by some Augustinian monks, dates from the 4th century. It contains some interesting relics, among others, a MS. of the Gospels presented to the abbey by Charlemagne, Queen Bertha's chalice, etc. The hermitage of Notre Dame du Sex should be visited for the beautiful view, as well as the *Grotte d'aux Fées*, the ancient channel of a river which once flowed from the mountains. At the end of the channel there is a great fall of water. The *Baths of Savoy* are situated on the opposite bank of the Rhone, and are quite celebrated.

As the road approaches the Rhone it passes through the scene of a fearful catastrophe, which devastated a large portion of the banks of the river in 1835. During a fearful storm of rain, a part of the Dent du Midi became detached, and, mingling with the glaciers, formed a torrent of mud which, descending, desolated every thing in its path. Huge rocks of many tons' weight were carried along like chaff before the wind, and the largest trees seemed like rushes.

Fifteen minutes farther the road passes *Vernayaz* station, near which (three quarters of a mile) is the celebrated *Gorge of Trient*. This, however, and the *Falls of Sallenche*, or *Pissevache*, can be visited from Martigny by taking a carriage.

Vernayaz (*Hôtel des Gorges du Torrent*) is the starting-point for the new route to

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Chamounix via Salvan and Triquent, and the Trient valley, passing the *Gorge du Trient*, joining the road over the Tête Noire at *Châtelard*.

The *Gorge of the Trient* is an immense rent in the rocks over four hundred feet deep, through which a rapid stream descends to the Rhone, to the bottom of which the sun never penetrates. A wooden platform is constructed along the side of the precipice, over which the tourist can penetrate nearly half a mile, while the waters of the foaming stream pass under his feet. The scene is one of savage and fantastic grandeur. The gorge is over eight miles long, starting from the *Hôtel Tête Noire*.

The Grand *Hôtel des Gorges du Trient* is situated at the entrance to the gorge. A fee of one franc is charged.

The *Falls of Sallenche* are about one and a half miles distant from *Vernayaz*. The water descends from the glaciers of the Dent du Midi. The cascade is about 120 feet high, and should by all means be visited, being one of the grandest in Switzerland.

If in a hurry, there will be ample time to visit both the falls and the gorge between the arrival of one train and the departure of the next.

Guides may be obtained at *Vernayaz*; also horses to make the different excursions; and many travelers prefer crossing to *Chamounix* by this path. Guides over the Col de Balme, 12 frs.; to the *Châtelard*, 6 frs.; and to the *Cascade de Dailly*, 4 frs.

As *Martigny* is approached, notice on the right the castle of *La Bâtie*, belonging to the bishops of *Sion*. It was erected by Peter of Savoy in the 13th century.

Crossing the River *Dranse*, the train stops at *Martigny* (see Route 5). Omnibuses at the station, which is half a mile from the town.

The course of the valley entirely changes at *Martigny*. From running nearly south, the road now proceeds north of east, crossing a flat, desolate, and unhealthy swamp, which evidently accounts for the numerous cases of goitre and cretinism which strike the tourist at every turn. These diseases, however, have been much ameliorated lately in presence of the sanitary improvements of the government.

A short distance above *Martigny* the train stops at *Saxen-les-Bains* (*Grand Hôtel des Bains*). This place possesses a casino

built in the form of a Swiss chalet, where *rouge et noire* and *roulette* may be seen during the season. This is nearly the last place in Europe, and the only place in Switzerland, where public gambling is allowed. In Monaco, near Nice, and St. Sebastian, in Spain, it still continues. Attached to the casino are handsome promenades, orchestra, and reading-room.

The waters of the bath are considered very efficacious in diseases of the skin.

Above the station *Riddes* the railway crosses the Rhone, and soon arrives at

Sion (the *Sedunum* of the Romans). It contains a population of 4990 souls. Hotels, *Lion d'Or* and *De la Poste*. It is very beautifully situated on the north bank of the Rhone, in the canton of Valais, and was incorporated in the French empire in 1810, under the name of the department of Simplon. It recovered its old independence after the downfall of Napoleon. This district is the poorest in Switzerland; but the numerous ancient castles give it a very romantic appearance. On the northern hill is situated the ruins of the ancient episcopal castle of Tourbillon, erected in 1294, but destroyed by fire in 1788. On the southern hill we find the remains of the chateau of Valaria, which was erected on the site of a Roman castle. The building is now used as a Catholic seminary. Notice the chapel of St. Catharine in the old cathedral. The third castle is the episcopal castle of Majoria, the former residence of the ancient governors of Valais. It, as well as a part of the town, was destroyed by fire in 1788. This town has been the scene of numerous battles in days of yore, as every thing in and about it indicates. Notice the peculiar head-dress of the natives.

From Sion to Bex, *via* the Col de Cheville, see Route 9.

From Sion to Thun, *via* the Rawyl Pass and Lenk, see Route 39.

Gesseney may also be reached by the *Sunetach Pass*, and over the Col de Torrent to St. Luc. See Route 11.

Sierre (*Hôtel Bellevue*), the terminus of the railway, contains 1300 inhabitants, and is situated in a fine position on the brow of a hill. There are numerous handsome residences in the town, as it is the seat of the nobility of the canton of Valais. The wine of the district is quite noted.

Diligences start on the arrival of the

trains. Omnibus to the *Baths of Leuk* in 7 hours; fare, coupé, 10 frs. A two-horse carriage to Vispach, 80 frs.

Beyond *Sierre*, the road crosses the Rhone, and traverses the *Forest of Pfyn*, a series of hills covered with pine forests, and considered of great importance in a military point of view. It was with considerable difficulty that the French drove the soldiers of Valais from them in 1798. From this point the language of the country ceases to be French, and German only is heard up to Lucerne.

Passing the town of Leuk, situated on a hill above the road (for description of which see Route 18), the village of *Susten* is reached. *Hôtel de la Souste*. Diligence to the Baths of Leuk twice a day during the season.

Passing the bridge which crosses the Rhone at Leuk, notice two pillars, the remnants of an ancient aqueduct; also, on the right, the castle of Baron de Verra.

Tourtemagne (*Hôtel Poste*), whence excursions are made to *Gruben* by the Tourtemagne Valley, and across Augstbord Pass to St. Niklaus, in ten and a half hours; horse, 30 frs.; guide, 15 frs.

Vispach (*Hôtel Sonne*) is finely situated, and was formerly the seat of nearly all the noble families of the canton. It is now noted for being the starting-point to visit Zermatt and its glorious surroundings. All particulars in regard to horses, guides, etc., will be found described in Route 12.

The town was considerably damaged by an inundation in 1868, and by an earthquake in 1855. If intending to cross the Simplon, and coming down from Zermatt, it will be more convenient to arrive at Brieg the same evening.

The ascent of the Simplon Pass commences at the village of *Glis*, just before arriving at the town of *Brieg*. Hotels, *Trois Couronne* and *Angleterre*. This small town contains 1100 inhabitants, and has much increased in importance during the last few years, owing to the increased travel across the Simplon Pass, and to the construction of the Rhone Valley or Simplon railway. Diligence daily to the Rhone Glacier in seven hours; the opposite direction occupies only five hours.

The road follows the banks of the river past *Naters*, which is surmounted by two ruined castles—that of *Weingarten* and *Su-*

persax, and crosses the rapid *Massa*, which drains the glacier of the Great Aletsch; then, passing the village of Mörel, and winding its way through a rocky ravine, arrives at *Lax*. *Hôtel Kreuz*. The ascent of the *Eggischhorn*, which occupies four and a half hours, is often made from here, although generally from *Viesch*, farther up the valley. This is a beautifully situated village near the base of the *Viescher-Hörner*, also of the Glacier *Viescher*. *Hôtel du Glacier de Viesch*. One-horse carriage to the Rhone Glacier.

The excursions and routes from *Viesch* are numerous and interesting. First and most important is the ascent of the *Eggischhorn*; whole time occupied, eight hours—four and a half ascending, and three and a half descending. There is a bridle-path nearly to the summit; horse, 10 frs. It can be reached, however, by what is called the "sliding route" in two and a half hours (this is a straight line by which provisions are conveyed to the upper plateau). The better way is to spend a day or two at the *Hôtel de la Jungfrau*, situated at its base, and over seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. No one will regret this excursion, as the place has lately become the head-quarters of lovers of Alpine scenery and excursions. The hotel is well adapted to a prolonged stay, being situated near the largest glacier in the world, the *Aletsch*, nearly twenty miles long and in some places four miles wide, which takes its rise in the basin lying between the *Jungfrau*, *Aletschhorn*, and *Mönch*, and can be seen its entire length.

The *Eggischhorn* can be reached in one and a half hours from the hotel. Its peak is 9649 feet above the level of the sea, and commands a view not to be surpassed. In addition to the surrounding glaciers, the mountain-peaks of the *Jungfrau*, *Mönch*, *Eiger*, *Galenstock*, *Ober-Aarhorn*, *Finster-Aarhorn*, *Matterhorn*, and numerous others are distinctly visible. Immediately below notice the small lake called *Märjelen-See*, formed by the ice-cliffs of the *Aletsch Glacier*, which in summer prevents the melted snow and ice from finding its way to the Rhone. Sometimes it melts its way through the glacier, and the lake suddenly disappears. An excursion to this lake, combined with the *Aletsch Glacier*, should be made from the hotel.

An excursion should also be made to the *Bellalp*, a most interesting ride of four hours. *Hôtel Bellalp*, situated in a most wonderful position, the great glacier of *Aletsch* sweeping round the house. This is also a centre for excursionists. It can be reached from *Brieg* in three and a half hours.

Grindelwald can be reached from *Eggischhorn*, but only by experienced climbers, by the *Eigerjoch*, *Mönchsjoeh*, and *Jungfraujoeh*.

Kippel may be visited from here, with the help of guides, by crossing the great *Aletsch Glacier* to the *Lotschenlücke*, and over the *Lotschen Glacier*; time, 12 hours.

Passing the village of *Niedervald*, the town of *Münster* is soon reached. Hotels, *Eggischhorn* and *Goldenes Kreuz*. Population, 450.

The *Löffelhorn* is usually ascended from *Münster*; time, 4½ hours; guide, 6 frs. The view is about the same as from the summit of the *Eggischhorn*.

Passing the hamlet of *Ulrichen*, opposite the valley of *Eginen*, which leads to the *Gries*, *Obergestelen* is reached. Here the routes from the *Grimsel*, *Furca*, *Gries*, and *Nufenen* unite. Then *Oberwald*—*Hôtel de la Furca*—situated at the bottom of the valley, with a splendid view of the *Weisshorn*. Three and a half miles farther the *Hôtel du Glacier du Rhone* is reached, whence to *Lucerne* is described in Routes 28 and 34.

ROUTE 43.—From *Haut-Châtillon* (German, *Obergestelen*) to *Domo d'Ossola*, via the *Gries Pass*, *Falls of the Tosa*, and *Val Formazza*. The whole distance (35 miles) occupies two days, or 18 hours, sleeping the first night at the *Falls of the Tosa*. There is a mule-path to *Andermatten*; thence by carriage to *Domo*.

A guide should be taken as far as *Andermatten* or the falls. The days will be more equally divided if the tourist remain over night at *Andermatten*, one and a half hours from the falls. Or he may prefer to visit the falls, and return to *Obergestelen* the next day, continuing on Route 42 to *Lucerne*.

The road, crossing the *Rhone*, enters into the valley of *Eginenthal*, and, crossing the *Eginenbach* near a pretty cascade, leads through a wood of larches, where the noise of the horse's feet alone breaks the stillness

of the surroundings. Crossing a barren and rugged track, then green pastures and meadows covered with chalets, the Gries Glacier is reached. To cross this, which can be done with safety on horseback, occupies twenty minutes; the path is indicated by poles planted in the ice. This glacier takes its rise at the base of the *Blinnenhorn*. The col, or summit, is now reached, and is about 8000 feet above the sea. From these barren heights, which mark the natural boundary between Switzerland and Italy, a most magnificent view is obtained in clear weather.

Descending into the *Valley of Formazza*, on the Italian side of the Alps, the River Tosa is joined, by which stream the road passes until its arrival at Lake Maggiore.

The *Falls of the Tosa* can be heard for some distance before they are seen, but they should be viewed during the months of July and August, when the volume of water is large. The fall is about 700 feet, and is one of the finest among the Alps. Close to the falls is the *Hôtel de la Cascade*; on the east side rises the *Basodino*, which may be ascended in four hours; height, 10,728 feet.

The lovely valley of Formazza now commences, which has the reputation of being the most picturesque in Italy. Two miles below the falls the village of *Fruthwald* is passed, and one or two insignificant hamlets; then *Andermatten—Hôtel Rössel*—which is the last German village, although the languages are considerably "mixed" all the way down the valley, and each town retains both a German and an Italian name.

The wonderful and rugged grandeur of the valley through which the road passes to *Crodo* (Italian custom-house), can not be too highly praised. It is usually termed the *Val Antigorio*, although properly the *Val Tosa*, and is diversified with numerous cascades and waterfalls. Four and a half miles below *Crodo* the route joins that of the *Simplon* (Route 14) to *Domo d'Ossola* and *Lake Maggiore*.

ROUTE 44.—*Berne to Neufchatel, via the Battle-field of Morat.*

[In addition to the direct line by rail from *Berne* to *Neufchatel*, there is a route via *Aarberg* and *Ins*. This last is distant from *Neufchatel* five and a half hours by diligence.

Aarberg (*Hôtel Krone*) is finely situated

on a hill, and almost surrounded by the *River Aare*. It is considered an important military position. The town was at one time the private property of the powerful counts of *Aarberg*, whose castle is now seen, and was by them sold to *Berne* during the fourteenth century. From *Ins* an admirable view may be had of the Alps and the three lakes.]

To *Morat* there is a diligence twice daily in three hours, thence by steamer to *Neufchatel* in one and a half hours.

Morat and Battle of Morat. For description, see *Route 17*.

Lake *Morat*, which is six miles long and three broad, is separated from *Lake Neufchatel* by a ridge called *Mont Vully*, but is connected with it by the *River Broye*. The steamer crosses *Lake Morat*, and passes by means of a draw-bridge into *Lake Neufchatel*, thence to the city of *Neufchatel* in one hour and fifteen minutes.

For description of *Neufchatel*, see *Route 16*.

ROUTE 45.—*Neufchatel to Le Locle, via the Chaux-de-Fonds, and back via the Sayne Valley and Les Ponts.*

From *Neufchatel* to *Chaux-de-Fonds*, by railway, in 1 h. 30 m.; fare, 4 frs. 50 c.; thence to *Le Locle* in 80 minutes; fare, 2 frs. 20 c.; diligence back to *Neufchatel*; time, 4 hours; fare, 4 frs. 20 c.

Neufchatel. See *Route 16*.

The railway, as it mounts the heights, commands a beautiful view of the lake and Alps; crossing the *Seyon*, and through a tunnel to the viaduct over the gorge of *Serrières*, arrives at *Chambrenin*, in a very beautiful position. The road now changes its direction for the purpose of winding round a hill, and passes station

Hauts Geneveys, commanding an exquisite view of *Mont Blanc*; then entering a tunnel one and three-quarter miles long—the longest in Switzerland—bored under the *Col des Loges*, then another about half the length, arrives at

La Chaux-de-Fonds (*Hôtel Fleur-de-Lis*). This industrious and thriving town, although situated at a height of 3254 feet above the sea, contained a population in 1874 of 20,200 inhabitants—the sixth largest in the republic, but covering a greater extent than any of the others, as each house has its large garden. It is the prin-

principal seat for the manufacture of watches, clocks, and musical-boxes in Switzerland. Each artisan has his own particular portion of the watch to make, and makes it in his own cottage instead of in factories, as in other towns. It is said that nearly 200,000 watches are annually made in La Chaux-de-Fonds, eight thousand workmen being employed, while half that number is produced at *Le Locle*. Nearly a million are made in the canton yearly. The workmen make from three to twelve francs per day.

A visit should be made to the subterranean mills worked by water-power.

The principal buildings are the church and school-house. The town having been burned in 1794, the buildings are modern.

Thirty minutes over an uninteresting road, and *Le Locle* is reached. This town is a small edition of the last, but more modern, having been also destroyed by fire in 1833. It contains 10,500 inhabitants. Principal hotel, *Trois Rois*. Its male artisans are employed in watch and clock making, and the females in making lace.

A visit should be made to the subterranean mills, arranged one above the other, and worked by the River Bied; also to the *Roche Fendue*, a distance of only two miles from *Le Locle*. This is a cutting made through the rock to connect *Le Locle* with *Besançon*. The *Saut du Doubs*, a fall of the River Doubs, should also be visited, about four miles from the town. On the first Sunday in July there is a grand festival held here, called the *Fête du Saut du Doubs*, when a large concourse of the peasantry arrive in boats.

The road from *Le Locle* crosses the Sagne Valley to *Les Ponts*, then through the Valley of Travers, and passing, at the top of the mountain, *La Tourne*, descends to *Montmolin* and *Neufchâtel*.

ROUTE 46.—*Cossonay to Vallorbe, Lac de Joux, and Dent de Vaulion.*

Railway from *Cossonay* to *Vallorbe* opened in 1873 [this line when finished to *Pontarlier* will lessen the distance from *Lausanne* to *Paris* nearly two hours, obviating the long angle to *Neufchâtel*]; time, 1 h. 25 m.; fare, 3 frs. 50 c.

Vallorbe, the *Wibigenum* of the Romans,

is an ancient town of 2000 inhabitants. tel, *Maison la Ville*.

This was a place of considerable importance when the Burgundian kings, a power in the world, and one of whose principal residences was in this town, the promenade two towers of their castle may still be seen. The three sons of *Thaire* met here in the ninth century to divide his kingdom.

The castle was taken by the Swiss in 1475, after a most desperate resistance.

The manufacture of watches is now carried on to a considerable extent.

Previous to arriving at *Vallorbe* the passes near *Romainmôtier* (*Hôtel Cour*) an ancient town, containing an old church founded about the middle of the sixteenth century. It was here that *Margaret of Austria* was married to the Duke of Savoy in 1501. She had previously been affianced to the Infanta of Spain, as well as the Dauphin of France. During a journey she made to Spain she came near being killed in a storm, so composed her own epitaph.

"Ci-gît Margot la genti demoiselle,
Qu'a deux maris et se mourut pucelle."

"Here lies Margaret, the amiable maiden
Who has two husbands, yet dies a virgin."

Passing over the west slope of the *Dent de Vaulion* to the summit of the *pe*, a distance of three miles, then descending half a mile to the *Lac de Joux*, at the foot of which is situated the town of *Le Locle*. *Hôtel de la Truite*. This town is so called on account of the *pont*, or bridge, which connects *Lac de Joux* with another lake called *Brenet*. *Le Pont* is a pretty village, and numerous excursions can be made in the vicinity, one of which is the ascent of *Mont Tendre*—magnificent view from the summit. Also to the *baye*, a former monastery, situated on a lake, about one mile from *Le Pont*.

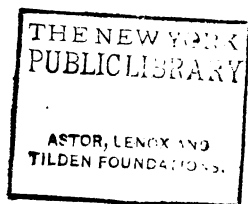
From *Le Pont* and *Le Brassin*, by the *Asile de Marcheruz*, to *St. George* in about three and a half hours. Thence to the *Château* of *St. George* in one and a half hours. Thence by diligence to *Rolle* in one and a half hours.

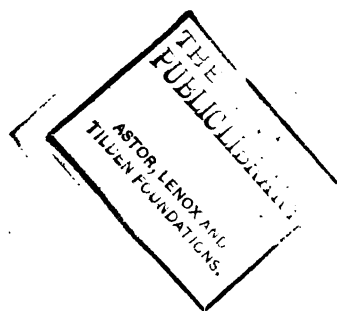
Rolle. See Route 15.

ROUTE 47.—*Zurich to the Lake of Comvire, Rapperschwyli, Wallenstadt, Ragatz, and the Baths of Pfäfers, Coire, Splügen Pass, via Mala to Chiavenna and Colico, at the*

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head of Lake Como (steamers several times per day to Bellaggio, Cadenabbia, and Como).

This is probably the most interesting of all the Alpine passes. If the traveler be alone, of course the diligence is the better mode, especially if a seat can be secured in the coupé. The calculations all through this Guide are based on the *best places*—coupé on diligence, and first class on steamboats and railways. If there is a party of four or five persons, it is nearly as economical to take a carriage from Coire to Colico, at the head of Lake Como.

From Zurich to Coire by railway several times each day. Time, 6 h. 45 m.; fare, 21 frs. 45 c. From Coire to Colico, time, 15 h. 30 m.; fare, 27 frs. 90 c. A carriage and two horses from Coire to Colico, 150 frs. From Colico to Bellaggio or Cadenabbia, by steamer on Lake Como, several times each day. The railway from Coire to Como will be finished in 1875.

For description of Zurich and Lake Zurich, see Route 24.

Many travelers take the steamer from Zurich to Rapperschwyl, or Schmerikon, at the upper end of the lake, and the rail from these stations. Time to the first, 1 h. 45 m.; fare, 2 frs. 10 c. To the second, 3 h. 30 m.; fare, 2 frs. 65 c.

The steamer, after passing several industrious villages, arrives at Horgen. See Route 26. Then at Meilen (*Hôtel Löwe*), quite an important town, containing 3200 inhabitants. The natives are principally occupied in silk-weaving. The town is on the right as you proceed up the lake.

The next important town is Wädenswyl (on the left). *Hôtel Engel*. Population, 6100. Finely situated, and containing a castle. Silk-weaving is also the occupation of the inhabitants.

Richternwyl, also on the left. *Hôtel Engel*. The pilgrims for Einsiedeln disembark here. See Route 64.

There is quite a noted whey-cure establishment, *Hütten*, about one hour from Richternwyl.

Cross the lake to Stäfa (*Hôtel Sonne*), the largest town on this side of the lake; the population, 3900, is noted for its enterprise. Silk and cotton weaving is the principal industry. Goethe resided here in 1796. The small island of Ufnau, which we pass, was the retreat of Ulrich von Hutten, a friend of Luther, and one of the most

violent of the early Reformers; hunted down by the Inquisition, he died here at the early age of thirty-six, and was buried in the small church-yard.

As the town of Rapperschwyl is approached (*Hôtel Schwan*), notice its immense bridge, extending completely across the lake. It is nearly one mile in length, and was originally erected in 1350. The present structure, however, dates from 1819. On the southern bank, below the bridge, is a column which marks the boundaries between the cantons of Zurich, St. Gall, and Schwyz.

The town is very handsomely situated, and contains 2600 inhabitants. It also possesses a federal arsenal, a Capuchin monastery, and a museum of antiquities, coins, etc.

Travelers for Coire, Como, or the Baths of Pfäfers usually disembark here and take the rail. The station is quite close to the steamboat landing. Some continue on the steamer to Schmerikon, at the upper end of the lake.

Passing over the bridge to the village of Altendorf, on the left bank of the lake, then to Lachen, opposite, also to the Baths of Nuolen, Schmerikon is reached, situated at the head of the lake, and near the influx of the Linth Canal. Near to it stands the old Castle of Grynan.

[Tourists who take the Coire railway direct from Zurich to Rapperschwyl pass through Wallisellen without changing cars, and through an uninteresting district near the Greifensee, a small lake about three and a half miles long and one wide; then through Uster, an industrious town, containing mills, and a fine old castle situated on the heights above the town; and, after passing Lake Pfäffikon, arrive at Wetzikon, whence tourists who wish to ascend the Bachstel take the diligence to Hinwyl; time 80 minutes; then through Rüthi and Jona to Rapperschwyl.]

Leaving Schmerikon, and passing the town of Uznach (*Hôtel Falke*), containing 1300 inhabitants, the road follows the Linth Canal to the Lake of Wallenstadt, which is about twelve miles long and three wide, and noted for the savage grandeur of its shores. It is connected with Lake Zurich by the Linth Canal, which now prevents the overflows that formerly took place, inundating a large section of country, and

often destroying houses both in the town of Wesen and of Wallenstadt. The River Maag, which formerly drained the Lake of Wallenstadt, was generally choked up every spring: the canal now takes its place. Its construction was considered at the time as demonstrating vast abilities on the part of Conrad Escher, a native of Zurich, and the government conferred on him and his descendants the title of "*Von der Linth*." The work cost \$300,000. On the banks of the canal is the *Linth Colony*, whom Monsieur "Von der Linth" beggared, as their occupation was taken away (that of keeping the bed of the river clear of stones and rubbish) by the construction of the canal. The valley, which was formerly malarious and sterile, is now healthy and well cultivated, and a tablet on the rock at the entrance to the valley records the fact that Conrad Escher conferred a great blessing on his country.

The train crosses the Linth Canal, and proceeds up the right side of Wallenstadt, while a line to the right branches off from Wesen to Glarus. See Route 63.

Wesen is situated in a fine position at the entrance to Lake Wallenstadt. It contains 550 inhabitants. On the heights above are the ruins of a fort, and the *Geisterstube*, or Ghost's Chamber.

A road is now (1874) being built from Wesen to Amden, a town of 3000 inhabitants, and situated nearly 8000 feet above the lake: in former years only approached by an almost insurmountable path, high up above the precipices on the northern and apparently deserted shores of the lake. Time, one hour from Wesen.

The *Speer*, 6417 feet high, is generally ascended from Wesen. Time, three and a half hours.

The road, which now runs along the southern bank of the lake, is pierced with numerous tunnels. The waterfall of *Bayerbach* is seen on the opposite side of the lake, of which the tourist has occasional glimpses.

After passing the stations *Mühlehorn* and *g* (from the latter the *Murgthal* may be reached in four hours), the town of *Wal* situated at the eastern end of the reached. *Hôtel Goldener Adler*. It contains 850 inhabitants, and interesting excursions can be made to the *Schrienen-Alp* in three

and a half hours. A guide will be found at the hotel.

In fifty minutes from Wallenstadt the town of *Sargans* is reached. Hotels, *Thoma* and *Röseli*. This is a fine old town of 750 inhabitants, situated on a hill, and crowned by a castle. The railway from Lake Constance here forms a junction with that by which the reader is traveling. 2 h. 16 m. from Rorschach.

It is thought by some that the Rhine may soon change its course from this point and flow over its former bed—lakes Wallenstadt and Zurich. An embankment about 600 feet wide, and now wearing away, alone confines it to its present channel. In that case the celebrated Falls of the Rhine would be no more, at least in comparison with their present volume.

From Sargans to Ragatz, a distance of ten minutes, passing through rugged, wild, and picturesque scenery.

Ragatz.—Hotels: *Quellenhof*, a large sanitary bathing establishment; *Hof Ragatz*, formerly a monastery, and *Schweizerhof*; *Rosengarten*, not so expensive. The first two houses are supplied with water conveyed in wooden pipes from the springs of Pfäfers. This town is situated at the mouth of the gorge through which the River Tamina rushes into the Rhine lower down. There is a *Kurgarten* and *Kursaal*, where a band plays twice a day. There is also a *Bath-building* and *Trinkhalle*, assembly, reading, billiard rooms, and pleasure-grounds, containing a whey-cure establishment.

Twenty minutes from Ragatz to the old *Baths of Pfäfers*, situated in the gorge of Tamina, and one of the most remarkable ravines in Switzerland. Carriages to and from the station, 7 frs. The distance is about two and a half miles. The gorge is so exceedingly narrow that in the middle of summer it only enjoys sunshine for six hours; the sides are nearly perpendicular, and rise to the height of seven or eight hundred feet above the foaming river.

The waters, which are saline, rise to a temperature of 100° Fahrenheit. The visitors at the old baths are mostly of the middle classes, consequently the prices are not so high as at Ragatz, where the more opulent visitors secure the same waters conveyed through the pipes. Rooms at the old baths are both gloomy and damp, but

the prices, from \$1 to \$4 per week, are not high; and table-d'hôte dinners, 1 fr. 50 c.—considering the food is conveyed so low down—is very moderate; breakfasts, 1 fr. Think of that, visitors to Saratoga and Newport—a watering-place at \$4 40 per week, and only exposed to the burning sun six hours in the twenty-four.

The hot springs of Pfäfers were unknown to the ancients, consequently both the gorge and the springs are of comparatively modern date, as had they existed in olden times they would certainly have been described by the different classic authors.

In early times patients were let down to the spring by ropes, where they remained until they were cured. The springs now rise about four hundred yards above the bath-house, where visitors to the springs and gorge pay each one franc for a ticket. The pathway is built of wood, with a hand-rail, and perfectly safe, about forty feet above the roaring stream, and leads to a vaulted chamber nearly one hundred feet long, the temperature of which hastens the visitor's steps.

Leaving the gorge, the path ascends the left bank of the Tamina, and crosses that stream by a natural bridge called the *Beschluse*, to visit the village of Pfäfers (*Hotel Löwe*). This town contains a convent building, now a lunatic asylum, which stands in a beautiful position, and was at one time one of the richest and most powerful abbeys belonging to the Benedictine order. It was suppressed in 1838 by the canton of St. Gallen, after an existence of over eleven hundred years. Its abbots during the Middle Ages belonged to the most powerful reigning families of Europe.

Ragatz is a head-quarters for excursionists, and there are numerous delightful sights in the vicinity. Visit the ruined *Castle of Wartenstein*.

The *Piz Alu*, about two hours from Ragatz, commands a most extensive view of the Rhine.

The *Piz Sol* will occupy, with a guide, 12 hours; it is 9350 feet above the level of the sea.

To the summit of the *Calandaberg* will require nearly ten hours.

Reichenau may be reached from Ragatz in eight hours, *via* Ragol and Calanda.

Nearly opposite Ragatz is the small town of *Mayensfeld* (*Hôtel Alte Post*). It is sur-

rounded by a wall, and contains an ancient tower, built by the Emperor Constantine.

Passing *Landquart* station, containing the remains of the ancient *Castle of Marschlin*, the train arrives at Coire, nearly opposite to which are the ruins of *Liechtenstein*, an early seat of that powerful family.

Coire, the *Curia Ratorum* of the Romans, is situated on the Plessur, which, a short distance below, enters into the Rhine. It is the capital of the Grisons, and contains 7600 inhabitants. Hotels, *Steinboch*, *Lukmanier*, and *Freieck*. It owes its importance to its being the dépôt for goods transported backward and forward over the Bernardino and Splügen Passes, as well as to western Germany. The Romansch language is spoken by two thirds of the population. The bishop's palace, which occupies an eminence in the town, together with the buildings which surround it, and in which dwell about one fifth of the population, who are Roman Catholics, is surrounded by an embattled wall and double gates. It contains also the *Cathedral of St. Lucius*, which dates from the eighth century. It is built in the early Gothic style, and deserves a visit. The custodian expects a fee of one franc.

Notice in the interior the sarcophagus of Bishop Ortlieb de Brandis. There are several altar-pieces by noted artists, and the carving of the high altar beautifully executed by Jacob Roesch. Notice also the statues of the four evangelists standing upon lions. In the sacristy are preserved the bones of St. Lucius, the patron saint of the church.

The *Episcopal Palace*, which joins the church, is a very ancient building, but restored. Connected with it are three ancient towers, in one of which is the private chapel of the bishop, where it is said St. Lucius was put to death.

Close to the cathedral is the former *Monastery of St. Lucius*, now used as a seminary. There is also a *Chapel of St. Lucius*, situated on an eminence about two miles from the town, which commands a good view.

The ascent of the *Mittenberg* occupies about two hours; a good view from the summit can be obtained.

Diligences leave Coire daily for St. Moritz in twelve hours (see Route 50); also for Bellinzona, by the Bernardino, in sev-

enteen hours. A railway is now in progress from Coire to the head of Lake Como, and will be completed next year (1875).

On the road from Coire to Reichenau, which leads along the valley of the Rhine, there is little deserving the traveler's attention with the exception of the Calanda Mountain, and, at its base, the village of Felsberg, partially buried by a land-slide in 1850.

Reichenau (Hôtel Adler) consists merely of a few houses situated at the junction of the Vorder and Hinter Rhine. The chateau, the principal building in the village, formerly belonging to the Planta family, was in 1798 converted into a college by Burgomaster Tscharnier. Here Louis Philippe, under the name of Chabos, held a situation as teacher of French, mathematics, and history for eight months. In October, 1798, a young man, calling himself Chabos, and carrying a small bundle, arrived at the door of the educational establishment, presented a letter of introduction, and sought to obtain a situation as professor of French and mathematics. The youth was then the Duc de Chartres, afterward Louis Philippe, king of the French, whom the armies of the republic had forced to quit the canton of Argau. He remained here in the capacity of schoolmaster until the following June, hearing, in the mean time, of the banishment of his mother to Madagascar, and the death of his father on the guillotine. He was compelled to quit this refuge on account of some political agitation in the canton of Grisons. Louis Philippe never forgot the kindness he had received while here; and, when king, sent two portraits to his former masters as a token of his remembrance—the one as M. Chabos, the other as king. He was much beloved by both masters and pupils, and his old room is decorated with numerous souvenirs. A marble table bears the following inscription: "*Louis Philippe, duc d'Orléans, réfugié en ces lieux, d'Octobre, 1798, à Juin, 1799, y cultivait les sciences.*"

Marie Amélie, widow of Louis Philippe, came here in May, 1854, and entered her name on the strangers' book at the *Adler Hotel* "*Marie Amélie, veuve du Professeur Chabos, dont c'est un des plus beaux titres.*"

At Reichenau the road crosses the Rhine and Vorder Rhine, and then enters the valley of the Hinter Rhine. The villages of

Bonaduz and *Rhätzens* are soon passed, also the castle of Rhoetzens of the Vielé family, still inhabited. This part of the valley of the Rhine is chiefly remarkable for the great number of castles which are to be seen in every direction, and for the difference in the religion and language of each hamlet. The castles of Ortenstein, Vaspels, Canova, Rietberg, and Realts are passed in rapid succession before reaching Thusis. That of Ortenstein is probably the best preserved in the valley, and is still occupied by the Travers family.

Thusis (hotels, *Via Mala* and *Adler*), a village of 700 inhabitants, picturesquely situated at the confluence of the Rhine and the Nolla. Opposite Thusis is the entrance to the *Schyn Pass* to the Engadine, more magnificent and grand than even the *Via Mala*. After leaving Thusis the Nolla is crossed by a fine bridge, which affords an interesting view of the valley and peak of Piz Beverin. About half a mile from Thusis the *Via Mala* commences—the most sublime ravine in Switzerland. The road crosses the river three times. The finest view is obtained from the Middle Bridge, about a mile from Rongellen. The *Via Mala* extends for a distance of three miles, and terminates at the Upper Bridge, where the road enters the beautiful Schamser Thal.

After emerging into the open valley of Schams, the village of *Zillis* is reached, then

Andeer (hotels, *Krone* and *Frans*), which is the principal village in the valley. Population, 600. The inhabitants are Protestants, and speak Romansch. Soon after leaving Andeer the road enters the Roffna Gorge. The Averser Rhine here forms the Fall of the Roffna, which descends the Ferrera Valley to the Hinter Rhine.

The ascent of the *Piz Beverin* can be made from Andeer in seven hours. Magnificent view; a guide is necessary.

Splügen (Hôtel Bodenhans). Diligence passengers breakfast here in coming from Italy, at 9.30. This little village holds an important position, being situated at the junction of the Splügen and Bernardino routes. The diligence occupies eight hours from Splügen to Colico. The Splügen road turns to the left, crosses the Rhine, and, leaving that river, begins at once the ascent, and soon passes through a short

tunnel 90 yards in length. After numberless windings it reaches the *summit of the Splügen*, 6783 feet above the level of the sea. This was considered in ancient times one of the most difficult passes over the Alps. The Austrian government completed the present road at great expense in 1821, since which time it has become the most favorite pass. Almost immediately the road begins to descend. About three quarters of a mile beyond the summit the Italian custom-house is reached. The road recommences the descent on the eastern slope, and passes through three galleries, the first 700 feet long, the second 642 feet, and the third 1530 feet, the longest galleries on any Alpine road. Near the village of Pianazzo a beautiful waterfall, 800 feet high, may be seen.

Campo Dolcino is but a miserable village, consisting of a few detached groups of houses. The Liro Valley, through which the road now passes, presents a scene of desolation, occasionally modified by chestnut-trees, which hide, in a measure, the barrenness of the rocks which surround them.

Chiavenna (Hôtel Conradi) was once a flourishing town in possession of the dukes of Milan, containing 8800 inhabitants. The ruins of former residences and palaces of the nobles are still to be seen. The *Church of San Lorenzo*, the Baptistery, and the charnel-houses, in which skulls and bones are curiously arranged, may be visited by travelers. About four miles from Chiavenna is the *Fall of Gardona*, which is worth a visit. The road from Chiavenna to the Lake of Riva is rather disagreeable, and the scenery is very uninteresting. Riva is situated at the northern extremity of the lake.

Colico (Hôtel Piazza Garibaldi), a village situated at the foot of Monte Legnone, and at the head of the lake.

Steamers three times daily from Colico to Como. Fare, 4 frs.; time, 8½ hours. Railway from Como to Milan in 1 h. 15 m.

For description of Lake Como, see "Italy." Most travelers, however, will stop either at *Bellaggio* or *Cadenabbia*, the most lovely portions of the lake. At the first are two magnificent hotels, the *Grande Bretagne*, the largest in Italy, and the *Villa Serbelloni*; and at *Cadenabbia* the *Bellevue*, one of the most handsome houses on the lake, and admirably managed.

Nearer the end of the lake where Como is situated is the *Villa d'Este*, an admirable house.

ROUTE 48.—*Zurich to Lindau, via Winterthur, St. Gall, and Rorschach*; time, 5 h. 45 m.; fare, 12 francs 45 c. Railway to Rorschach and steamer to Lindau.

Route as far as Winterthur described in Route 24.

From Winterthur to St. Gall the road traverses a rather uninteresting country. Passing *Wyl* (in a very fine situation, and containing numerous monasteries), and crossing the *Thur River* by an iron bridge, it passes the ancient castle of *Schwarzenbach*, and arrives at *Flawyl (Hôtel Rössli)*, a manufacturing town of some importance.

Passing the station *Bruggen* the Sitter Valley is crossed by an iron bridge, nearly six hundred feet long and two hundred high.

St. Gall, or St. Gallen, the capital of the canton, contains 16,700 inhabitants (hotels, *Hecht* and *Lion*). St. Gall is situated over two thousand feet above the sea on the banks of the *Steinach*, and is one of the most industrious and important manufacturing towns in the confederation, the weaving and embroidering of cotton goods being its principal specialty. Collars, curtains, laces, etc., are extensively manufactured, and the environs of the town are white with cotton goods being bleached.

St. Gall owes its foundation to an Irish monk called St. Gallus, who, while on his way to Italy, was here taken sick. After his recovery he devoted the rest of his life to civilizing the adjacent tribes. Some time after his death an abbey was founded on the site of his former cell, which in after-years became noted throughout Europe as a seat of learning. During the 10th century the abbot surrounded his convent with a ditch, and fortified it in every part. Their territory increased; they owned serfs; they waged war; their donations poured in from every side; and the simple primitive monks became powerful abbots, who attained the title of princes of the empire, and many of whom were of royal blood.

The abbey church was rebuilt in 1756, and contains some very good frescoes, and the town library possesses numerous valuable MSS. There is a Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Arsenal, Penitentiary, and Or-

phan Asylum. There is also a Casino Club, which contains a good reading-room.

A walk should be taken to a height called *Freudenberg*, which commands a fine view of the surroundings.

Also an excursion, occupying nearly one day, to *Trogen*, *Gais*, and *Appenzell*.

The road, on leaving St. Gall, passes through the valley of *Steinach* and *Goldach*, crossing which, in twenty minutes from St. Gall, arrives at the terminus,

Rorschach (hotels, *Seehof* and *Anker*), containing 8500 inhabitants, finely situated on Lake Constance. This town is of considerable importance as a corn-market, receiving large supplies of grain from Suabia for shipment down the lake. It has also a considerable manufacture of muslin.

Notice on the hill above the town the palace of *Marienberg*, formerly belonging to the abbots of St. Gall: it is now a government school. There are also, higher up the slope, the castles of *St. Anna* and *Rosshühel*, both of which command magnificent views.

Steamers daily to Bregenz, the most direct route to enter the Tyrol.

Steamer to Lindau in forty minutes.

Lindau. See Route 33.

From Lindau to Munich, railway, in 5 h. 25 m.

ROUTE 49.—*Zurich to Lucerne, via Zug, Arth, the Rigi-Kulm, and Wäggis.*

[We give this route in case tourists should prefer to make the ascent of the Rigi in the old way, but would recommend going direct from Lucerne and ascending by rail from *Vitznau*. Pedestrians, however, should take this route.]

From Zurich to Horgen, on Lake Zurich, in 1 h. 15 m. Diligence to Zug in 8 h. From Zug to Arth in 1 h. 15 m. Tourists for the Rigi should start by the first boat from Zurich, and telegraph for rooms at the Rigi-Kulm. Zurich to Zug is described in Route 26, and Arth in Route 30.

Horse to the Kulm of the Rigi, 10 frs., same to descend; usual time, 3 h. 15 m. From the Kulm to Wäggis, 2 hrs. 30 min. There is a road which winds round the mountain from Vitznau to Küssnacht, but the ordinary method is to take the steamer, which stops at Wäggis several times each day. For particulars, see Route 31.

Moritz in the Engadine, via Coire, Tiefenkasten, and Silvaplana. This is the most direct route to St. Moritz.

There are two routes, both nearly the same distance: one *via* Lenz, Alveneu, and the Albula Pass to Samaden, four miles from St. Moritz; and the other the same to Lenz, then Tiefenkasten, Molins, and the Julier Pass to Silvaplana, three and a half miles from St. Moritz. The latter is the route usually taken, but if returning to Coire the routes might be changed.

Diligence three times each day in thirteen hours. Fare, coupé, 21 frs. 50 c.; two-horse carriage, 125 frs.; extra post carriage, 130 frs. The time is about two hours shorter coming from Italy to Switzerland.

The roads are generally in first-rate order, and the scenery lovely.

Ascending along the course of the Rabi-usa, the village of *Malix* and the ruined castle of *Strassberg* are passed, and *Churwalden* is reached (*Hôtel Krone*), very finely situated in a narrow valley, and containing a suppressed monastery.

Two miles farther, *Parpan* (*Hôtel Parpan*) is reached, from which the ascent of the *Stätzerhorn* (8458 feet) is often made. Time, three hours. This is the highest peak of the mountain range which connects the Domleschg with the valley of Churwalden.

After crossing the summit of Valbella the road descends past the *Valzensee* to *Lenz* (*Hôtel Krone*), an important military position in the olden times. From this point one hears only the Romansch language spoken. The road now descends by numerous zigzags to the Albula; thence to *Tiefenkasten* (*Hôtel Albula*), situated in a deep valley at the entrance of the *Schyn Pass*, a long valley, rich in small lakes, cascades, and ruined castles.

The road to Silvaplana now passes along the face of the Stein, a beautiful gorge, to *Tinzen*; then, ascending through a rugged ravine, passes the village of *Roffna*, and, through a series of meadows and pasture-lands, arrives at *Molins*. *Hôtel Löwe*. In this picturesquely situated town the diligence stops for passengers to dine. Passing numerous small villages and ruined castles, the little village of *Stalla* is reached. This place is so shut in by high mountains that the growth of vegetation is almost impossible.

ROUTE 50.—*Zurich to the Baths of St.*

A noted path in ancient times diverged from Stella over the *Septimer Pass*, which the old Roman legions traveled.

After two hours' winding the summit of the *Julier Pass* is reached, 7500 feet above the level of the sea. For seven months in the year sledges are used to cross the pass. It is supposed that the Emperor Augustus constructed a military road over this pass, and two small pillars, called "*Julius's Columns*," are supposed to be ancient milestones.

During the months of July, August, and September large flocks of Bergamasque sheep are seen in the high pasture-fields on these mountains, and they are attended by a singularly picturesque-looking class of shepherds, with long hair, brown woolen coats, and high-peaked hats. They arrive from Italy in June, with sheep lank and naked, and return in October, their flocks covered with a fine coat of wool and in good condition for the market. They pay the owners of the land one franc per head for the pasturage.

As the road descends into the Engadine Valley there is a beautiful prospect in every direction, and, as Silverplana is approached, the road commands a magnificent view of the Bernina mountains.

Silverplana is very prettily situated between two little green lakes, and is the centre of numerous excursions. *Hôtel de la Poste*.

The *Piz Corvatsch*, 11,845 feet high, can be ascended in five and a half hours, half of which time is over snow and glaciers; but it well repays the time occupied. The distance to St. Moritz is now only four miles, passing along the *Campfenses* and past the village of *Campfer*. *Hôtel Julier*. The *Baths of St. Moritz* are situated about one and a half miles from the village of the same name. The *Kurhaus* is on the right bank of the river, and contains nearly one hundred baths and accommodation for three hundred guests. It possesses a public promenade, saloons, reading-rooms, and billiard-rooms. The water is chalybeate, impregnated with carbonic acid, contains lime, magnesia, soda, and sulphate of soda, and is much resorted to for the cure of scrofula and chlorosis; also internally as a tonic and an invigorator. There is a band, which plays from seven to nine in the morning.

There are numerous promenades and excursions in the vicinity.

Patients remain *en pension* at six francs per day. The season begins on the 15th of June, and ends on the 15th of September. The nights are chilly, but the days are warm and comfortable.

One mile farther is the village of *St. Moritz*. *Hôtel du Lac*, *Hôtel Kulm*, and *Post*, with numerous *pensions*. This is the highest village in the Engadine. The town contains 500 inhabitants, is sheltered from the northern blasts by a wood of larch, and is considered preferable to the *Kurhaus*—warmer, drier, and more bracing. There is good fishing in Lake St. Moritz, and in the different streams in the vicinity.

The town has a southern aspect, and is situated 6100 feet above the level of the sea.

Carriages to make excursions by the day, one horse, 15 fr.; two horses, 30 fr. To the *Bernina Pass*, 30 fr.; to *Sils Maria*, 16 fr.

The *Piz Nair*, 10,040 feet high, can be ascended in four hours. The view of the Bernina chain from the summit is magnificent.

An excursion should be made to the *Alp Giop*; time, seven hours. Also to the *Morteratsch Glacier* in ten hours.

ROUTE 51.—*Rorschach to Heiden, Gais, Appenzell, Hohe Kasten, and the Sentis*. This is a tour not at all important unless one has seen every thing else in Switzerland, as there are no particular "sights" to admire; but for the pedestrian who has ample time, and wishes to live economically, it will well repay him. The canton of Appenzell, to which this route is limited, is but little visited by foreigners, but is largely frequented by Germans and Swiss, who come for the cure of *petit-lait*, or the *molken cure*—drinking goats' whey. It is divided into two districts, viz.: the *Ausser-Rhoden* and *Inner-Rhoden*, independent at home, but one in the Diet. The first Protestant, and devoted to the manufacture of cotton cloth and silk, and embroidery; the second Catholic, and occupied in raising cattle and in the products of the dairy. The natives of the principal Protestant villages are cheerful, clean, and independent; while those of Inner-Rhoden, who are mostly shepherds, are rough and primitive,

but their costumes are most picturesque. Previous to 1848, not only would they not allow any but a Catholic to settle in their district, but a Catholic not born there could not remain. Many of the females of this district also devote their time to the St. Gallen embroidery.

The canton is noticed for the skillful shooting and athletic powers of its inhabitants, and their *fête* days are numerous.

The principal whey-cure establishments are situated in Heiden, Weissbad, Gais, and Gonton. The whey is prepared by heating the milk and adding *rennet*, a preparation made from the inner membrane of a calf's stomach, which causes the milk to curdle. This procedure takes place on the goat pastures of Sentsis. After the whey is separated, the cheese is made in the ordinary manner. Each morning the goat-herds carry the hot whey down to the different cure establishments.

There is one thing certain, that if the whey do no good, the plain, primitive style of life, with the strong, bracing mountain air, does.

Rorschach. See Route 48.

From Rorschach to Heiden, omnibus daily in two hours; fare, 3 frs. Passing the *Wienachter-Eck*, which commands a fine view of the lake, the quarries of *Wienachter* are reached, which for centuries have supplied a fine sandstone to the surrounding countries.

Heiden (hotels, *Freihof* and *Löwe*), a finely built town of 3000 inhabitants. Its position is admirable for the many invalids who resort to it for whey-cure—elevated and bracing, in the midst of pleasant fields and meadows. There are mineral springs in the vicinity, and delightful walks and excursions. The town was burned in 1838, since which time it has been completely rebuilt.

Diligences daily to St. Gall and *Rhein-ech*; and twice each day, in forty minutes, to the whey-cure establishment of *Friedberg*.

The chapel of St. Antony, about four miles distant—whence a magnificent view—should be visited; also *Käsen*, about five miles distant.

Trogen (*Hôtel Krone*) contains 2950 inhabitants. It is the seat of the Auser-Rhoden district of the canton. The houses are very pretty.

There are two roads to Gais: one, the

most direct, over the *Gübris*, in two hours; and the other, longer, by *Bühler*. There is also a foot-path, which is more direct.

Gais, the oldest of the whey-cure villages in the canton (hotels, *Krone* and *Ochs*, *en pension* at 6 frs. per day), contains a population of 2560 inhabitants, and has an elevation of 3000 feet above the sea. The scenery is pastoral and delightful: chalets, cow-bells, shepherds and shepherdesses, grass, milk, butter, cheese, and whey, with the tinkling of the cow-bell and the song of the dairy-maid.

From Gais to Appenzell, one hour.

From Gais to Altstätten, diligence daily in one hour, passing near the *Chapel of Stoss*, two miles from Gais, erected on the summit of the Stoss Pass, to commemorate a remarkable victory gained by 400 men of Appenzell over 3000 Austrian troops, commanded by the Archduke Frederick, in 1405. Only twenty of the Swiss were slain, and 900 Austrians.

A pleasant path over meadows (three miles), and *Appenzell* is reached. Hotels, *Hecht* and *Löwe*. This is another of the whey-cure establishments of Appenzell canton, and is the capital of Inner-Rhoden. It contains a population of 8700, nearly all Roman Catholics. It was formerly the residence of the abbots of St. Gall, and contains two monasteries. The Record-office contains numerous relics, such as banners, etc.

Tourists and patients generally proceed to *Weissbad* instead of stopping at Appenzell. This is an immense bathing and goats'-whey establishment, situated at the foot of the Sentsis, and overshadowed by the wooded Kronberg. The house is capable of accommodating 250 guests, and is a centre of numerous excursions, the principal of which is the *ascent of the Sentsis*, 8215 feet above the sea; whole time occupied, eight hours. The panorama from the summit is one of gorgeous splendor. Another to the *Alpensee*, a small lake at the base of the Sentsis; then to *Wildkirchli*, a walk of nearly two hours. This is a hermitage, founded in 1656, and dedicated to St. Michael. Services are performed here on St. Michael's day (September 29th). A few paces farther leads to a stalactite grotto, through which one passes to the *Ebenalp*, commanding a beautiful view of the Sentsis and Lake Como.

To the *Krayalp* and *Herkasten* are also interesting excursions.

Return by diligence to St. Gall in 2 h. 15 m. from Appenzell, thence by Route 48 to Zurich.

ROUTE 52.—Rorschach to Coire, via Haag and Sargans, by rail; time, 8 h. 16 m.; fare, 17 frs. 70 c. The early trains correspond with the diligences at Coire, and from Coire with steamers at Rorschach for Lindau and Friedrichshafen, in correspondence with trains to Munich and Stuttgart.

There are two stations at Rorschach, one at the steamboat landing, the other in the town. There is a restaurant at the first.

The road proceeds along the Rhine valley, in former times termed the Upper Rheingau, and governed until the time of the French Revolution by Swiss bailiffs. The scenery is wild and picturesque. Passing the chateau and lovely grounds of the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, the park of which is open to visitors, the train arrives at *Rheineck*, a village surrounded by vineyards and ancient castles, and containing 1400 inhabitants. Next station *St. Margarethen*, inclosed by trees and foliage of every description. Here the line to Bregenz diverges. At *Altstätten* station there is a road to Gais, passing the chapel of Stoss; also one to Appenzell and Weissbad.

At *Oberried*, finely situated on a rocky hill, notice the remains of the *Castle of Blatten*. The road now passes through a curious defile, called the *Hirschsprung*, or Stag's Leap, above which may be seen the *Kamor* and *Hohe Kasten*.

Passing *Rüthi*, whence the ascent of the *Kamor* is usually made, station *Sennwald* is reached (*Hôtel Krone*). This town was in olden times the residence of the celebrated counts of Hohen-Sax, to whom nearly the whole valley belonged, and whose ruined castles are to be seen on every side. One of them, after escaping the massacre of St. Bartholomew, was murdered by his nephew on his return home, after which time a curse seemed to rest on the family, which soon became extinct. The bones of the murdered count, which are kept at Sennwald, are preserved with great sanctity.

About ten minutes from Sargans the

station *Buchs* is passed, above which rises the prominent *Castle of Werdenberg*. The counts of this name are noted for the important part they acted in Swiss history.

On the opposite side of the Rhine is *Vaduz*, the capital of the principality of Liechtenstein.

Passing the ruined castle at *Sevelen* and that of *Guttenberg*, the station and town of *Sargans* is reached. For description and remainder of route to Coire, see Route 50.

ROUTE 53.—Maloja to Nauders, via St. Moritz, Samaden, Zernets, and Martinsbruck (in the Upper and Lower Engadine). This route can be continued to Innsbruck in the Tyrol; carriages, 250 frs. for the three days, and 5 frs. each day for the driver. The Maloja Pass is twelve miles from St. Moritz and seven and a half miles from Silvaplana—described in Route 50.

From St. Moritz to Samaden, by diligence or carriage, only half an hour. From Samaden to Nauders, distance fifty miles; time, 9 h. 30 m. by diligence; fare, 20 frs. 55 c.

The Engadine Valley is divided into Upper and Lower Engadine, and is sometimes called the Valley of the Inn, that stream running through it in a northeasterly direction for nearly sixty miles. It is the highest inhabited valley in the Alps, being 5000 feet above the sea. The tributaries of the Inn are very numerous, and the population rich, prosperous, and industrious. The houses of the villages evince much taste and comfort. The language spoken is the Romansch, but for the last twenty years the influx of strangers has been such that at nearly all the inns English, French, German, and Italian are spoken.

Passing the village of *Ponte (Hôtel Albulas)*, which contains an ancient castle, and takes its name from a desperate struggle which took place at the bridge in 1799, between the Austrians and French, the road arrives at *Madulein (Hôtel Guardavall)*, surmounted by the ruined castle of Guardavall, erected in 1251 to guard the valley. To the north is the valley of *Eschia*, where there is a pass to *Bergün*, via the *Val Tuors*. Nearly two miles below Madulein is the village of *Zuz*, containing 600 inhabitants. It possesses the remains of an

old castle, said to be the original residence of the Planta family, who were for many centuries the principal owners of the valley.

The *Piz Griatschouls*, 9740 feet high, can be ascended from here in three and a half hours. It commands a magnificent view.

Scamps (Hôtel Traube), one of the finest villages in the valley, contains 500 inhabitants.

The road here crosses the river, proceeding along the left bank past the junction, where a char-road leads to the *Scalletta Pass*, to Davos in eight hours.

To the right is the Val Casanna, leading to the *Casanna Pass*, over which the French Duke de Rohan marched his army into the Valtellina in 1365. The Baths of Bormio may also be reached in twelve hours.

Passing the small village of *Cinuschel*, the last place in the Ober Engadine, and crossing the stream, *Zernetz* is reached (hotels, *Bär* and *Löwe*), situated at the confluence of the Spöl and Inn. Nearly the whole town was consumed by fire in September, 1872. The ancient castle and church escaped unburnt.

There is now a new post-road direct to Münster, completed in 1872. Diligence in five hours.

Again crossing the Inn, and passing through a wooded gorge, the town of *Süs* is reached. A road hence leads over the *Fluela Pass*. On an eminence above the valley are the ruins of a Roman fortification.

Lavin (hotels, *Post* and *Steinbock*), situated at the mouth of the Val Lavinuoz, was nearly consumed by fire in 1869.

The *Piz Mezdi*, 9598 feet high, can be ascended from Lavin in five hours; guide, 10 frs.; also the *Piz Linard*. This last is not only difficult, but dangerous.

The valley now changes to a rugged chasm, inclosed by snowy peaks and glaciers, and the villages hardly find a resting-place.

Ardetz (Hôtel Sonne), situated in a picturesque position, and surmounted by the ruined castle of *Steinsberg*.

Visitors to the town of *Tarasp* must now cross the Inn.

Four and a half miles from the route the town of *Fettan* is reached (*Hôtel Pens*).

This town is in a lovely position, and is visited by numerous tourists during the season.

The road, descending, soon reaches *Tarasp-Bad*, beautifully situated in a gorge on the north bank of the Inn between the road and river. The *Kurhaus* is a large modern establishment, built by a company at a cost of \$300,000. It contains 200 rooms and 70 baths. Numerous mineral springs exist in the vicinity. On a hill above is the village of *Vulpera*, finely situated, and possessing numerous *pensions*. The waters are tonic, and very similar to those of St. Moritz.

There are numerous springs from which issue *mofette*, or jets of carbonic acid gas, which kills all birds, snakes, or mice that approach.

The walks and excursions in the vicinity are very numerous; one of which, a walk of one and a quarter hours, is to the *Castle of Tarasp*, which was the former residence of an Austrian governor.

An excursion should be made to the village of *Sins*, one of the prettiest towns in the valley.

The *Piz Chiampatsch* is often ascended from Tarasp. It commands a magnificent view of the Lower Engadine, and may be ascended in four hours. It can be ascended by horses to within half an hour of the summit.

Another mountain, more difficult, which stands immediately in front of the *Kurhaus*, is the *Piz Pisoc*. The ascent occupies four and a half hours.

Two miles below Tarasp *Scwol* is passed; and continuing through most picturesque scenery, the traveler arrives at *Remüs*, above which is the ruined castle of *Tschannuff*. As the road approaches *Martinsbruck*, the scenery becomes beautiful in the extreme. The bridge across the Inn forms the boundary between Switzerland and the Tyrol.

Nauders (Hôtel Post), situated in a very fine position, and three miles from the *Finstermünz Pass*. It contains a castle—*Naudersberg*—and commands a beautiful retrospective view of the Engadine Valley.

Diligence leaves daily for Landeck, Mals, and Bormio; also for Innsbruck.

Switzerland can again be entered by taking diligence—or carriage to Bludenz,

then by rail to Bregenz via Feldkirch. See Route 55.

[From Innsbruck to Nauders the road passes along the left bank of the Inn for a distance of seven miles, until it reaches the village of Zirl, situated at the foot of the Martinswand, the precipice upon which the Emperor Maximilian I. nearly lost his life while hunting. On the right of the village may be seen the picturesque ruins of the castle of Fragstein.]

Near Sils the road passes the Cistercian convent of Itamba, founded in 1271 by the mother of Conradin, the last of the house of Hohenstaufen. About a mile from Sils is the castle of Petersberg, the birthplace of Margaret Maultasch, who brought Tyrol to Austria as her dowry. Leaving the river, the road now proceeds to Imst, a village of about 3000 inhabitants, situated at the base of the Lagersberg. Near Mils the road again approaches the Inn. It was here that one of the ambushes of the Tyrolese took place in 1809. Awaiting the Bavarians on the top of the mountain, they overwhelmed them on their approach by hurling trunks of trees and rocks upon them. The castle of Kronberg is picturesquely situated on the height of an eminence a short distance from Starkenbach. Near the nunnery of Zams, founded in 1826, the Inn is again crossed, and we reach Landeck, situated on its right bank.]

*ROUTE 54.—From *Samaden*, in the *Engadine Valley*, to *Colico* on *Lake Como*, via the *Bernina Pass* and *Tirano*.

Diligence to Tirano in 8 hours. Coupé, 15 frs. 40 c.; one-horse carriage from Tirano to Colico, 25 frs.

The road over the Bernina Pass was completed in 1868, and is the principal route connecting the valley of the Engadine with that of the Pöllina.

Ascending for four and a half miles the valley of Pontresina by the River Flatzbach, the village of

Pontresina is reached, which, next to Chamounix and Zermatt, is the most central position for making the most magnificent excursions to be found among the high Alps. Hotels, *Roseng*, *Weisses Kreuz*, and *Krone*—all good.

This town is situated 5915 feet above the sea—at a higher elevation than the Rigi—and still during the summer the gardens

are filled with blooming flowers. It is almost surrounded with snow-clad mountains, chief of which are the *Piz Roseg*, *Piz Sella*, and *Copütschia*. It would require two months' time to make all the excursions in the vicinity. There are lists and regular tariffs, as at Chamounix.

The principal excursion is that to the summit of the *Piz Languard*, 10,715 feet above the sea. The ascent occupies four hours, descent three. A guide should be taken, if only to point out the different peaks. The panoramic view can hardly be surpassed in Switzerland. The whole of the Engadine range, Monte Rosa, Mont Blanc, and the Bernina chain are visible.

The *Roseng Glacier* is at a distance of five miles from Pontresina, and well deserves a visit. Ladies can explore the glacier with the greatest safety; *but take a guide*.

Another glacier excursion is that to *Isla Pera*, the summit of which commands a beautiful view. In this excursion you pass the *Fall of the Flatzbach*, close to the *Morteratsch Glacier*, which is one and a quarter hours from Pontresina.

One of the most difficult excursions is that to the *Piz Morteratsch*, which requires about nine hours to reach the summit. In 1864 Professor Tyndall and his two guides were carried down by an avalanche while making the ascent, but were miraculously saved.

Easier ascents are to the *Muottas* and *Piz Murailg*, each requiring about three hours. There is a beautiful view of the Engadine Valley from the latter.

The *Piz Bernina*, the highest of all the peaks in the vicinity, and the fourteenth highest in Europe—18,294 feet—was first climbed in 1850. It requires about eleven hours to make the ascent. It is difficult, and should not be attempted for pleasure.

As was previously remarked, mountaineers will find plenty of amusement at Pontresina.

As the road toward the Bernina houses begins to ascend, a splendid view of the Morteratsch Glacier is obtained.

[The Bernina Inn is situated at the entrance to the *Val del Fain*, through which the *Baths of Bormio* can be reached in ten hours. See Route 55.]

Crossing the stream which descends from the Piz Languard to the Lago Bianco, the *Ospizio Bernina* (beautifully situated on

Lago Bianco) is passed, and in a few minutes the summit of the *Bersina Pass*, 7657 feet high, is reached, and the descent to *La Motta* commences through a series of winding tunnels.

[Pedestrians may reach Bormio in ten hours over the *Val Viola Pass*.]

Passing the villages *La Rosa* and *Pisciadella*, a fine view of the glacier which descends from the *Pizzo di Verona* is obtained.

Poschiavo, which is five miles from *Pisciadella*, is the principal town on the route, and contains 2900 inhabitants. Hotel, *Crece alla Posta*. It is surmounted by the *Olegati Castle*. There is a Roman Catholic church which dates from the 15th century. The town contains some handsome houses, and is supported principally by the traffic between Switzerland, the Tyrol, and Italy.

The *Pizzo Sassalbo*, 9377 feet high, can be ascended from *Poschiavo* in five hours.

Crossing the *Poschiavino River*, and through a picturesque valley, the road arrives at *Le Prese*, beautifully situated at the northern end of *Lake Poschiavo*. This is a bathing establishment of considerable importance, being much resorted to by the citizens of Milan for its *sulphur baths*. The lake abounds in delicious trout, and there are diligences running in different directions.

Descending through a rocky defile, and passing numerous cascades and waterfalls,

Brusio is reached. *Hôtel Trippi*. This is the last Swiss village of importance. Then *Campo Cologno*, near which is the Italian custom-house. Reaching the broad valley of the *Adda* in half an hour, the *Mudonna di Tirano*, whose church is much resorted to by pilgrims, is passed, and *Tirano* reached (*Hôtel Duc Torri*), a town of considerable importance in ancient times, containing old palaces of the *Pallavicini*, *Visconti*, and *Sallis* families.

From *Tirano* to *Colico*, diligence daily in eight hours; nothing of importance on the road. *Sondrio*, nearly half-way, is situated on the *Malero*, and is the capital of the *Valtellina*; and *Morbegno*, twelve miles from *Colico*, is noted for its silk produce, but is considered rather unhealthy.

Colico. See Route 47.

ROUTE 55.—From *Bregenz*, on *Lake Constance*, to *Colico*, on *Lake Como*, via *Feldkirch*, *Landeck*, *Nauders*, *Mals*, *Bormio Pass*, *Bormio*, and *Tirano*.

From *Bregenz* to *Bludenz*, railway time, 2 h. 10 m.; fare, 5 frs. 40 c. Railway nearly finished to *Landeck*.

For descriptions of *Bregenz*, *Feldkirch*, *Bludenz*, and *Landeck*, see "Tyrol" (Index).

On the east of *Landeck* are the ruins of its stronghold, and on the north those of *Schrofenstein*. The road now crosses to the left bank of the Inn at the *Pontlatz Bridge*, but returns to the right bank at the village of *Prutz*, situated on a marshy plain at the entrance of the *Kaunserthal*.

Bied, a small but thriving town, is next passed, and we arrive at *Pfunds*, which consists of two groups of houses situated on either bank of the river. Four miles from *Pfunds* begins the *Pass of Finstermünz*, the most imposing defile in Switzerland with the exception of the *Via Mala*. About half-way between *Pfunds* and *Nauders* is situated an inn which commands a beautiful view of the valley and the mountains in the background.

Nauders is about three miles from the *Finstermünz* and three from the Swiss frontier. The road now ascends to the pass called *Reschen-Scheideck*.

Mals (*Hôtel Post*). Near this town is seen the imposing ruined castle of *Lichtenberg*.

Prad is a small village at the foot of the *Stelvio Pass*. Upon a height on the right is seen the village of *Stilfs* or *Stelvio*, from which the pass takes its name. The road over the *Stelvio*, the loftiest in Europe, was constructed by the Austrian government in 1820-25.

At *Gomagoi*, where the custom-house is situated, is seen the *Sulden Glacier*. *Trafoi*, situated at the base of the *Ortler Mountain*, consists of a few huts. The hamlet derives its name of "*Tres Fontes*" from the three fountains which burst from a cliff in the vicinity. From *Franzenhöhe* the traveler may look down upon the vast *Madatsch Glacier*, which descends from the west side of the *Ortler* several thousand feet into the valley beneath him. Eight miles from *Franzenhöhe* is the summit of the *Stelvio Pass*, 9828 feet above the level

of the sea. A house called *Ferdinands-höhe* stands on the top, the highest habitation on the Continent. At Santa Maria, the fourth *Cantoniera*, is situated the Italian custom-house. Passing the *Cantoniera al Pisano del Brangio*, we come to a series of galleries or tunnels built to protect the road from avalanches. Soon the singular waterfall called the *Source of the Adda* is seen bursting from a precipice on the right. About a mile and a half from Bormio are the *New Baths*. They are much frequented in the summer months (see *Bormio*, in Index). The hotel, which contains 140 bedrooms, is admirably managed by M. Caffisch. These baths may be reached from *Botzen*, or from *Coire via Samaden* (see Route 50, *Coire to Samaden*; Route 54, *Samaden to Tirano*; and Route 55, *Bormio to Tirano*) and *Tirano*, crossing the *Bernina Pass*; from Italy, *via Verona and Botzen*, or *Lake Como, Colico, and Sondrio*. At *Loveno*, in 1807, a land-slide took place, which completely filled up the bed of the river *Adda*, thus causing an inundation which converted the valley as far as *Lovo* into a vast lake. At *Loveno* the water rose eighteen feet, and traces of the disaster there are still discernible.

Tirano, a small town containing the old residences of the *Pallavicini, Visconti, and Salis* families. It has also suffered at various periods from the inundations of the *Adda*.

Sondrio, capital of the *Valtellina*, is picturesquely situated on the *Malero*, near its junction with the *Adda*.

Morbegno, noted for the excellent silk produced in the neighborhood, is situated in the lower part of the *Valtellina*. From *Colico*, which is next reached, steamers traverse the lake to *Como*, and travelers thence proceed by rail to *Milan*.

ROUTE 56.—From *Samaden to Chiavenna, via Silvaplana and Maloja Pass*.

Diligence daily in 8 hours; fare, 14 frs. 80 c.; two-horse carriage, 86 frs.

For description of *Samaden* and *St. Moritz*, see Route 50.

Passing the small lakes of *Campfer* and those of *Silvaplana*, the town of *Sils Maria* is reached. It is situated at the entrance to *Val Fex*, surrounded by beautiful meadows. and at the base of the *Piz Cor-*

vatsch. It is considered one of the prettiest villages in the valley.

From *Sils Maria* to the top of the *Maloja Pass* is a distance of four and a half miles, with very little rise. Passing the small *Lake of Sils*, over four miles in length, the source of the *Inn* is reached—at least where it descends from the glaciers of the *Piz Lunghin*.

Maloja and Maloja Pass, 5954 feet above the level of the sea, divides the valley of the *Engadine* from that of *Bregaglia*. Hotel, *Zum Maloja Kulm*.

There are several interesting walks from the inn, viz., to the *Forno Glacier*, surrounded by *Monte Sissone* (which can be ascended in one hour), *Cima del Largo*, *Cima Rossa*, and *Pizzo Torrone*; time, including the ascent, five and a half hours. Also to the *Fall of Ordlegna*, half an hour, and to *Cavlocchio Lake*, in one and a half hours.

Descending, past the ruined church of *St. Guadenzio*, for three miles, the village of *Casaccia* is reached, situated at the junction of the *Septimer* and *Forcellina* passes, and is the highest village in the valley.

Still descending, by zigzags, to *Vicosoprano*, past the path which leads by the *Zocca Pass*, to *San Martino* in the *Valtellina*, and several other villages of less importance (such as *Promontogno, Bondo*, etc.), *Castasegna* is reached, the last village of Switzerland. Restaurant *Schumacher*. At this point the cultivation of the silk-worm commences, the mulberry beginning to grow near the frontier.

From *Castasegna* to *Chiavenna*, a distance of six miles, the scene is clothed in luxurious vegetation. The chestnut and the mulberry are rich in their native foliage, nature being prolific but art doing little, as, after the frontier is reached, there is a great falling off in roads, houses, etc.

About three miles from *Chiavenna* the site of the unfortunate village of *Plurs* is passed. In 1618 this was a flourishing town of 2480 inhabitants, but on the night of September 4th it was completely overwhelmed, with every soul it contained, sixty feet below the present surface. A land-slide took place from *Monte Conto*, and not a soul escaped. The masses of rocks were so enormous that, although ev-

ery laborer in the district was present, not even a dead body could be found. The site is now covered with a luxuriant forest of chestnuts.

Chiavenna. See Route 47.

ROUTE 57.—From *Splügen* to *Magadino*, on *Lake Como*, via the *Bernardino Pass* [this route is the same as 47 up to *Splügen* from *Zurich*], *Lostallo*, and *Bellinzona*.

From *Bellinzona* to *Magadino*, see Route 34.

From *Splügen* to *Bellinzona*; time, 7 h. 30 m.; fare, coupé, 17 frs. 55 c. Carriage, two horses, from *Coire* to *Bellinzona*, 175 frs. From *Coire* to *Magadino*; time, 18 hours; fare, coupé, 30 frs. 50 c.

Splügen. See Route 47.

The Bernardino route was constructed in 1822, at the joint expense of the Sardinian and Grison governments. The road is the same as that of the *Splügen* up to *Splügen*. Leaving *Splügen*, it advances up the valley of the *Hinterrhein*, on the left bank of the *Rhine*, for a distance of seven miles, until it reaches *Hinterrhein*, the highest village in the valley. The road over the Bernardino here leaves the *Rhine*, immediately begins to ascend, and soon reaches the summit of the Bernardino Pass, 6584 feet above the level of the sea. This mountain, known to the Romans, and called *Vogelberg* down to the 15th century, owes its present name to St. Bernardino of Sienna, who first preached the Gospel here, and to whom a chapel was erected on the south side of the mountain. On the summit of the pass is the *Lake Moëssola*, and near it a house of refuge. After descending for a short distance, the *Moësa* is crossed by the handsome iron bridge "Victor Emanuel," from which a fine view is obtained of the *Plz Moëssola*.

San Bernardino (hotels, *Brocco*, *Ravizza*, and *Motto*), the loftiest village in the valley of *Mesocco*. It possesses a mineral spring, with baths, and attracts a considerable number of visitors. Near the village of *St. Giacomo* are quarries of gypsum. A fine view is obtained from the bridge of *St. Giacomo* of the ruined *Castle of Mesocco*. The descent now becomes very rapid until we reach *Mesocco*, a miserable village, but very picturesquely situated. Here the traveler first becomes aware of his approach to Italy by the presence of vines,

and chestnut, walnut, and mulberry trees. Below *Soazza* the road passes along the right bank of the *Moësa*. Near the second bridge the beautiful waterfall of *Buffalora* is seen.

St. Vittore is the last village in the canton of the Grisons. Soon we enter the canton Tessin, and the road unites with that of the *St. Gothard Pass*. Just beyond the junction of the Rivers *Moësa* and *Ticino* stands the village of *Arbedo*, memorable for the battle which was fought here between the Milanese and Swiss, in which 2000 of the latter were slain. They were interred near the church of *St. Paul*, called *Chiesa Rossa* on account of its red color.

Bellinzona is the chief town in the canton of Tessin. It is a place of considerable importance, owing to its situation at the junction of four roads—from the *St. Gothard*, the *Bernardino*, from *Lugano*, and from *Locarno*.

At *Cadenazzo* the road diverges from that which leads to *Lugano* over the *Monte Cenero*.

Magadino (*Hôtel Bellevue*) is situated at the mouth of the *Ticino*, on *Lake Maggiore*. Steamers leave three times daily for *Arona*, performing the journey in four and a half hours.

ROUTE 58.—From *Schwyz* to *Glarus*, via the *Pragel* and *Klönthal*.

It was over this pass that the Russian general *Suwarow* was obliged to retreat, for the first time in his life, before the French general *Massena*. He was on his route from *Altorf* to assist the Russian army at *Zurich*. Not being aware that *Korsakof*, its commander, had been defeated, he had crossed the *Kinzig-Kulm* with 25,000 men into the valley of *Muotta*, when he found himself completely caught in a trap. *Lecourbe's* division was in his rear, the victorious *Massena* on his front, while *Molitor's* smaller force guarded the pass of the *Pragel*; that being his only outlet, he retreated before *Massena*, driving in the force of *Molitor*.

This route is usually made on horseback, and occupies about eleven hours; horse, 25 frs.; guide, 10 frs.—this includes return fare. The route is neither of first nor second rate importance.

There is a carriage-road the first nine miles from *Schwyz* to *Muotta*.

The road passes through the Muotta Valley along the stream to *Ober-Schönenbuch*. The bridge here was taken and retaken several times by the Russians in their desperate attempt to force their way to Zurich.

Muottathal (*Hôtel Hirsch*), containing a Franciscan nunnery, founded in 1280. It often entertains poor travelers.

In the vicinity is a very pretty waterfall called *Getübt-Bach*.

There is a path which leads across the Kinzig-Kulm to Altorf in nine hours.

From Muottathal to *Pragel* the path is steep and stony, and the summit soft and marshy, but the descent is a great improvement on the rise. Passing *Richisau*, and descending into the *Klönthal*, a lovely valley, covered with the greenest grass and flowers, the *Klönthaler-See* is reached. This is a lovely little lake, about two miles long, which reflects the huge figure of the beautiful *Glarnisch*, rising upward of 7000 feet above its surface, and which can be ascended in fifteen hours.

The valley now becomes contracted, only of sufficient width to allow the foaming Löntsch to pass through and form its junction with the Linth. Still descending through the wooded gorge, the road soon arrives at

Glarus (hotels, *Glärnerhof* and *Rabe*). It contains 4826 inhabitants, and possesses numerous manufactories, principally cotton-printing and dyeing. The town is the capital of the canton, and is surrounded by scenery most strikingly grand, at the base of the magnificent Glarnisch and Schilt, and other heights, which inclose it in a circle of savage and fantastic grandeur.

ROUTE 59.—*Glarus to Coire, by the Sernf-Thal*; time, 15 hours. From Glarus to Elm, diligence, 3 h. 10 m. Elm to Flims in 10 hours, and diligence to Coire in 2 h. 15 m.

About four miles from Glarus, at the town of *Schwanden*, the Linth Valley divides into two arms: that to the left is called Klein-Thal or Sernf-Thal; that to the right, which leads to the Baths of Stachelberg, is designated as the Gross-thal.

Passing up the valley of the Sernf at *Engi*, there is a very fine waterfall; also

some copper-mines. [From Engi there is a pass through the Mühlethal to Wallenstadt in seven hours.]

At *Matt*, the second village in the valley, there are the slate quarries of *Plattenberg*, whence come all the slates used in the schools of Switzerland. As the valley is ascended, the inhabitants become much more hardy and athletic than in the lower valley.

Continuing to mount, the village of *Elm* is passed, the last in the valley, and crossing the Pass of Segnes, 8612 feet above the level of the sea.

Close to the pass is the *Martinsloch*, an aperture in the precipice, through which, four days in the year—March 4th and 5th, and September 14th and 15th—the sun shines upon the village church of Elm.

After passing *Flims*—diligence to Reichenau and Coire—and descending past numerous waterfalls in sight of snow-clad mountains and glaciers, *Reichenau* is reached. See Route 47.

From Reichenau to Coire; distance, six miles; diligence in one hour.

Coire. See Route 47.

ROUTE 60.—*Coire to Andermatt, via the Valley of the Vorder-Rhein and Oberalp*. (A projected railroad from Coire to Amsleg, quitting the route at Dissentis.) Diligence daily in 13 h. 20 m.; fare, coupé, 24 frs. 55 c. Carriage, with two horses, 120 frs.

This is one of the most interesting and beautiful routes in Switzerland. The road, for a mountain road, is first class. It was completed in 1863, for the purpose of connecting the Furca with the St. Gothard route. It is most picturesque nearly its entire length, ancient castles and waterfalls abounding in every direction, especially from Reichenau to Dissentis; thence to Andermatt it is chiefly over Alpine meadows. The whole distance is sixty miles.

After passing Flims—*Hôtel Adler* (see Route 59)—the road leads through a wide basin to *Waldhäuser* (*Hôtel and Pension Segnes*), situated on the margin of a pine forest, in which is the green Flimser-See, a small lake with a warm spring, much frequented in summer by the citizens of Coire for the cure of rheumatism.

Passing *Laxx*, where may be seen two

ancient castles—Von Mont and Toggenburg—the town of *Ilanz* is reached (*Hôtel Oberalp*). It is built on both sides of the Rhine, and was the former capital of the "Gray League." Its situation is magnificent, near the entrance of the *Lugnetz Valley*, with a fine view of the Rhine Valley in both directions. The Romansch is the language of the town, and there are numerous evidences of former wealth.

The *Piz Mundaun*, whence there is a magnificent view, may be reached in three hours. It is 6562 feet above the level of the sea.

The *Piz Tumbif*, 10,500 feet above the level of the sea, can be reached in about seven hours.

There is an interesting excursion to Splügen through the *Lugnetz-Thal* and *Valserberg Pass*; also to the Baths of Stachelberg by the Kistengrat.

Crossing the Rhine at *Tavanasa* (*Hôtel Kreuz*), the road runs along a series of precipices to

Trons (*Hôtel Krone*), where the passengers by diligence dine. It is situated immediately under the *Piz Tumbif*, in a remarkably beautiful position, and is especially noted as the birthplace of Rhetian Alps liberty. Near the entrance to the town stands the remains of an ancient sycamore-tree, under the branches of which, in 1424, the peasants of the valley met with the nobles who were favorable to their cause, and took an oath of fidelity, one with the other, "to be and continue good and true friends; to hold together in war and peace; to maintain each man his own rights by law, and not by the strong hand; to withstand all lawless violence; and to punish the unruly who will not obey the sentence of the law." This was the origin of the Gray League, and which was subsequently renewed every ten years.

Near the spot stands the *Chapel of St. Anna*, erected to commemorate the event. There are several frescoes: one represents the formation of the league, the principal framers wearing long gray beards, hence the name. Another, one of the renewals in 1778, the persons present dressed in the elegant costume of the day, ruffled collars, powdered hair, silk stockings, etc.

From Trons to Dissentis, a distance of

seven miles, passing over a road of the boldest construction, the tourist arrives at *Somvix*, through which is seen the opening of the Val Somvix in all its savage grandeur. Then crossing a bridge one hundred and sixty feet above the river, *Dissentis* is reached (*Hôtel Condrau zur Post*). It contains an ancient Benedictine abbey, founded in the seventh century by the Scotch monk Siegbert. It is situated on an eminence with the village at its base. Its abbots, like those of St. Gallen, became very powerful, and in 1570 the abbot Christian von Castelberg was made prince of the empire by Maximilian II.

There is a road from Dissentis over the Lukmanier to Bellinzona. See Route 61.

From Dissentis to Amsteg a railway has been projected. The principal excursion at Dissentis is the ascent of the *Piz Mauraun*, 9511 feet high; time, 5 hours; guide, 7 frs.

After leaving Dissentis the valley contracts, the road passing along the new-born Rhine as far as *Sedrun*, the principal village in the valley; then *Rudras* (*Hôtel Oberalp*). Situated on a height nearly surrounded by the Rhine, stands the *Castle of Pulmenga*, the original home of the well-known family of Pontaningen.

Passing along the left bank of the Vorder-Rhein the village of *Stella* is reached. This place is much exposed to avalanches, one of which, in 1808, buried forty-two persons and over two hundred head of cattle.

Chiamut, the last village in the Tvettsch Valley, where the Vorder-Rhein owes its birth. Here three different sources—the Six-Madun, Crispalt, and Berglistock—pour in their united streams.

Ascending the Val Surpallix by numerous zigzags, and crossing the boundary of the canton of Uri, the *Oberalp* is passed, and the tourist arrives at the *Oberalp-See*, one of the sources of the river Reuss. The road passes along its northern shore, and descends by numerous zigzags to *Andermatt* on the St. Gothard Pass. See Route 84.

ROUTE 61.—*Dissentis to Bellinzona, via the Lukmanier and Santa Maria Pass.*

At present this is only a bridle-path, occupying ten hours; but probably before

the end of the present year (1874) a magnificent new road will be finished and diligences running.

This route was the competitor of the St. Gothard for the new railway connecting Switzerland and Italy; but in 1869 it was decided to adopt the St. Gothard route, Germany and Switzerland bearing one half the expense and Italy the other half.

Lukmanier is, with the exception of Maloja, the lowest of all the Alpine passes into Italy, and it was by this route that Pepin and Charlemagne invaded that country, and the bishops of Dissentis caused hospices to be erected over this favorite route.

For Dissentis, see Route 60.

The road, crossing the Vorder-Rhein, enters the savage and rugged gorge of the Mittel-Rhein; then traversing an interesting portion of the valley, passes *Platta*, the principal village in the valley; then *Perdatsch* is reached, near which the Mittel-Rhein plunges over a precipice 150 feet high.

Passing the hospices of St. John and *Santa Maria*, the best of the five hospices on the route, where travelers receive better accommodation than the appearance of the place indicates, another half-hour brings the tourist to the *Lukmanier Pass*, 6289 feet above the sea. A cross may here be seen which marks the boundaries of the cantons of Tessin and the Grisons. Descending the *Val Casaccia*, in one hour the hospice of *Casaccia* is reached, then that of *Camperio*, and one hour lower *Olivone* (*Hôtel Stefano Bolla*). This is the highest village in the *Val Blegno*, and its situation is one of the most charming among the Southern Alps. From *Olivone* to *Biasca* there is a char and carriage road a distance of fourteen miles, passing *Acqua Rossa*, which contains a mineral spring, and *Malvaglia*, through picturesque scenery enlivened by numerous waterfalls.

ROUTE 62.—*Wyl to Haag, in the Valley of the Rhine, via the Toggenburg*; time, 5 h. 5 m.; by rail to *Ebnat* in 1 h. 5 m.; and diligence to *Haag* in 4 hours.

Wyl. See Route 48, from Winterthur to St. Gall.

The line passes through the populous valley of the *Thur*, at one time the proper-

ty of the counts of Toggenburg. When that family became extinct it was purchased by the abbots of St. Gallen. In the course of time a large proportion of the inhabitants embraced the Protestant religion, and the abbots, having broken faith with the people, were expelled from their territory; which act led to the Toggenburg war, in which there were nearly seventy-five thousand men on each side. The Catholics took the side of the St. Gallens, and the Protestants that of the Toggenburgers—the principal Protestant cantons on one side and the Catholic cantons on the other—the feud still spreading to England, Prussia, and Holland for the Protestants, and France, Austria, and Rome for the Catholics. The Catholics were defeated, July, 1712, and a general peace was concluded at Aarau.

The road passes over the *Guggerloch* by an aqueduct five hundred feet in length and nearly two hundred high, then some small stations, and arrives at *Lichtensteig*, situated on an eminence, near which are the ruins of New Toggenburg; then *Wattwyl*, surmounted by an old monastery and the ruined castle of *Yberg*.

Ebnat (*Hôtel Krone*) is the present terminus of the railway line. It contains 2500 inhabitants, principally devoted to cotton manufactures.

Diligence to *Haag* daily in four hours.

Continuing along the valley of the *Thur*, near *Krummenau* the road passes a natural bridge called the *Sprung*, and arrives at

Nesslau (*Hôtel Krone*), whence the *Speer* may be ascended in four hours. Leaving this pretty village, the road passes through a defile, and arrives at *Alt-St. Johann*, situated in a wild and rugged district. Then *Wildhaus* (*Hôtel Kirsch*), noted for being the birthplace of the celebrated Reformer *Zwingli*. The cottage is still shown in which he was born, January 1st, 1484.

Wildhaus belonged to *Rhætia* until 1810. Notice the peculiar position of the Roman Catholic church between the two streams: the rain falling on its roof descends into both rivers.

Weissbad can be reached from *Wildhaus* by the *Krayalp Pass* in eight hours.

The road, now crossing the *Sommer-Tobel*, descends by several windings to

Haag. See Route 52.

ROUTE 63.—*Wesen to Altorf, via Glarus, the Baths of Stachelberg, and Klausen.*

From Wesen to Glarus by railway; time, 30 minutes. Thence by diligence to the Baths of Stachelberg in 1 h. 30 m.; fare, 2 frs. 20 c. Thence by diligence in half an hour to Linththal; and 10 h. 30 m. by bridle-path to Altorf; horse, 26 frs.; guide, 10 frs.

Glarus. See Route 58.

The inhabitants of the canton of Glarus, which comprises principally the two valleys of Linth and Sernf, devote their time to cattle and the products of the dairy. Their cheese, known as *Schabziger*, is much prized, and largely exported.

Schwanden. See Route 59.

The valley here divides, the right side, or *Linththal*, leading to the Baths of Stachelberg, through the town of *Luchsingen*, and, passing the waterfall of *Diesbach*, arrives at the *Baths of Stachelberg*, finely situated on the left bank of the Linth. The hotel is a large and handsome building, capable of accommodating an immense number of patients, and surrounded by woods, gardens, and pleasure-grounds. The price for tourists is about eight francs per day, and five or six for patients.

The excursions from the baths are very numerous, and visitors are yearly increasing on account of the beauty of the situation.

About one and a half miles distant is the source of the alkaline sulphurous spring, which only fills one bottle each minute.

There is a lovely walk past the cascade at the rear of the house to the source of the mineral spring.

The *Fätschbach* waterfall, at the foot of the Klausen Pass, should be visited; it is about one hour distant from the hotel.

The road crosses at the baths to the right bank of the river, and continues through *Matt to Linththal*. Hotels, *Adler* and *Bär*. This thriving and populous village contains numerous factories, and a monument to Friedrich von Dürler, of Zurich, who lost his life in 1840 in making the ascent of the *Piz Rusein*, or *Tödi*. This is the principal excursion from Linththal or the Baths of Stachelberg, and can be accomplished in eight hours, viz.: three to *Grünhorn Hut*, and five to the summit.

The *Pantenbrücke* and *Ober Sand-Alp* is also a splendid excursion; whole time occupied, nine hours; passing the beautiful *Fall of Schreienbach*, 220 feet high. The bridge of *Pantenbrücke* is reached in two hours from Linththal. It crosses 160 feet above the Linth, and commands a most lovely view. The *Upper Sand-Alp* is four hours above *Pantenbrücke*, and, if one is stopping at the baths, will well repay the time. There is a small chalet, where, in July and August, a "shake-down" of hay may be obtained.

About two hours above Linththal the *Urner Boden* is reached; then one of the highest Alpine positions is crossed, which brings the tourist to *Klausen*, the summit of the pass, where may be witnessed a scene of desolate grandeur. This is the boundary between the Linth and the Reuss. The descent from the summit is gradual, and in twenty minutes *Balmwand* is reached; then, making a junction with the path from *Kinzig-Kulm*, descends to *Unterschächen*. Or descending by a much steeper path, the beautiful cascade of *Stäubi* is passed, and *Unterschächen* is reached. *Hôtel au Klausen*.

The scenery now becomes lovely, and—passing through several villages, amid the hum of various waterfalls, with a glorious retrospective view of snow-capped mountains and glittering glaciers—*Altorf* is reached. See Route 34.

ROUTE 64.—*Zurich to Lucerne, via Wädenswyl, Einsiedeln, Schwyz, and Brunnen.* Railway in progress (1874).

Several steamers leave Zurich daily for *Wädenswyl (Hôtel Engel)*, one of the largest towns on the lake, containing 6050 inhabitants; thence to Einsiedeln by diligence in 2½ hours; fare, 2 frs.; passing *Schindellegi* and *Biberbrück*. The inhabitants of Einsiedeln now number over 7660, the entire population being nearly all devoted to keeping inns and houses of accommodation for the thousands of pilgrims who yearly make the pilgrimage to the "Black Virgin of Switzerland." Principal hotels, *Adler* and *Pfau*. In former years nearly 200,000 annually visited Einsiedeln, but of late years the number has somewhat declined; but, next to Notre Dame de Lorette of Italy, St. James of Compostella in Spain, and Mariazell in Styria, Einsiedeln

is more frequented by pilgrims than any other place in the world. The annual number for the twenty-two years ending with 1840 was 134,000, the numbers having fallen off from 180,000 in 1835 to 132,000 in 1837. From Zurich alone, for over 190 years, one person out of every family in the town went regularly in procession once a year, in fulfillment of a vow made before a certain battle with the Austrians, in which the Swiss were victorious.

The convent of Einsiedeln is situated on a bleak and sterile Alpine valley, about 3000 feet above the level of the sea: its foundation dates back to the remote time of Charlemagne. The present structure was erected in the early part of the 18th century. The present monks give the origin of the convent in this wise: Meinrad, count of Sulgen, of the noble house of Hohenzollern, first constructed a small chapel or cell on this barren plateau, and devoted his time in tending a small black image of the Virgin and child given him by St. Hildegard, then Abbess of Zurich. He was assassinated in 861; but his murderers were discovered by two ravens which Meinrad had reared, who followed them in every direction, screaming and flapping their wings. They fled to Zurich, but the ravens followed them, and they were finally arrested, convicted, and hung. Their place of execution was for a long time occupied by a hotel, called the Two Ravens, at present Hôtel Bilharz. After the death of Meinrad, the reputation of his sanctity spread rapidly, and over his cell was founded a Benedictine convent. The story goes that the Bishop of Constance, who intended to consecrate the church the next day, heard in the middle of the night the voices of angels, who announced to him that the Savior himself had descended from heaven and performed the holy work; and Leo VIII. confirmed the miracle by a papal bull granting plenary indulgence to all pilgrims who visited *Notre Dame des Ermites*, or Einsiedeln; it consequently soon became the richest convent in Switzerland, and one of the richest in the world. In 1274 the Emperor Rudolph of Hapsburg, founder of the present Austrian dynasty, raised its abbot to the rank of prince of the empire, who soon established a powerful court, administered laws, and had jurisdiction over life and death. The office, up

to the end of the 16th century, was generally filled by persons of noble or princely blood. The convent is to-day the principal one in Switzerland, and the abbot is always designated by all the Catholic cantons as Prince of Einsiedeln.

In 1798, when the French Republicans entered Switzerland, they stripped the convent of nearly all its treasures, among which the holy image, which they transported to Paris. The pious fathers, however, pretend that they saved the true image when they retreated to the Tyrol. After their return in 1803, the pilgrimages again commenced. The anniversary of the consecration of the image, the 14th of September, is always attended with an immense throng, from Bavaria, from all parts of Catholic Switzerland, and from Austria.

In 1861 the convent celebrated its one thousandth anniversary of the death of St. Meinrad: an immense throng of pilgrims took part in the fête, which lasted a month. On this occasion the King of Prussia and the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen (of the same family as the saint) presented to the convent two historical pictures. They were painted by Mücke, of Düsseldorf: the one represents St. Meinrad preaching on St. Etzel before a large concourse of people (all portraits of the Hohenzollern family); the other St. Hildegard presenting the holy image to St. Meinrad. The convent has now sixty priests and twenty brothers of the Benedictine order.

In the square in front of the convent is a fountain of black marble, with fourteen jets: it is ornamented with a portrait of the Virgin. The pilgrims drink from all of the fourteen streams, as it is reported the Savior drank from one of them when consecrating the chapel.

Under the arcades and in the square are crowds of persons selling images, medals, crucifixes, and other devotional objects. The image itself stands in the Chapel of the Virgin in the church, which is said to look like St. John Lateran at Rome (we can't see it). It is a little black figure of the Virgin, with the child in her arms, and looks much like the one carved by St. Luke in Spain. They both (Virgin and child) have golden crowns on their heads, and are covered with brocades, tinsel, and embroidery. An iron grating protects the shrine from the profane, but a lamp is con-

tinually burning in the chapel. The walls are covered with offerings to the Virgin on account of numerous escapes from "fire and sudden death," all of which are attributed to her protecting hand.

Zwingli was curate here from 1515 to 1519; and on the anniversary of the consecration by the angels, 1517, he preached one of his most successful sermons.

Herrenberg, an eminence near the abbey, commands a beautiful view of the surroundings.

Rothenthurm (Hôtel Ochs) derives its name from a red tower which forms part of a long line of defenses.

Three miles west of Rothenthurm lies the *Lake of Egeri*, on the southeast bank of which was fought the celebrated battle of *Morgarten*, November 15th, 1315, in which the Swiss confederates, a small number of men (1400), gained a complete victory over Duke Leopold, with the flower of the Austrian army, comprising in all 20,000 men; and this was the first time the Swiss mountaineers had met an army in the open field.

Sattel (Hôtel New Krone): a chapel was erected here in memory of the battle of *Morgarten*, which is only about one mile distant.

A diligence leaves *Sattel* daily for *Zug*, passing *Lake Egeri*; time, two hours.

Schwyz and *Brunnen*. See Route 80.

ROUTE 65.—*Coira to Ponte, in the Engadine, via Tiefenkasten (the route to St. Moritz)*. See Route 50. *Coira to Lenz*; thence by the *Albula Pass*. Diligence in 10 h. 46 m. Fare, coupé, 17 frs. 35 c.; carriage, 120 frs.

Leaving *Lenz*, described in Route 50, passing the village of *Brienz*, near which is the castle of *Belfort*, and descending a long, winding road, the *Baths of Alveneu* are reached. These sulphur baths are in high repute among the natives, and there is a large hotel capable of accommodating 150 guests.

The village of *Alveneu* lies up an eminence nearly two miles above the baths, whence there is a road to *Davos*.

Passing *Fülsur*, above which stands the ruined castle of *Greifenstein*, the road leads up a wooded slope to the *Bergünener Stein*, a narrow and rugged ravine, over one thousand feet long, hewn out of the solid rock,

through which the French transported their artillery during the wars of the Revolution. The gorge now expands into a lovely valley, surrounded by the snow-clad mountains of *Piz d'Aela* and others, and the road arrives at the pretty village of *Bergün (Hôtel Piz d'Aela)*. In addition to the handsome houses, there is a fine old church, and several objects that will interest the visitor.

From *Bergün* the road gradually ascends, passing numerous waterfalls and cascades, to the *Hôtel Weissenstein*, situated at the base of *Piz Giumels*; then still ascending, and passing the remains of an ancient Roman road, enters the rugged and savage gorge of *Tenfelethal*, properly so called, as it is filled with fragments of rocks and stones hurled from the mountains above or brought down by the snow.

Passing over three miles of a bleak and rugged way, the *Pass of Albula* is reached, 7589 feet above the sea, and forming the watershed between the Rhine and the Jura.

The road winds down gradually, and six miles from the summit arrives at *Ponte*. See Route 53.

Diligence thence to *St. Moritz* and *Sa-maden*, also to *Nauders*.

ROUTE 66.—*From Landquart to Sûs, Schuls or Tarasp, via Kübs, Klosters, Dörfli, and the Fluela Pass*.

This is the direct route from *Zurich*, *Constance*, or *Coire* to the Lower Engadine.

Diligence daily to *Sûs* in 12 h. 30 m.; to *Schuls*, 13 h. 30 m.; fare, 22 frs., and 28 frs. 45 c.

Starting through the gorge of *Klus*, formerly commanded by the castle of *Fragstein*, the village of *Pardisla* is reached (from which a carriage-road leads to the bracing village of *Seewis* in an hour).

Ascending the right bank of the furious *Landquart*, *Schiers* is reached, a town noted for the bravery of its female inhabitants, who, on one occasion, in 1622, helped to drive back an Austrian force, since which time they have had the honor of taking precedence of the males when the sacrament is administered.

The road here crosses the river to the left bank and soon arrives at *Jenatz (Hôtel Post)*. Thirty minutes farther *Fideriser Aa (Hôtel Niggli)*.

The town of *Fideris* stands on a hill some

distance from the road, and two miles south of that are the *Fideris Baths*, situated in a wild and rugged gorge. There are two establishments, capable of accommodating two hundred persons. The fare might be better, but the price is low—four and a half to six francs per day. The waters are considered very efficacious in cases of consumption, and are well attended; in fact, the establishments are full during the season.

On a summit opposite Fideris is situated the ruined castle of *Castels*. The Austrian governor, the deputy of the Emperor Ferdinand, undertook to drive out of the valley the natives who had adopted the Reformed religion, when the castle was assaulted by the peasantry, armed only with sticks, who carried and destroyed it in 1622.

Again crossing the Landquart, the village of Küblis is reached. *Hôtel Krone*.

The road now passes several waterfalls, and skirting the base of the mountain arrives at

Klosters (Hôtel Silveretta), named after a suppressed convent. This village is considerably scattered, consisting of four other villages. There are numerous excursions to be made from here by pedestrians; such as crossing the *Silveretta Pass*; a pass into the Engadine by the *Silvretta* glaciers, and one to Sûs by the *Veréna Pass*.

The road, now turning south, ascends in zigzags to the *Schwarze-See*, and mounting to the summit descends to the *Davoser-See*, another small lake, abounding in excellent fish, and arrives at *Davos-Dörfli*, where diligence passengers dine, at a very good table d'hôte, 4 frs.

Crossing the *Landwasser*, and ascending the *Flucla-Thal*, through rather barren and gloomy scenery, the summit of the *Flucla Pass* is reached, where there is a hospice; and continuing between two small lakes and the mountains of the *Schwarzhorn* and *Weisshorn* (the former of which can be ascended in three hours with a guide), the road descends through the dreary valley of *Grialetsch* to *Sûs*, with its ruined castle.

From Sûs to Schuls, or St. Moritz, see Route 58.

ROUTE 67.—From *Davos-Dörfli* to *Lenz*, or *Tiefenkasten*, via *Wiesen*. Diligence daily in five hours. New road completed in 1874.

The district of *Davos* consists of a valley, principally of meadows, nearly fourteen miles long, and inclosed by wooded cliffs. The inhabitants, about two thousand in number, are devoted principally to raising cattle, and are an industrious class of people, who emigrated here from the canton of *Valais*.

Davos-Dörfli. See Route 66.

From *Davos-Dörfli* to *Davos am Platz*, one and a half miles (*Hôtel Rhätia*). This is the capital of the district, and was formerly the capital of the ten jurisdictions.

The town is composed of detached houses, very prettily built, scattered among the meadows, and mostly filled with consumptive invalids who come here to spend the season, the town having a hygienic reputation.

There is a handsome Rathhouse, with a good restaurant on the ground floor.

There are numerous excursions in the vicinity of *Davos am Platz*. That to the *Baths of Clavadel*, the ascent of the *Todtenalp*, *Weisfuh*, and *Piz Ducan* can be made from here. The Upper Engadine can be reached by the *Scaletta Pass*, and *Bergün* by the *Sertig Pass*.

Passing the *Baths of Clavadel*, the valley contracts, and the *Landwasser* is crossed near the sulphur baths of *Spinerbad*; then through a picturesque valley by the left bank of the stream to *Glaris*; then the disused foundery of *Hoffnungsau* is passed, and the road enters a narrow and rugged gorge through tunnels made in the rocks. The old road here crosses the *Landwasser*, and ascending the heights passes through some woods and verdant pastures, and arrives at *Wiesen* in a little longer time than is occupied by the new road.

Wiesen is situated at the base of the *Marthrutsch* and *Sandhubel*, on an open plain. The population speak the German language, and are Protestants. There is a small hotel, the *Palmi*.

The distance from *Wiesen* to *Schnitten* is three miles; the road passes through a tunnel cut in the rocks. The *River Albul* here unites with the *Landwasser*.

Passing the village of *Alvencu*, below which lies the *Alvencu Bad*, and winding round a basin on the west side of the river, then passing *Brienz*, the road unites with the main road from *Coire*. See Route 50.

ROUTE 68.—From Courmayeur to Bourg St. Maurice, via the Little St. Bernard.

A diligence-road nearly finished this year (1874), in the mean time horses and mules are used (to cross the pass); time, 9 hours; horse or mule, 12 frs., and guide, 12 frs.; carriage, 85 frs.

The Little St. Bernard is one of the most ancient passes across the Alps, as by this route Hannibal invaded Italy.

The road is finished for carriages, with the exception of from La Thuille to the Hospice—that part is still a char-road.

The carriage-road traverses the valley of the *Thuille*.

From Courmayeur to *Pré St. Didier* occupies one hour by carriage, price 4 frs.—passing through luxuriant vegetation, cascades, and waterfalls, in full view of Mont Blanc and his satellites.

Pré St. Didier (*Hôtel Rosa*), a small town, with baths. See Route 4.

Here the route leaves that from Courmayeur to Aosta and diverges to the south, commencing immediately to make an ascent. When it arrives at a level plateau in the midst of a fine forest of pines, a splendid view of Mont Blanc may be obtained. Continuing to traverse the valley of the *Thuille*, and passing the village of *La Balme*, occasional glances may be had of the rugged and savage grandeur of the gorge through which the *Doire* bursts into the plain below. The road here crosses the river, and *La Thuille* is reached (*Hôtel de la Galletta*). A walk from here should be taken to the glacier of *Rutor*.

Ascending to *Pont Serrant*, which is the last village, the pass is mounted, and the *Cantine* passed forty-five minutes from the summit; then over some good pasturage, and past *Lac Vernet*, and the summit of the pass is attained, at a height of 7421 feet. Here may be seen the *Cirque d'Annibal*, a circle of stones, nine feet apart and about eight hundred feet in circumference, where, tradition says, Hannibal held a council of war, with the plains of Lombardy and Sardinia before him, and waiting for his weary stragglers to come up.

Near the *Cirque* notice the *Colonne de Joux*, supposed to be of Celtic origin. It now marks the boundary between France and Italy.

Descending on the Italian side for one and a half miles, the *Hospice* is reached,

founded by St. Bernard, and now belonging to the military and religious Order of St. Maurice and of St. Lazare. Part of the building is used as an inn; in the other part the monks dispense their charity to poor wayfarers.

Several interesting excursions may be made from the Hospice, and the *Belvidere* and *Valtan* can be ascended in one and a half hours and one hour respectively.

Descending from the Hospice by a fine road, the village of *Scez* is passed, and the stream of *La Recluse* crossed by a bridge near the *Roche Blanche*, the surroundings of which are described in Polybius's account of Hannibal's passage of the Alps.

Two miles farther *Bourg St. Maurice* is reached (*Hôtel des Voyageurs*), a small town finely situated on the *Isère*, at the junction of several valleys. It has a high tower, which is a landmark for a long distance. See "Italy," vol. ii.

Diligence daily to Moutier in 4 h. 30 m.

ROUTE 69.—Geneva to Turin, via Culoz, Aix-les-Bains, and the Mont Cenis Tunnel; railway time, 13 h. 37 m.; fare, 42 frs. 12 c.

From Geneva to Culoz, 1 h. 52 m. Carriages are here changed, and travelers take the line from Paris. Passing *Châtillon*, twenty minutes from Culoz, then the watering-place of *Aix-les-Bains* (*Grand H. d'Aix*), containing about 4000 inhabitants, and the same number of visitors during the season. The mineral and sulphur springs are very numerous, and said to be efficacious in nearly all known cases of illness. The douche bath is the one most in use. After being thoroughly rubbed by attendants, you are wrapped up in blankets and sent home in a sedan-chair, and put to bed. There is a casino in the town which contains reading and conversation rooms; balls are held twice a week.

Several very interesting excursions can be made from the town. The principal one is to *Haute-Combe*, on the shore of the *Lac du Bourget*. This monastery, founded in the early part of the thirteenth century by the princes of Savoy, was their burial-place up to 1730, when it was changed for the *Superga*, near Turin. It was much damaged during the Revolution, but has since been repaired by the King of Sardinia. Among the principal monuments

are those of Peter of Savoy, Amadeus V., VI., and VII., Humbert III., Jeanne de Montfort, Louis I., and Baron de Vaud.

There is a branch line from Aix-les-Bains to Annecy; time, $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours; fare, 4 frs. 50 c.

From Aix to *Chambéry*; time, one hour.

Chambéry, the capital of Savoy. Population 20,000. *Hôtel des Princes*. It is situated on the bank of a small river which flows into the Lake of Bourget. It is noted for its manufacture of silk gauze and other fabrics. The remains of the ancient castle of the princes of Savoy, ancestors of Victor Emanuel, may still be seen. The castle was erected in 1230, and is now being repaired. Contiguous to the promenade, which leads to the town, may be seen the monumental fountain erected in honor of General de Boigne, a native of *Chambéry*, who made an immense fortune in the service of the Rajah of Scinde, India, all of which he bequeathed to the town.

The supposed winding-sheet of the Saviour, now at Turin, was deposited in the castle of *Chambéry* for a long time, to see which many noted pilgrims resorted thither, among whom was Francis I. of France. The town is dull, and but little to see. There is a cathedral, public library, college, and theatre.

A short distance from the town is the villa *Les Charmettes*, where resided for a time Madame de Varens and J. Jacques Rousseau. Madame de Varens was buried in the church of Lemanc. See here the tomb of General de Boigne.

Route de Grenoble is the junction for the branch line to Grenoble, which follows the valley of the Isère.

Montmélian (Hôtel des Voyageurs). The Castle of Montmélian was long the bulwark of Savoy against France. It was nobly defended by Geoffrey Bens de Cavour against Louis XIII., but subsequently destroyed by Louis XIV. in 1705. A very good white wine is produced here. In crossing the bridge over the Isère a fine view may be obtained of Mont Blanc, the only point on this route from which it may be seen. The next station is St. Pierre d'Albigny.

Aignebelle (Hôtel Poste). Most of the inhabitants here are afflicted with the goitre, the situation of Aignebelle being remarkably unhealthy on account of the marshes. The Castle La Charbonnière

was the birthplace of several of the counts of Savoy. Crossing the River Arc we come to the stations of La Chambre St. Julien, where excellent wine is produced, and St. Jean de Maurienne (*Hôtel de l'Europe*). Population, 3000. The cathedral here is the only object worth the traveler's attention.

St. Michel (Hôtel de la Poste), railway restaurant.

The need of an unbroken railway between France and Italy had long been strikingly obvious, and has at length been supplied by the opening of the Mont Cenis Tunnel, by means of which the journey from Paris to Turin is at present made in 22 hours, but which is expected eventually to require but 16. The construction of this tunnel, the opening of the Suez Canal, and of the Pacific Railroad, may be regarded as the three great mechanical and commercial events of the nineteenth century. The traveler arriving by rail from Paris, and bound for Italy, has hitherto proceeded from St. Michel over the mountain, passing Modane, Lans-le-Bourg, and the Mont Cenis Hospice, and, descending by Molaretto, has rejoined the railroad at Giaglione. This journey over the mountains required five or six hours, and although the traveler was partially repaid by the sublime scenery of the pass, the safety and convenience of the railroad through the tunnel was wanting. Although the tunnel is named from the Mont Cenis, the track selected is in reality at some distance from the mountain. Starting on the French side from a point above the village of Fourneaux, 3904 feet above the level of the sea, it cuts the mountain between the Col de Fréjus and the Col de la Rône, rising gradually to an elevation of 4377 feet above the sea, and then sloping down to the opening on the Italian side at Bardonnèche, 4334 feet above the sea-level. The tunnel is very well lighted, and the air within is pure and fresh. The boring of the tunnel was attended by most serious engineering difficulties, which were overcome by the energy and ability of Sommeiller, who conducted this arduous undertaking. Two thousand men were constantly employed, the work performed being at first half a yard per day, which afterward increased to more than 10 feet per day. Begun in 1857, the whole mountain

mass, a thickness of 18,256 yards, was pierced from end to end at the close of the year 1870.

The total expense of the tunnel amounted to \$13,000,000, \$4,000,000 of which was payable by Italy, according to an agreement made between that country and France in 1860. France promised to pay Italy \$3,800,000 if the work were accomplished within twenty years, dating from 1862; and, in case less time was required, she bound herself to pay \$100,000 more for every year gained on the stipulated time. She also agreed to pay 5 per cent. interest on the money due for the work as it pro-

ceeded from year to year. Italy, stimulated by these terms, finished constructing the tunnel eleven years before the appointed time, and has thus gained \$1,100,000 from France.

Susa (Hôtel de Savoie and Hôtel de France). Population, 3000. Susa is a very ancient town, known to the Romans as *Segusium*. The garden of the governor contains a triumphal arch of the Corinthian order, 48 feet high, 40 feet wide, and 25 feet in depth, erected in honor of Augustus, 8 B.C., by the order of the Prefect Cottius, son of King Dounus.

Turin. See "Italy," vol. ii.

TYROL.

MONEY.

[TYROL.]

MODES OF TRAVEL.

THE Tyrol is one of the provinces of Austria, and is mountainous throughout. It extends from Upper Austria, across the ranges of the Eastern Alps, to the Lake of Garda upon the Italian side of the mountains, and embraces the upper portions of the valley of the rivers Inn and Adige. Many of the higher summits of the Alps are comprised within the limits of the Tyrol. Among the most notorious are those of the Drei-herrn Spitz, the Ortler Spitz, and the Gross Glockner, or Big Bell. The celebrated Brenner Pass, which leads from Innsbruck to the valley of the Adige, is within its territory; and the Pass of Stelvio, the highest carriage-road in the world, is on its border.

The best season to make the different excursions through the Tyrol is July and August for the northern frontier, September and October for the southern.

The best gold coin to take to the Tyrol is napoleons: it is much better known than English sovereigns. The coins of Bavaria and Austria both pass current in the Tyrol. The Austrian florin or gulden equals 50 c. U. S., and the Bavarian florin or gulden equals 40 c. U. S. Accounts are generally kept in convention munz, marked C. M., which indicates that there are only 60 kreutzers in the gulden, whereas, in common usage, there are 72. The tourist, when he is paying kreutzers away and getting gulden exchanged, had better infer that the reckoning is made 72 kr. to the gulden: Austria has recently adopted a new monetary system (the decimal), but there is no coin to correspond to it. Thus, the new florin (50 c. U. S.)=100 kreutzers, which equals two thirds of the Prussian thaler. Accounts in the Tyrol are mostly kept in the old style, 60 kr.=1 florin C. M.

The gold coin used is worth as follows: Sovereign=10 gulden. Napoleon=8 gulden. The Friedrich d'Or=8 gulden and 10 kreutzers, C. M.

The silver coin are "zwanzigers" or "lire"=16½ c. U. S. cur., and pieces of 6 kreutzers=5 c. U. S. cur.

The copper coins are pieces of "1 kreutzer," "½ kreutzer," "¼ kreutzer," and 1

pfenning. Paper is the principal currency. The notes in general use are one, two, five, and ten gulden. When leaving the Tyrol, be certain and get either gold or silver (say francs) for any money you have left in Austrian coin, or else you will lose considerable in discounts.

It is absolutely necessary that your passport has the requisite visés, else you will surely get into trouble with the authorities.

Guides are not requisite in the Tyrol, with perhaps the exception of when making the ascent of the Gross Glockner, crossing Monte Gavia, between Kals and Heiligen Blut, and to the Pasterze Glacier. The best guides may be obtained at Innsbruck or Bregenz. The regular price is 2 florins per day, and a small *pour boire*, although there is no fixed tariff as in Switzerland.

The most comfortable manner for families or parties to travel through the Tyrol is by *vetturino*—they are very comfortable, and good horses may be obtained—or better still with one's own carriage and post-horses. There is next the *seperat-wagen*, which belongs to the postal establishment, and is cheaper than the *vetturino*: a party of four persons may engage it, but, being covered, it is very hot and dusty in the summer. Then comes the *eilwagen*, or mail-coach, which runs upon all the principal roads and thoroughfares, and is quite roomy and expeditious. The omnibus, or *stellwagen*, is very slow and very cheap, running daily over all the principal roads, holding from ten to twelve persons: it travels about five miles per hour, at from six to nine kreutzers per mile; it also contains a coupé, holding three persons; the centre individual can see but little. To study the manners and customs of the people this is the conveyance, but a man must be sure proof against tobacco smoke. Every man and boy in the Tyrol smokes, and smokes all the time, and smokes the poorest kind of tobacco; consequently, when an omnibus is very full on a hot day, and it is impossible to see the dust for the smoke, or the smoke for the dust, most people would prefer a higher-priced conveyance. In fact, if you want to carry on an

active flirtation with one of the female beauties of the Tyrol, it is fully as safe as passing through a tunnel.

The author received the following prices, recently adopted, from the Austrian government, being much led astray by following an English guide-book: For one horse, per post, 1 florin 70 kr.; pour boire for postillion per German mile (5 English miles), 35 kr.; one place in the eilwagen per German mile, 56 kr.; one place in the eilwagen from Bregenz to Innsbruck, 16 fl. 10 kr.; one separat-eilwagen, per post, 7 fl. 52 kr.; one separat-eilwagen to Innsbruck, 4 places, 98 fl. 47 kr.

The language spoken in the north of Tyrol is the German, that in the south the Italian.

It is almost impossible to give a description of any particular dress peculiar to the peasantry of the Tyrol, as it varies so much in the different *Thals* or valleys. The men generally wear brown jackets, breeches to the knee, stockings from about two inches below the breeches to the ankle, but no farther; the feet are covered with immense thick shoes; the hats partake of the Italian brigand style, high black velvet, ornamented with a cock's feather or bunch of flowers; and sooner expect to meet a dog without his tail than a Tyroless without his porcelain pipe, and blue or red umbrella. The females usually wear short dark petticoats, stuff jackets, and gray or green stockings, a Leghorn hat with an immense brim, a velvet cap like the males, or a loose handkerchief, never forgetting that interminable red or blue umbrella.

In addition to our direct route through the Tyrol to Munich *via* Bludenz, Stuben, Landeck, and Innsbruck, there are several others which are very interesting, viz.:

1. From Bregenz to Venice in seven days, viz., *via* Landeck, Finstermünz Pass, Mals, Trafoi, Meran, and Botzen, in six days. From Botzen by rail in five hours to Verona, and three and a half hours to Venice.

2. Next, from Trafoi to the Baths of Bormio, Tirano, Sondrio, to Varenna, in seven days. See 1st excursion.

3. From Botzen to Sterzing, and over the Brenner Pass, in eight days from Bregenz. See 1st excursion.

4. If wishing to return to Switzerland, not visiting Munich, in ten days the following excursion can be made: From Bregenz

to Varenna in seven days. See 2d excursion. From Varenna to Chiavenna, over the Splügen Pass, *via* Mala, Thusis, and Coire, by rail to Zurich.

5. From Bregenz *via* Landeck, Finstermünz Pass, Stelvio, Bormio, Bernini Pass, the Glaciers, Julier Pass, Tiefenkasten, to Coire.

We shall describe in detail the two principal routes. The first, direct from Bregenz to Innsbruck, *via* Feldkirch, the Arleberg Pass, and Landeck; time three days. The other, which will give the traveler a very thorough knowledge of the Tyrol, is from Bregenz by the Arleberg Pass to Landeck, over the Finstermünz Pass to Meran and Botzen, and *via* Sterzing across the Brenner Pass to Innsbruck. From thence to Munich *via* Salzburg, by rail, through one of the loveliest valleys in Europe.

The roads over all these routes are very good, and can be traveled with *vetturino*; single travelers by eilwagen or omnibus.

Bregenz, situated at the eastern end of Lake Constance, contains 3000 inhabitants. *Hôtel d'Autriche*, on the lake, the best. The landlord, who was formerly a guide, is well acquainted with the Tyrol, and will procure guides, horses, and *vetturino* for you.

The principal trade of Bregenz is exporting wooden houses, which are made by the peasants in the valley, and brought here in pieces. There are several Roman ruins to be seen in and around the city. It was in this vicinity that Tiberius and Drusus fought the Vindelicians, having conveyed an army of Romans across the Lake Constance by means of a fleet constructed on its banks.

After ascending the hill of *Gebhardsberg*, or *Schlossberg*, where may be seen the ruins of the castle of the Counts of Montfort, a magnificent view of the whole of Lake Constance and the surrounding country may be obtained. After passing the town of *Dornbirn*, which contains 7000 inhabitants—nearly all of whom are employed making wooden houses, and the pretty town of *Hohenems*, we arrive at *Feldkirch*. *Hôtel Post* and *Engel Gabriel*. This town is a natural fortress inclosed by mountains, and was formerly the key to this side of the Tyrol, and guarded by the ancient castle of *Schattenberg*. The town is prettily situated on the River Ill; contains some 1700 inhabitants. There are several

oil and cotton mills. A defile near here has been frequently the theatre of bloody combats between the French and Austrians. In 1799, after the intrenchments of Feldkirch had been taken by the French, Massena, the French general, advanced on the town, but was repulsed by the Austrians. The same event happened to the French general Molitor a year later.

After passing the towns of *Bludenz* and *Dalaas*, we arrive at *Stuben*, at the western base of the *Arlberg*. *Hôtel Post*. This town is the line which separates *Vorarlberg* from the *Tyrol*. From here the affluents of the *Rhine* and *Danube* take their separate courses. We now approach the summit of the pass by a winding road, constructed by the Emperor *Joseph II.*, and arrive at the *Hospice of St. Christopher*. The founder of this charitable institution was once a poor cowherd, who formed the benevolent design of erecting this building for the protection of travelers, who frequently perished in the snow-storms in crossing the pass. He made a tour through Europe for the purpose of collecting subscriptions, and has been the means of saving hundreds of lives. Snow often lies on the road in the winter season to a depth of twenty-five feet. We saw it six feet deep as early as September in 1862.

St. Anton—*Hôtel Reching*, very comfortable, where travelers stop for the night. The scenery of this neighborhood is highly interesting. The hills and mountains are mostly covered with forests of fir, and studded and relieved by villages and fine old castles.

After passing the village of *Flirsch*, notice the picturesquely situated Castle of *Wiesberg*. The River *Rosanna*, along whose lovely banks we are traveling, here leaps from rock to rock, forming most lovely cascades.

Landeck—hotels *Post* and *Schwarzen Adler*—built on both sides of the River *Inn*, at the junction of the three roads, viz., that from *Innspruck*, from *Bregenz*, and over the *Finstermünz* Pass. The town is mostly surrounded with heights which, with their castles and villas, present a very beautiful appearance. In this vicinity, in 1809, a most desperate fight took place between the *Bavarians* and *Tyrolese*, in which nearly ten thousand of the former were cut to pieces.

[If making the tour over the *Finstermünz* Pass to *Botzen* and back to *Innspruck*, over the *Brenner* Pass, you here turn off to the right. This route we shall describe after having described *Innspruck*.]

Three miles from *Landeck* we pass the ruins of the Castle of *Kronburg*, situated on the top of a high rock, in a most picturesque position.

Imst—*Hôtel Post*. A very fine town, the houses being nearly all new, the town having been completely destroyed by fire in 1822. A short distance from *Imst*, and we arrive at the village of *Brennbüchl*, where, in 1854, the King of *Saxony* died of wounds received from the feet of his horses after having been thrown from his carriage. In the inn where he died the following inscription may be seen: "Le 9 août, 1854, vers 11 h. du matin, S. M. Frédéric Auguste, roi de Saxe, mourut des suites de blessures reçues à la tête." A few steps from the town a small chapel has been erected to mark the spot where the accident occurred. This custom will be noted in traversing all the roads through the *Tyrol*. The uncertainty of life is marked in every direction. Wherever a fatal accident has happened, a memorial is planted, consisting of a cross or crucifix, with a record of the event, and a request to wayfarers to say a prayer for the good of the soul of the deceased. In addition to these there are numerous crosses set up as guide-posts in every direction, which expresses the true devotional and religious feeling which exists among the natives.

Before arriving at the town of *Silz*, we pass, on the right, the ruins of the Castle of *Petersburg*, the birthplace and residence of *Margaret* of *Tyrol*, or "Pouting Meg," as she was called, who was the last of the line of *Tyrolean* princes. She married a prince of the house of *Austria*, and took the *Tyrol* as her dowry.

After passing *Silz*, notice on the right the monastery of *Stams*, founded by the mother of *Conradin*, who was beheaded at *Naples* in the seventeenth year of his age. He was a prince of the house of *Austria*, and took the title of King of the *Two Sicilies*, was excommunicated by the Pope, and defeated by *Charles* of *Anjou* in his struggle for the throne of *Naples*. There is a tradition that his mother devoted the money she had collected for his ransom to the founding of this monastery. The church

contains several objects of interest: In the sepulchral chapel may be seen the tombs of many of the dukes of Tyrol. The Emperor Frederick of the Empty Purse, and Bianca Maria Sforza, second wife of Maximilian I., are also buried here. After passing the small village of *Telfs*, we arrive at Zirl, a small but handsomely situated village, whence the ascent of the *Solstein*, the highest mountain in the vicinity of Innspruck, is made. The *Solstein* is nearly ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, and the wide-spreading view from its summit over the valleys of the Inn and Isar is most glorious. Twenty minutes from Zirl and we arrive at *Martinsward*, a perpendicular buttress of the *Solstein* mountain. Nearly one thousand feet above the road, in a cave in the face of the rock, three crucifixes may be seen: they were erected in commemoration of a miracle supposed to have been worked during the life of the Emperor Maximilian. The tradition is that the emperor, on one occasion when out hunting, coming too near the edge of the precipice, missed his footing and fell some distance down the precipice, but, on the verge of the perpendicular rock, he managed to arrest his headlong career by clinging, head downward, to a ledge of rock, but in such a position that it was impossible to save himself, nor could any mortal approach him. While in this perilous situation he was perceived from below, and prayers were offered up for his soul by the curé of Zirl. At the moment when the Host was being elevated an angel appeared by the side of the emperor, just as he was on the point of releasing his hold, his strength having failed him, and carried him by an unknown road to the summit, so say the natives; but non-believers in miracles say the emperor was saved by a hunter named Zips, who had fled to the mountains to escape the punishment of poaching, and who had been led to the same spot by a wounded chamols. Of course Zips was forgiven, and loaded with honors and rewards. The question between the angel and Zips is still undecided.

INNSPRUCK is the capital of the Tyrol, and contains 14,000 inhabitants. *Hôtel d'Autriche* the best—admirably managed for the last three years, since conducted by M. T. Baer—on the banks of the River Inn, and nearly inclosed with mountains

varying from six to ten thousand feet in height. The river is crossed by two bridges, one of wood, and the other a handsome suspension bridge of recent construction. On the 12th of April, 1809, the former of the two was the scene of a sanguinary struggle between the Tyrolese and Bavarians, in which the latter were repulsed with great loss. On the 29th of May and 18th of August of the same year these combats were renewed on a more extensive scale, but every time with the same effect.

The principal object of attraction in Innspruck is the tomb of Maximilian I. in the *Hofkirche*, or church of the Franciscans. It is considered one of the most splendid monuments in Europe, and a sight of it alone will repay a visit to the Tyrol. The monument is situated in the centre of the church, and consists of a high marble sarcophagus, on which the effigy of Maximilian in bronze appears kneeling. The statue is by Ludovico del Duca. On the sides of the sarcophagus are 24 reliefs in marble, representing the principal events in the life of the emperor. Nos. 8, 9, 10, and 11 are considered the finest specimens of Alexander Colin, of Mechlin, who executed from No. 1 to 20. From 21 to 24 were executed by Bernard Abel, of Cologne. No. 8, the return of Margaret, Maximilian's daughter, from France, is most exquisitely executed. These skillfully and elaborately executed specimens of bas-reliefs are considered the very perfection of the art. They are covered with screens, which will be removed by the sacristan, who will explain the different compartments, and will expect a fee of 20 kr. You will notice here, as you must have noticed in many other parts of Europe, that the guide, after having pointed out on the bas-reliefs the heads of some of the spears which are broken off, will tell you it was the French Vandals who did it. Now, as many of these are more delicate than a pipe-stem, we only wonder how they could have been so well preserved for so long a time. The fact is, had the French wished to destroy such works of art, one man could have defaced the whole in five minutes. English guide-books make it a point to attribute all damage done to works of art to the Vandalism of the French, and parrot sacristans and guides repeat the story; so it is,

all over Spain, wherever a stationary work of art has suffered any damage, however slight, "the French did it!" Our experience is that the French treated their enemies much better than the English did their allies; and this oft-repeated story, "the French did it," is all "bosh!"

Surrounding the monument are 24 bronze statues, of the heroic size, not colossal, and represent principally male and female members of the house of Austria. They were modeled during the earlier portion of the 16th century, and are most exquisitely executed. They commence with Clovis of France and end with Albert II., emperor of Austria. The artists were Gregory Löffler and the brothers Godl.

The sacristan will now conduct you to the *Silver Chapel*, so named from a statue of the Virgin in silver which it contains. The altar-piece is of the same metal. It was erected by Ferdinand II. while living, as a mausoleum for himself and his beautiful wife, Philippine Welser of Augsburg, who was considered the handsomest woman of her day. The effigy of Ferdinand is of white marble, and is attributed, as well as the bas-reliefs which represent the principal events in his life, to Alexander Colin. The 23 small bronze statues of saints are supposed to represent different members of the house of Austria.

On your left, as you enter the church, notice the statue or monument of André Hofer. His remains were brought from Mantua in 1823, where he had been shot by order of Napoleon. The statue is by Schaller, and represents him as a Tyrolean peasant, with a rifle on his shoulder and a banner in his hand. The history of this patriot is short and exciting. He was an innkeeper on the River Passer, near Meran, when, in 1808, Austria declared war against France, and, being a man of fine address, noted for his honesty, piety, and eloquence, he soon gained complete command over the passions of his countrymen, who, under his leadership, drove in a single year the enemies of his country five times from her lovely valleys. In July, 1809, in consequence of the armistice of Znaim, the Austrian troops withdrew from the Tyrol, leaving the inhabitants to take care of themselves. Hofer was appointed leader of all the forces. The following month the French were defeated in attempting to

cross the Brenner Pass. Three days later, and the great battle of Isel Berg was fought, when Hofer was again victorious, and, with a much inferior force, compelled the French to evacuate the Tyrol, when Hofer makes a triumphal entry into Innsbruck, is placed at the head of the Tyrolean government, and occupies the royal palace. He remained six weeks, dressing as he formerly dressed, in his peasant's costume, and not costing his government over \$5 per day for his personal expenses. The Emperor of Austria sent him a golden chain and ennobled the family, granting Hofer a coat of arms. The following month, Napoleon having re-enforced his army in a powerful manner, the French again got possession of Innsbruck.

In November, 1809, after the treaty of peace at Schönbrunn, Hofer was ordered by the Emperor of Austria to lay down his arms; but, thinking the order a forgery, he refused, and the Austrian troops having been withdrawn, the Tyrolese were finally overcome, and the leaders dispersed to the mountains. Hofer lay concealed in a miserable chalet for two months, a price having been set upon his head. He was betrayed by a Judas named Roffl, who lived but a short distance from where Hofer was concealed, and whose house is now pointed out to the tourist as the "traitor's house." Hofer was arrested on the 20th of January, 1810, and conveyed to Mantua, where, twenty days later, he was shot by order of Bonaparte. The whole history of this remarkable man is thus concentrated into a single year, but his memory lives on every hill throughout the Tyrol.

Opposite Hofer's monument is one erected by the state to the memory of her sons who fell in the war of 1796, also a marble slab containing the names of three of the officers of the celebrated Kaiser-Jäger regiment, killed in 1848. One of them, Lieutenant Hofer, was grandson of André Hofer.

In this church, in 1641, Christina, queen of Sweden, was converted, and received into the body of the Catholic Church.

The *Imperial Palace* is quite an extensive building, erected by Maria Theresa on the site of the former residence of the Counts of Tyrol, which was destroyed by fire and an earthquake in 1770. Before the palace is a bronze equestrian statue.

erected by Claudia de Medici to her husband, Leopold V. The surrounding gardens make a beautiful promenade. Notice the golden roof which projects from the palace, built in 1425 by Count Frederick of the "Empty Purse," who foolishly spent thirty thousand ducats to prove his nickname was misapplied.

The *Museum*, open every day (Sundays excepted) from 9 to 12 and from 3 to 5. It contains a large collection of pictures, antiquities, sculptures, and designs, with numerous relics, such as pieces of money coined by Hofer when ruling in Innsbruck, his bust, sword, and an amulet which he wore in his hat; the uniform of the Emperor Francis I. as colonel of the Kaiser-Jäger regiment. On the ground floor of the Museum are displayed specimens of the produce and manufactures of the Tyrol, mineral and fossil remains, models of salt mines, carvings in wood, etc., etc.

Examine, at the southern extremity of the principal street, the *Arch of Triumph*, erected by the inhabitants of Innsbruck in 1765, in honor of the entrance of the Empress Maria Theresa with her husband, Francis I., on the occasion of the marriage of their son, Leopold II., with the Infanta Maria Ludovica. In the same street, in front of the *Hôtel d'Autriche*, may be seen the column of St. Anna, erected 1706.

By all means visit the ancient castle of *Ambras*, which can be reached in three quarters of an hour. It is one of the best preserved castles in the country for its age, dating back to the 13th century. It is also noted for the famous "Ambras collection" of antiquities, which were removed to Vienna in 1806. It was the favorite residence of Ferdinand II. and his lovely wife, Philippine Welser. The view from the tower is most magnificent.

Tourists will here have an opportunity of witnessing some splendid specimens of target-shooting in the vicinity. At one of the *Schiess-stätte*, or shooting-grounds, on the opposite side of the River Inn, we counted over 400 targets perfectly riddled with bullets. The walls and ceilings of the rooms from whence they shoot were covered with these targets.

The railroad to Verona, *via* Brenner Pass, was finished in the autumn of 1867. See description of route—"Passes into Italy."

From *Landeck* to *Botzen*, *via* the Finster-

münz Pass, and from *Botzen* to *Innsbruck*, *via* the Brenner Pass. Time, six days. *Stellwagen* twice a week, omnibus daily. The Pass of the Finstermünz is considered one of the grandest of the Alps, and certainly the finest in the Tyrol.

After passing the castle of *Inn*, we soon enter a narrow gorge or defile, which has been fatal to numerous invading armies. The most memorable is that of the campaign of 1809; the spot is now marked by a government fortification. The 9th of August, 1809, a division of the French and Bavarian army, numbering 10,000 men, entered this defile, and in one long column marched along the road which borders the River Inn, and over which hang immense cliffs. The vanguard, consisting of twelve hundred men, were allowed to pass un molested as far as Prutz, the destination of the expedition; but when the residue of the army had become completely closed in by the overhanging rocks, the tocsin was sounded, and the horrible signal reached the ears of the doomed invaders, "In the name of the Holy Trinity, cut all loose!" and instantaneously, from every direction through the entire line, huge rocks and trunks of trees descended with fearful force, crushing with one mighty avalanche two thirds of the entire army, while the well-adjusted rifle of the Tyrolese sharp-shooter did frightful execution on those who had escaped the first descent; in the mean time, a troop of peasants, armed with swords, spears, axes, and scythes, beat down and completely annihilated the remainder.

Near Prutz are situated the celebrated mineral baths of *Oblades*, the best organized, and one of the finest positions in the Tyrol. Notice here the ruined castle of *Laudegg*; notice at this spot the immense glacier of *Gebatsch*.

Reid, a pretty village—*Hôtel Post*. This is the seat of a tribunal, and here is situated the convent of the Capuchins, established in the 17th century as a bulwark against the Reformation, which was rapidly spreading toward the southern side of the Alps.

After passing the village of *Pfunds*, situated on both banks of the Inn, the new and magnificent road begins. It was finished in 1855, and its grand and bold construction merits the admiration of modern times. Notice the spot where the old road,

which runs along on a level with the river, crosses the Inn, near an ancient tower and some dilapidated buildings: the scene is most grand and romantic. Half way up the pass the small inn of *Hoch Finstermünz* is situated, and we would recommend, instead of stopping to feed your horses at Pfunds, you do so here, that is, if in your own carriage, or on foot, as the eilwagen does not stop here. The grandeur of the situation is unsurpassed, and the view through the defile most interesting.

Nauders, situated nearly five thousand feet above the level of the sea, contains 1500 inhabitants; it is the seat of a tribunal. A magnificent view of the entire Engadine valley may be had from this point. Notice the old castle of Naudersberg. The route continues to ascend until the giant of the Alps, the Ortler-Spitz, appears in all his glory. After passing the castle of Fürstenburg, and the monastery of Marienberg, with its innumerable windows, which are situated near the village of *Burges*, we arrive at the plain before the town of *Mals*, noted for being the battle-field on which the Swiss achieved a complete victory over the Austrian forces; and finally gained their independence, in 1499.

MALS—*Hôtel Post*—a town of Roman origin: nothing of interest. Passing from the town, notice the ancient tower of *Frühlichsburg*. Farther on to our right, notice the ruins of the ancient castle of *Lichtenberg*, the property of Count Rhuen, and to our left the castle of Count Trapp, which contains some fine arms and armor belonging to the Middle Ages. It is inhabited, but may sometimes be visited. [Travelers who do not intend visiting Italy again, or who have crossed the Splügen Pass to the Lake of Como, should make an excursion over the *Stelvia*, the highest road in Europe, being 9200 feet above the level of the sea, and nearly 1000 above the line of perpetual snow. Two days would serve to make the excursion. Conveyances cross from Mals to the Baths of Bormio in 12 hours.] After passing the village of *Naturns*, Nature puts on her loveliest garb. The vine and the olive, the chestnut and the walnut, covered with the richest foliage, are exquisitely relieved by the smiling villages, lovely villas, feudal castles, and picturesque cascades.

Meran, the ancient capital of the Tyrol

before Innsbruck was honored with that appellation, contains some 2500 inhabitants: *Hôtel de la Poste* and *Compte de Meran*. It is very beautifully situated on the *Passeyrbach*, which has frequently nearly destroyed the town by overflowing its banks. The town is now protected by a massive dike, which, being planted with trees, is converted into a beautiful promenade, at the end of which notice the shooting-gallery and *Cursaal*. The castles in the vicinity are very numerous: the principal is the *Tyrol*, from which the country derives its name, and which was the former residence of its princes. It is partly in ruins, but will well repay a visit: notice its curious carvings. The views from its grounds are beautiful beyond description. It is in charge of a descendant of the patriot Hofer. The castle of *Lebenberg* is one of the largest and best preserved: it is about three miles from Meran, in a most delightful position, surrounded with olive and citron trees, and beautiful terraces of sloping vineyards. It was formerly owned by the Counts of Fuchs, but is now the property of M. Kirchlichner.

Perhaps the most picturesque portion of the basin of the Adige is that occupied by the castle of *Schönau*, the property of the Count of Meran, son of the Archduke John of Austria. It is near the entrance to the valley of *Passeyrthal*: its portcullis and drawbridge are still in use, and in a good state of preservation.

The entire distance from hence to Botzen is rich in vineyards, ancient castles without number, and the richest vegetation.

Botzen, finely situated at the confluence of the Telfer and Eisach, a short distance above where their united waters empty into the Adige. It contains 10,000 inhabitants: *Hôtel Kaiserkrone*. Botzen has a large trade, being intersected by the roads leading from Austria, Italy, and Switzerland; and since the railroad has been finished, connecting it with Venice and Milan by Verona, this trade has largely increased. A strong dike of masonry, two miles long and nearly twenty-four feet high, has been constructed to defend the town from the irruptions of the turbulent Telferbach, which would otherwise often overflow it. The principal streets are bordered with arcades, similar to those of Padua and Berne.

Botzen, the nearest point of departure to the *Baths of Bormio*, noted for their magical effects in cases of gout, skin diseases, affections of the stomach and liver, the nerves, and chronic catarrh. Dr. Williams says these baths offer more advantages in point of dryness, shelter, and comfort than any other of the high mountain resorts in the Alps. Hotel is finely managed; saloons, reading and billiard rooms, and 40 bathing-rooms.

From Botzen to Innsbruck by rail in 6 hours, and from Botzen to Verona in 6 hours. This is the first rail communication across the Alps, opened Aug., '67, and is one of the grandest works of modern engineering. This road affords the most direct communication between Italy and Germany.

After passing the small village of *Azwang*, which contains nothing worthy of note, we arrive at *Klausen*, a small town with a single street, which skirts the banks of the river. On a high precipice above the town stands the *Convent of Seben*: it is of very ancient date, and was originally a Rhetian fortress; after that a Roman castle. In the 13th century it became the seat of the archbishop. On the northern tower, which is nearly 600 feet above the road, may be seen a crucifix: it marks the spot where one of the nuns, during the French invasion, after having been pursued from chamber to chamber by some brutal soldiers, leaped from the rock, as the only means of preserving her vow of chastity unbroken. The Capuchin Convent, outside the town, is one of the richest in the Tyrol: it was founded by the queen of Charles II. of Spain, whose confessor was a native of Klausen, and on whose account the queen bestowed much riches on the establishment, such as mass robes and other church ornaments, jewels, books, and pictures. In 1797, during the French war, the women and girls of the vicinity took a very active part in defending the various passes against the advance of the enemy. The Emperor of Austria sent them a letter expressing his thanks for their timely assistance.

Brixen, situated in a very picturesque position, amid luxuriant vegetation, contains 3500 inhabitants. The town itself is by no means cleanly. *Hôtel Sonne*. It was for nine hundred years the capital of an ecclesiastical principality, and is still the residence of an archbishop. It was

united to Tyrol in 1802. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, with two high towers. The interior is richly decorated with marbles; was finished in 1764. Notice the adjoining cloisters, with some very ancient frescoes.

The episcopal palace, which lies south-west of the town, and surrounded by an immense garden, is a beautiful building, and well worth a visit. There are numerous convents in the town, one of which is English.

Before arriving at Sterzing, we pass one of those numerous defiles so advantageous to the Tyrolese in defending their country against invasion. Notice a small chapel on the roadside, which marks the spot where the French advance guard, under Joubert, was defeated. Near this same spot, in 1708, the Bavarians, under the prince elector, Max Emanuel, were defeated by the Tyrolese.

Sterzing, a very pretty town, and formerly very wealthy, owing to the rich silver and copper mines which at one time existed here. It contains 2200 inhabitants. Hotels *Post* and *Krone*. The parish church, just outside the town, contains abundant proofs of the wealth of the miners, and of the former wealth of the inhabitants. The mines, however, are now exhausted, and the town depends nearly altogether on the through travel.

From Sterzing we now make the ascent of the Brenner, along the banks of the *Eisach*. From the summit of the pass there is little to be seen, the road being completely shut in with high hills. Notice, behind the inn, a small rushing stream; this gives birth to the *Eisach*. On the opposite side of the road is a cascade formed by the River *Sill*. After passing the village of *Steinach*, most of which was destroyed by fire in 1853, the route is very beautiful, and at *Schönberg* the scenery is considered the finest in the Tyrol. Innsbruck, in the deep valley which you now see from the tops of the surrounding mountains, looks exceedingly grand.

From Innsbruck to Munich, via *Kuffstein* and *Rosenheim*. Time, 6 h. Fare, 1st class, 8 fl.; 2d class, 5 fl. 80 kr. At *Kuffstein*, a powerful frontier fortress between Tyrol and Bavaria, baggage and passports are examined. At *Rosenheim* you change cars, both for Munich and Vienna.

Salzburg, the capital of the Austrian province of that name, and formerly the seat of a sovereign archbishopric, is finely situated on the River Salza, which flows into the Inn. Population 19,000. There is not much in the town to detain the traveler, although the situation is of surpassing beauty. *Hôtel de l'Europe*, one of the most beautifully situated and best-kept houses in Austria. Jacques Heinzlman is a good commissioner, and may be found at the Europe.

The *Cathedral* is an imposing structure, built in the Italian style of architecture during the early part of the 17th century. On the right, as you enter, notice a fine bronze font of the 13th century; also, in front of the entrance, a statue of the Virgin.

The castle, or Hohensalzburg, which crowns the heights on the left bank of the river, was built in the 11th century, and served, during the Middle Ages, both as a residence and stronghold for its warlike bishops. It is now used as a barrack. Some of the rooms, however, have been restored to their original splendor. Notice the torture-chamber, where thousands of Protestants suffered on account of their reformed religion. The view from *Mönchsberg*, the name of the ridge of rock on which the castle is built, is a most glorious one. It was tunneled by the Archbishop Sigismund in 1767. The archbishop had formerly another palace on the opposite side of the river called *Mirabel*; being de-

stroyed by fire, the emperor erected a modern building on the site, and the grounds have been thrown open for a public promenade.

Visit the collegiate church of *St. Peter* and its cemetery. Under the arcades, notice the monument, by Schwanthaler, erected to the Polish Countess Lanckoronska. Here, also, is the tomb of Michael Hayden, brother of the great composer. Near the *Hofbrunnen* (a very beautiful fountain), notice the bronze statue of *Mozart*, by Schwanthaler. In erecting this monument numerous Roman mosaics and antiquities were found, which may be seen in the *Museum*.

The excursions in the vicinity of Salzburg are very numerous. The principal are the palace of *Helbrunn*: the water-works are most curious; the salt mines of *Hallein*, and that most lovely of all excursions, to Berchtesgaden and the *Lake Königs*. This last excursion will require a whole day. The scenery of this lake is wonderfully grand and magnificent, surrounded as it is by a wall of mountains rising nearly eight thousand feet on every side; the water is green, deep, and limpid. Excursionists generally take a boat, which is rowed by women, and go as far as *St. Bartholomew*, a hunting-seat belonging to the King of Bavaria, in whose territory the lake lies, where travelers are furnished with refreshments. Time, 1½ hours; each rower 36 kr., and boat 16 kr.

DENMARK, NORWAY, AND SWEDEN.

DENMARK.

[DENMARK, NORWAY, AND SWEDEN.]

HISTORY.

THE continental portion of Denmark is bounded on the north by the channel of the Skager-rack, on the south by the duchy of Schleswig, on the west by the North Sea, and on the east by the Baltic Sea and the Kattegat. It covers an area of 23,874 square miles. The islands of the Danish archipelago, however, add largely to the extent of the kingdom, covering, with Greenland, Iceland, and the Danish possessions in the Antilles, an additional area of 141,025 square miles. The surface of European Denmark is almost entirely level; the coasts are low, and are in many places protected from the inundations of the sea by means of dikes, as in Holland. The rivers are inconsiderable in size, and the soil is in many places marshy. Lakes abound both on the mainland and in the islands, while along the coast there are numerous salt-water lagoons. The climate of Denmark is humid, but generally very temperate and salubrious; vegetation is very luxuriant, and the bulk of the population are agriculturists.

The entire population of Denmark numbered in 1870 about 1,812,142. Of these, 1,769,583 profess the Lutheran religion, and the remainder are divided among the Jews, Catholics, Greeks, Methodists, Anabaptists, Mormons, and Quakers.

The entire national debt of Denmark amounted in 1871 to 117,058,367 rix-dollars. The government receipts from March, 1872, to March, 1873, amounted to 24,470,350 rix-dollars, and the expenses to 24,879,837 rix-dollars, making an increase for that year to the national debt of 409,487 rix-dollars.

The army is raised by conscription, the plan being somewhat similar to the one adopted in Prussia. The service is entered at the age of twenty-two, and lasts for eight years in the line and reserve. On a war footing, the Danish army comprises but 56,656 men.

Corn, cattle, and dairy produce are the staple exports of Denmark, which is essentially an agricultural country. For the last few years the average export of corn has been about 1,500,000 quarters; that of cattle: 18,000 sheep, 53,000 horned cattle,

and 50,000 swine. The Danish horses are also largely exported, being much sought for on the Continent on account of their strength and endurance.

There are very few forests in Denmark, and consequently hardly any of the larger wild animals abound; the woods were formerly extensive, but they have been gradually cut down, until now there remain but a few on the eastern coasts of Jutland. Here the wild boar is occasionally met; also the stag and fallow-deer; while foxes, martens, and pole-cats exist in great numbers.

The principal islands of the Danish archipelago belonging to Denmark are Zealand (on which Copenhagen is situated), Fünen, Alsén, Langeland, Aaland, Falster, Moen, Femern, and many others of smaller size. The inhabitants of these islands are principally engaged in the fisheries, which supply them with a large portion of their food.

History.—In the earliest historic times Denmark comprised Jutland, including the duchy of Schleswig, the Danish Islands, and the southern part of Sweden. Christianity was not introduced into the kingdom until the year 826, before which period the inhabitants all engaged in the worship of Odin, from whom their princes were supposed to be descended. These princes were called Skioldungiens, from Skiold, the first of the line. From the beginning of the eighth century the Danes as well as the Norwegians engaged extensively in piracy, and their incursions are often mentioned in history, where they frequently bear the name of Northmen. They attempted to succor the Saxons in their wars with Charlemagne, but were defeated and obliged to sue for peace in 803, when the River Eyder was declared the boundary between Denmark and Germany, and remained such until 1864, when Denmark was forced to surrender the duchy of Schleswig to the German Empire. During the war with Charlemagne, a line of defenses was constructed by the Danish king from the Eyder to the Baltic. This was extended in the 10th century into the famous *Danevirke* by Thyra, wife of King Gorm,

who went by the name of Danabod, or Danes' joy.

In their frequent incursions, the Danes ravaged the coasts of the Carlovingian empire, of Spain, and, above all, of Great Britain. Twice nearly the whole of England was conquered by them: once in 878, during the time of Alfred the Great, who soon took from them the greater part of their conquests; and again under Canute the Great in 1015, after the death of Edmund Ironsides. It was during the reign of Canute that Christianity became thoroughly established in Denmark. Although the Danes did not participate in the crusades, they made expeditions for the establishment of Christianity into the provinces east and south of the Baltic. On one of these occasions, during a battle near Revel, when they were pressed and almost overcome by enemies, they were rallied by the appearance of a scarlet banner bearing a white cross, which, according to their belief, fell down from heaven, but which was in reality sent by the pope. Since that time (1219) this banner, called the Danebrog, has been the national emblem, superseding the figure of the raven used by the Danish kings up to that period.

The empire of Canute, consisting of Denmark and Norway, with territories along the shores of the Baltic, also of England and part of Scotland, was broken up, and Denmark was distracted by intestine feuds until the reign of Queen Margaret, daughter of Waldemar IV., when the crowns of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden were united by the union of Calmar (1397). This union, however, existed but nominally; and after being several times ruptured, was finally broken in 1528. In 1448, after the death of Christopher of Bavaria, Christian I., the first of the house of Oldenburg, which still reigns in Denmark, was elected to the throne. During his reign the duchy of Holstein was attached to the kingdom. Under Christian IV., Denmark took an unfortunate part in the Thirty-Years' War, and lost many of its provinces. This monarch did much, however, toward the improvement of the country, and left many lasting monuments in the numerous handsome buildings which he caused to be erected, notably the castles of Fredericksberg and Rosenburg. The power of the nobility, however, was so great as to par-

alyze all the efforts of the king; but this was overthrown by a popular insurrection during the reign of his son, Frederick III., in 1665, when their want of patriotism had occasioned the loss of the provinces east of the Sound, which were conquered by Charles X., of Sweden, to which kingdom they have ever since belonged. From 1665 to 1848 Denmark remained an absolute hereditary monarchy, and during that period greatly increased in commerce and prosperity. This happy state was but twice interrupted by wars with England, in 1802 and 1807. During the latter period Copenhagen was severely bombarded by English vessels, and the Danish fleet was captured and carried away to England. Having been drawn against her will into the wars which agitated Europe, Denmark was obliged in 1814 to cede Norway to Sweden, while in 1816 she gained the duchy of Lauenburg, ceded to her by Prussia. In 1849 Frederick VII. granted a parliamentary constitution to the kingdom; a Diet was formed composed of two assemblies—the *Folkething*, corresponding with the House of Commons; and the *Lands-thing*, or House of Lords. Frederick VII. being the last of the direct descendants of Christian I. in the eldest branch of the house of Oldenburg, with the exception of a childless uncle, the question of the succession caused great commotion throughout the kingdom, and gave a pretext for the duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg to separate themselves from Denmark. A war of three years ensued with Prussia, which terminated in the year 1852 in the defeat of the latter; and by the Treaty of London, May 8th, the succession was assured, after the extinction of the house of Oldenburg, to Christian of Sonderburg-Glücksburg. Nevertheless, at the death of Frederick VII., Germany reclaimed the independence of the duchies, and caused a new war, this time disastrous to Denmark, who, by the treaty signed the 80th of October, 1864, resigned the duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg to Prussia and Austria.

Reigning Family.—Christian IX., king of Denmark; born April 8th, 1818; son of Frederick William Paul Leopold, duke of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, and of Louisa Carolina, princess of Hesse; ascended the throne November 16th, 1863, and married May 26th, 1842.

Queen *Louise* Wilhelmine Frederica Caroline Augusta Julia, princess of Hesse-Cassel, daughter of William, landgrave of Hesse-Cassel.

Children—1. Prince-Royal Christian Frederick William Charles; born June 3d, 1848; married at Stockholm July 28th, 1869, to the

Princess-Royal *Louise* Josephine Eugénie, daughter of the late Charles XV., king of Sweden and Norway.

Children—(1.) Prince *Christian* Charles Frederick Albert Alexander William; born September 26th, 1870. (2.) Prince Christian Frederick *Charles* George Waldemar Axel; born August 3d, 1872.

2. Princess *Alexandra* Caroline Marie Charlotte Louise Julia; born December 1st, 1844; married March 10th, 1863, to Albert Edward, prince of Wales.

3. Prince Christian *William* Ferdinand Adolphus George; born December 24th, 1845; accepted the crown of Greece June 6th, 1863, with the title of George I.; married October 27th, 1867, to

Olga Constantinovna, grand-duchess of Russia.

4. Princess Marie Sophie Frederica *Dagmar* (now called Marie Fredorovna); born November 26th, 1847; married November 8th, 1866, to Alexander, hereditary grand-duke of Russia.

5. Princess *Thyra* Amelie Caroline Charlotte Ann; born September 29th, 1858.

6. Prince Waldemar; born October 27th, 1858.

Coins.—Accounts are kept in Denmark in rix-dollars, marks, and skillings. A rix-dollar contains 6 marks, or 96 skillings, there being 16 skillings to a mark. The value of these coins in our money naturally varies according to the rate of exchange, but 1 rix-dollar is equivalent, on an average, to 55 or 56 cents, 1 mark to 9½ cents, and 1 skilling to ⅔ of a cent.

Measures.—The Danish foot is divided into 12 inches, but is somewhat longer than an English foot, being equal to 12½ of our inches. Two of these feet make an *alen*, or ell. The Danish mile measures about 24,000 feet.

Weights.—The Danish *pund*, or pound, is divided into 82 lod, two of which are equivalent to an English ounce, and is consequently equal to 1 lb. 1½ oz. avoirdupois, English. A *hispund* contains 16 pounds.

ROUTE 70.—*Paris to Copenhagen. Via Cologne, Minden, Hanover, Lüneburg, Hamburg, and Kiel.* Time, 43 h. 40 m.; fare, \$26 70. From Hamburg, *via* Kiel, is the mail route, but *via* Lubeck is the most interesting, as that old and exceedingly interesting town should be visited. Steamers leave Lubeck three times per week for Copenhagen during the season, but very irregularly after. The time is somewhat lessened by a new road, opened in 1873, from Hanover, through Lüneburg, direct to Hamburg, without going to Berlin. Time from Paris to Hamburg, 29 h. 15 m.

The actual traveling time from Paris to Copenhagen, *via* Lubeck, is 47 h. 15 m., viz.: to Hamburg, 29 h. 15 m.; Hamburg to Lubeck, 1 h. 30 m.; and from Lubeck to Copenhagen (by steamer), 16 h. 30 m.

Via Kiel (mail route): to Hamburg, 29 h. 15 m.; Hamburg to Kiel, 3 hours; Kiel to Corsoer (by steamer), 6 h. 30 m.; Corsoer to Copenhagen, 4 h. 35 m.

The fare by each route is about the same, viz., 133 frs. 85 c.

If going by the mail route, be particular in making an excursion to Lubeck before leaving Hamburg.

In visiting Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, the tourist must not expect to find either cab-drivers or porters who understand *one word* either of English, French, or German. If he have no courier, he must prepare himself to be annoyed. Neither will he find a steward on a steamer, and very few waiters, speaking any language but their own. If arriving at Copenhagen by steamer, beckon to a porter, who will carry your baggage to the custom-house, which is near the landing, and, when examined, will take it to a carriage outside the gate.

There is an omnibus at the station at Kiel to convey passengers to the steamer, which starts early in the evening. The steamers are small, but comfortable. Super on board, 2 fr. 75 c., or 1 rix-dollar, which is divided into 96 skillings.

The town of *Kiel* is situated at the head of the Fiord of Kiel, and contains 25,000 inhabitants. There is a railway hotel close to the station. This is one of the best harbors on the shores of the Baltic, and the German government is making it one of the strongest naval dépôts in the world. Its situation is very handsome. It pos-





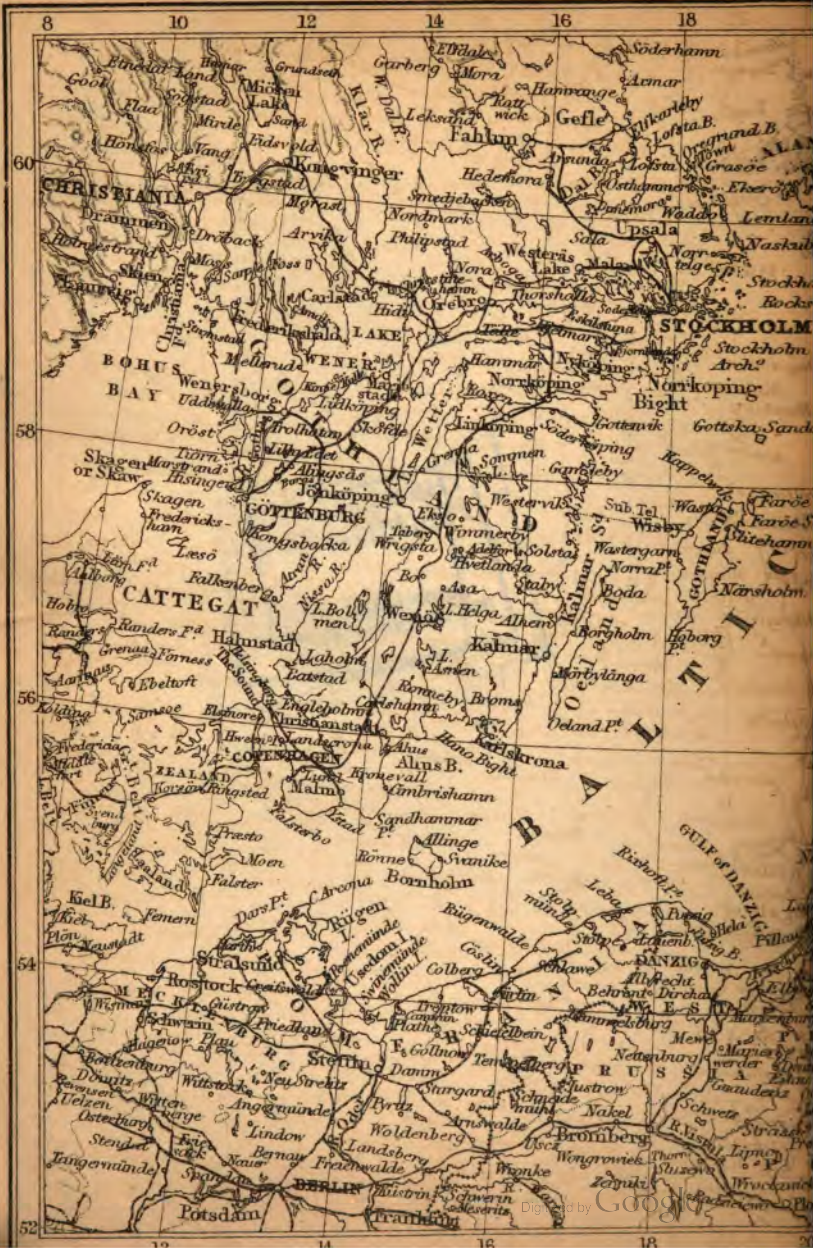
This is a detailed historical map of the city of Amager, showing its layout, fortifications, and surrounding water bodies. The map includes labels for various districts and landmarks:

- Top Right:** Lynetten, THE SOUND, Refshaleo.
- Top Center:** Citadel, Custom Ho. Pier.
- Top Left:** Taxa Cemetery, Cemetery, Rosenberg.
- Center:** Amalienberg, Anna Place, Christianshavn.
- Bottom Left:** Island, (Halle).
- Bottom Center:** Amager.

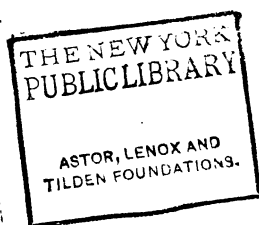
The map shows a complex network of streets and buildings, with a prominent fortification (Citadel) in the upper center. The city is surrounded by water, with 'THE SOUND' to the north and 'Island' to the south. The map is oriented with North at the top.











sesses a university. The old ducal palace is now used for public offices.

Corsoer. There is a hotel, *Store Belk*, near the landing, but the town contains nothing of interest.

There is no particular object worthy of notice between *Corsoer* and Copenhagen.

The steamers from Lubeck sail about four P.M., and, after winding down the tortuous Trave for over two hours, the churches of Lubeck still in sight, pass the small watering-place of *Travemünde*, and then strike across the Baltic for

COPENHAGEN.

Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark, stands upon the east coast of Zealand, and contains about 180,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel of the city is the *Phoenix*; most admirably managed by its proprietors, Messrs. Fielder and Koch. The best proof of the excellence of this house is that the American minister resides here with his family (1878), who will be happy to see American travelers on their way to Norway.

The city is inclosed within a line of fortifications, now used as a promenade. Toward the sea it exhibits an extensive assemblage of batteries, docks, stores, and arsenals. The eastern portion of the harbor is protected by the castle of Fredericks-haven, which is regarded as impregnable. Part of the city is built on the small island of Amager, and is called Christians-haven, the channel between the two islands forming the port. The city is distinguished by the great number of its palaces and public buildings of various kinds, also by its extensive collections of works of art.

Carriages are to be obtained at the railway station or steamboat pier, and all contain a tariff hung inside the vehicle. From the station to the town the fare is two marks, with an additional cost of eight skillings for each trunk conveyed. The fare of these cabs or droschkes by the hour is four marks, while by the course the cost is twenty-eight skillings for one district (the town being divided into districts), and four skillings for each additional district which is traversed.

Of the royal residences, the palaces of Amalienburg, Rosenburg, and Christiansburg are the most celebrated.

Amalienburg, the present residence of the

royal family, consists of four small palaces, formerly belonging to rich noblemen, which were bought by the king in 1794, after the destruction of Christiansburg by fire. Of these, that by the colonnade is occupied by the king, and is connected with another used as the Foreign Office; the other two are inhabited by the queen-dowager and crown-prince. A bronze statue of Frederick V. stands in the square inclosed by these palaces.

Christiansburg, situated on a small island separated by canals from the mainland, and reached by several bridges, is the largest public building in Copenhagen. The site of this building was occupied by a castle as early as the year 1168, since which time several buildings have been destroyed and replaced each other upon the same spot. Copenhagen first became a royal residence during the reign of Christian I., who did much toward the improvement of the castle. A large banquetting-hall was added during the reign of his son, King Hans, of which nothing remains but the two effigies in bas-relief of himself and his queen, which stood at the entrance; now to be seen in the hall of the Royal Library. This building was succeeded by another in 1725, which was again demolished to give place to one of the finest palaces in Europe, constructed between the years 1788 and 1770. Unfortunately, this magnificent edifice was destroyed by fire in 1794, and the present structure, greatly inferior in beauty, was not finished, so that it could be used, until 1828. The interior, indeed, is not yet complete, and is only used for festivities on a very large scale. Four colossal bronze statues ornament the façade—one representing Hercules, executed by Thorwaldsen; and the other three, Minerva, Nemesis, and Esculapius, by Bissen, after designs by the great sculptor. It was through a mistake of Thorwaldsen that Esculapius figures here, the intention having been that Strength, Wisdom, Justice, and Truth should be represented, and the order to that effect was sent to Thorwaldsen in Italy. For Sandhed, meaning Truth, the artist read Tundhed, or Health, and made his design accordingly. A group in the frontispiece, representing Jupiter and the other deities, was also executed after a design by Thorwaldsen.

To visit the interior, which may be seen

daily, application must be made to the *Slotsforvalter*, Tøihusgade No. 17. For a party the fee is three rix-dollars.

Thorwaldsen's famous frieze, representing Alexander's entry into Babylon, is in the anteroom of the banqueting-hall, or Riddersal; this hall is 120 feet long by 50 wide. Notice the frieze by Bissen, representing the triumphal procession of Ceres and Bacchus. On the queen's staircase are a number of statues by Bissen; also a fine group, Hercules and Hebe, by Jerichan.

The Chambers of Parliament, or *Things*, are also situated in this palace, while the upper story contains the Royal Picture-gallery. This may be visited free of charge from May to the end of October; on Sundays from 11 to 2, on Tuesdays from 8 to 7, and on Fridays from 11 to 3. It is divided into two parts—the collection of modern Danish painters and the general collection. In the rooms A, B, C, looking into the court-yard, are several fine paintings by Carl v. Mandern, a fine Rubens, the Judgment of Solomon, and a Salvator Rosa, representing Jonas preaching repentance to the Ninevites. In rooms II.–VIII. are Dutch, Flemish, and German pictures: a Rembrandt in room II., representing Christ at Emmaus, is very fine; room III. contains some specimens by Backhuysen and Ruysdael; room V., two paintings by Everdingen, and a marine subject by Dubbels, the master of Backhuysen; in room VI. is a good Gerhard Dow, the Quack Doctor, and three heads by Rubens; room VII., two Rembrandts; in room VIII., Hans Memling, Ruysdael, and L. Cranach are chiefly represented. A few Italian and French pictures are to be seen in rooms IX. and X.

In the rooms devoted to Danish masters, those most worthy of notice are by Sonne, Block, Exner, Gertner, Rump, Const. and Heinrich Hansen, Marstrand, Dahl, Jens, Juel, etc.

The *Slotskirken*, or Royal Chapel, stands facing the palace to the right. The interior, although prettily decorated, contains nothing particularly worthy of notice.

Rosenburg Castle stands in the northern part of the town, partly surrounded by a garden called the *Kongen's Have*, or King's Garden, which was planted and ornamented during the reign of Christian IV. Con-

siderable portions of these grounds have since been devoted to other purposes, and, with the exception of two fine avenues of horse-chestnuts, a group in bronze, and two lions which stand near the bridge leading to the castle, but little remains of the original garden. The castle itself was begun in 1604, and, being at that time without the city ramparts, was surrounded by its own moats and fortifications; the fortifications of the city were afterward extended, however, so as to inclose it. Permission to view the interior, and the *Chronological Collection of the Danish Kings* which it contains, may be had by applying to the castellan, and after payment of three rix-dollars for a party under twelve persons. The castle ceased long ago to be a royal residence; the collection which it contains was founded in 1648, after the death of Christian IV., and from occupying but one room, has increased in size until it fills the building. One or several rooms are dedicated to the reign of each king, and filled with contemporaneous furniture taken from the royal palaces, with arms, jewelry, and garments worn by the king and his court, or by celebrated contemporaries, and with portraits of the royal family in question, or of famous men of that time; the walls and ceilings of the rooms are also decorated in the style of the period.

This collection forms a proper supplement to the Museum for Northern Antiquities, which contains nothing dating later than 1660, while here the objects begin with the reign of Christian IV., 1588 to 1648, and continue down to the present time. The visitor is first admitted into a corridor on the ground floor, hung with portraits of the house of Oldenburg in Denmark during the first two centuries of their reign, and whose ceiling dates from the time of Christian IV. On the right is the *Audience Chamber of Christian IV.*, with its original decoration of richly carved and painted oak-panels. Here one of the first objects that attracts attention is the famous Oldenburg Horn, which is of silver, highly gilt and enameled, and bearing numerous figures, coats of arms, and devices relative to its destination. This horn, says tradition, was handed by a fairy to Otto I., one of the ancestors of the family, in 989, while he halted in a lonely part of a forest in which he was hunting. Every advantage was

offered to himself and family if he emptied the horn, and great misfortune should he refuse; but, disliking the appearance of the contents, the knight threw them away. The horn was then kept by Count Otto, notwithstanding the protestations of the fairy, and has ever since remained in the possession of the family. The real history differs greatly from the legend. When Christian I. of Denmark visited Cologne in 1479, for the purpose of effecting a reconciliation between the Emperor Frederick III. and Charles the Bold of Burgundy, he ordered this horn to be made, intending to dedicate it to the Three Kings, and to deposit it in their chapel in case his mission was successful. As he was obliged to return without obtaining the desired result, he carried back the horn, which, after remaining for two centuries at the family castle of Oldenburg, was finally brought to Copenhagen.

Notice also two gold cups, the *Eyder* and the *Homage*, which, although placed in this room, do not strictly belong to the time of Christian IV. These cups commemorate the reunion of Schleswig with the Danish realm, by which the Eyder became its southern boundary; this took place in 1720, during the reign of Frederick IV., but, notwithstanding the inscription on the Eyder cup, that "the Eyder would never be separated from the kingdom of Frederick IV.," the river now runs in German territory. The earliest specimens of the insignia of the Order of the Elephant, a Danish order which corresponds with the English Order of the Garter, are to be seen in this room, as well as the insignia of the Order of the Garter which have been presented to Danish kings. The robes worn by Christian IV. at his coronation in 1597 are also shown.

The bedroom of Christian IV., in which he died in 1648, is close by, and filled with objects used by the king. The original decorations are still preserved, and are very handsome. We next come to the study of Christian IV., containing his writing-table and chair, and many beautiful and costly objects belonging to him or his queen, Anna Katherine. Notice a fountain in silver and ebony for perfumed water, six feet high; a saddle and bridle, covered with pearls, diamonds, and other jewels; a silver drinking-horn, represent-

ing Christian IV., at the *carrousel*; and a sword used by the king for the ceremony of knighting.

The next two rooms, devoted to the reign of Frederick III., are in the Rococo style. They contain, among other objects, a silver jewel-box presented to Queen Sophia Amelia by Queen Anne of England. This box, which is covered with diamonds and other jewels, was stolen at the destruction of Christiansburg by fire, in 1794, from the toilet-room of the queen, but was bought from the thief by a citizen for a small sum of money, and restored to the royal family, since which time it has remained at Rosenberg. Notice also a crystal cup, about ten inches high, with bas-reliefs and figures of great merit.

The Marble Hall and several other rooms are devoted to the reign of Christian V., the contemporary of Louis XIV. This hall is richly decorated according to the fashion of the times, and was used by Christian V. The Wismar Cup, one of the relics of his reign, is a peculiarly wrought crystal cup, one of the finest of the kind to be found in Europe.

Ascending to the first floor, the visitor is first shown into a room called "The Rose," which combines the times of Christian V. and Frederick IV., but more particularly the latter. The walls are hung with Italian tapestry of the best Florentine workmanship and of great artistic merit, brought from Italy with many other objects of art by Frederick IV., in 1709. The furniture and portraits were saved from the fire of the castle of Fredericksberg, where they originally belonged, in 1859. The chair and table used by the king at the opening of the session of the Highest Court of Appeal are placed in the centre of the room. Here also is a sword which belonged to Charles XII. of Sweden, and which was presented by that king to a Norwegian officer who had defended himself bravely against a greatly superior Swedish force, headed by the king himself. Notice the font used for the royal baptisms, a work of art, inside which a golden vessel is placed when the font is used. The remaining rooms on this story are filled with interesting objects from the succeeding reigns. On the next floor is the great Riddersal, or banqueting-hall, 150 feet long, 29 wide, and 20 high. The chimneys are all that remain in this room

of the time of Christian IV., the other decorations dating from Frederick IV. The walls are hung with twelve large pieces of tapestry, woven in Denmark, from the cartoon of Peder Andersen, during the reign of Christian V. They represent different events in the war of 1675-1679 between Denmark and Sweden. The present ceiling, which is vaulted, with beautiful reliefs, was begun in 1705, the original one having been flat and adorned with paintings. The tiles which covered the floor here and in most parts of the castle have been removed and replaced by boards, as their weight was considered too great for the walls of the building. The two chairs placed at the end of this hall are used at the coronations of the Danish kings, as are also the silver lions, candelabra, etc. The largest of these chairs is mostly made of the ivory of the narwhal, which at the time of its construction was considered worth its weight in silver. Near the top is a large hollow space, in which a large amethyst, said to be the finest in existence, is placed at the coronations; at other times it is preserved among the crown-jewels. These are kept in a room in the tower, which is not generally open to the public. Of the two remaining turret-chambers, one contains a collection of Venetian glass—one of the richest in existence—brought from Italy by King Frederick IV., and the other a magnificent collection of china—old Danish, old Dresden, and blue Sèvres.

The *Observatory* stands on the rampart close to Rosenburg, but is only shown to men of science on their application to Professor d'Arrest, the director.

The *Palace of Fredericksberg* is situated one mile distant from the original walls of the city, and is surrounded by a lovely park, which is one of the favorite resorts of the citizens of Copenhagen during the summer months; pleasure-gardens, restaurants, and beer-houses abound at the entrance, which is reached in ten minutes from the city by American horse-cars. The palace is now used as a military school. The Zoological Gardens are situated in its vicinity.

The cathedral church of *Notre Dame*, or *Frue Kirke*, is one of the principal sights of Copenhagen. A church existed here as early as the twelfth century, and contained many valuable relics and costly objects,

all of which were destroyed in the great conflagration of 1728. The new church, erected in its stead, suffered severely during the bombardment by the English in 1807, and the present building was not finished until 1829. It is ornamented almost exclusively by the works of Copenhagen's universal favorite, Thorwaldsen, pupil of Canova, a man whose name is mentioned with the highest veneration and deepest respect by every inhabitant of Denmark. In an alcove, at your right as you enter, his coffin formerly stood, which was followed to this church by the king and royal family, and all the high officials of the government. On each side of the church stand six of the twelve apostles, while in a niche behind the altar may be seen the colossal figure of Christ, all by Thorwaldsen. The font is, however, the gem of the church, and shows the genius of the master. His favorite pupil's child (Bissen) was the first christened at it, the artist acting as sponsor. The whole of the royal family were present on the occasion. All the bas-reliefs in the church, including "The Baptism of Christ" and "The Last Supper," are by Thorwaldsen; the latter is in the sacristy. Outside the church are two bronze statues, one representing David, by Jerichan, and the other Moses, by Bissen.

The other churches of Copenhagen are not of much importance.

Thorwaldsen's Museum, built by subscription, to contain casts of all his works, and many originals. Thorwaldsen was a favored child of Genius and Perseverance. From the time his fame was established in Rome by the production of his *Jason*, up to the day of his death, he basked in the sunshine of prosperity. President of the Academy of Arts, decorated with the orders of different European sovereigns, apartments appropriated to his use at the residence of the ruler of his country, and dying at a ripe old age, possessed not only of an ample fortune, but of the affections of the entire kingdom. Thorwaldsen was the son of a ship-carpenter from Iceland; was born in 1770, at Copenhagen. At an early age he acquired a passion for drawing, which soon led him to Rome, when he became a pupil of the great Canova. After some years he took a studio, but the stranger remained a long time un-

noticed. He was about leaving for Copenhagen, when his statue of Jason attracted the notice of an Englishman, after which time fortune began to shine, and orders poured in upon him faster than he could execute them. He established himself in the Holy City, and did not permanently return to Copenhagen until six years before his death. The statues which he presented to the cathedral church of his native city were executed in Rome. He died one evening while at the theatre, in 1844, in the 74th year of his age. The whole number of Thorwaldsen's works in this museum is about 800. Some of the upper rooms are devoted to a small museum of coins, sculptures, pictures, and bronzes which he collected at Rome. In one room is arranged all the furniture of his sitting-room, also a bust of Martin Luther, commenced the day of his death. The museum is built in the form of a parallelogram, in the centre of which is a mausoleum, the resting-place of the great artist's remains. In addition to the statues, casts, and other works of art presented by Thorwaldsen to this museum, he also bequeathed \$60,000 to be appropriated to the purchase of works of art by Danish masters.

The building was begun in 1839 and finished in 1848, by the architect Bindesbøll. The style of its architecture is borrowed in part from sepulchral buildings of the Greeks and Etruscans, thus presenting in its appearance its destination as the last resting-place of Thorwaldsen. Over the entrance of the museum is a Victory reining up her quadriga, in bronze, which was a present from Christian VIII. The figure of the goddess was executed after a sketch left by Thorwaldsen, also one of the horses, the remaining three being by Bissen. On the wall looking toward the canal, the arrival of Thorwaldsen at Copenhagen in 1838, after an absence of eighteen years, is depicted; he returned in a vessel sent out to bring the works destined for his museum. On the other side of the building is a representation of the conveyance of the works to the museum, the whole being executed by the inlaying of different colored cements. The tomb, situated in the centre of the court, is covered with ivy, and encompassed by a frame in granite, with the name "Bertel Thorwaldsen," and

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"19th November, 1770, 24th March, 1844"—the dates of his birth and death—engraved upon it. The decorated vault in which the coffin is deposited was built during the lifetime of Thorwaldsen, and in accordance with his wishes.

The museum contains, first, the great artist's works; secondly, works of art, both antique and modern, which he collected, and with which he adorned his rooms and ateliers. There are here 108 of his works in marble, as well as the models and sketches in plaster from his own hand. The lower story is devoted exclusively to works by Thorwaldsen; his collection of antiquities is arranged in the rooms of the upper floor to the right; that of paintings in those to the left. These are shown only on regular days, the rest at any time by fees.

We will mention a few of the objects we consider most worthy of attention in the different rooms.

The vestibule, on the ground floor, is filled with colossal statues. No. 113, Nicolaus Copernicus (model for the bronze statue at Warsaw); 114-16, Gutenberg (models for the bronze monument at Mayence); 128, Maximilian I., elector of Bavaria (model for the monument at Munich); 135, Schiller (model for the monument at Stuttgart); 142-45, Pope Pius VII. (models for a marble monument for St. Peter's, in Rome); 156, Eugene, duke of Leuchtenburg (at Munich, on the duke's tomb). Among the busts, notice that of Horace Vernet (258).

In the corridor notice among the statues No. 52, Jason with the golden flute, the first of Thorwaldsen's greater works.

Nos. 59-70, John the Baptist Preaching. These are models for the burned-clay figures placed on the pediment over the entrance to the Frue Kirke. A most admirable Jew's face.

No. 119, Lion Dying over the royal shield of France: a model for the colossal relief hewn in the side of a rock near Lucerne, in memory of the Swiss who fell in my revolt in Paris on August 10th, 1792, from

No. 162, Thorwaldsen, in his 70th year, leaning on the statue of Hope; he is also the

Among the busts, No. 186, St. Anthony of Padua, bishop of Ravenna; No. 252, Louis XVI., crowned with laurels, and reg

eagle; and No. 255, Walter Scott, are most worthy of notice.

Christ's Hall contains—No. 82, Christ, and Nos. 86–103, the Apostles (models of those to be seen in the Frue Kirke).

Room I.—No. 40, Ganymedes presenting the cup; No. 42, Ganymedes filling the cup.

Room II.—No. 27, group: Amor and Psyche reunited in heaven.

Room III.—No. 29, the Graces and Cupid.

Room IV.—No. 11, Venus with the apple, the prize of beauty awarded by Paris.

[These rooms also contain most exquisite reliefs, as well as busts too numerous to be mentioned in detail.]

Room V.—No. 51, Jason with the Golden Fleece.

Room VI.—No. 38, Hebe.

Room VII.—No. 6, Mars and Cupid (45th song of Anacreon).

Room VIII.—No. 46, Goddess of Hope, with a flower in her hand. No. 367, relief: Night with her Children, Sleep and Death. No. 368, relief: Day; Aurora with the Genius of Light.

Room IX.—No. 8, Vulcan. No. 497, a relief: Ulysses receiving the arms of Achilles by the sentence of Minerva, while Ajax withdraws in despair; the tomb of Achilles in the centre, on which his mother, the sea-goddess Thetis, is seated.

Room X.—No. 4, Mercury going to kill Argus.

Room XI.—No. 166, Countess Ostermann. No. 171, Princess Bariatska.

Room XII.—No. 124, Prince Joseph Poniatsowski. No. 257, a bust of Byron.

Room XIII.—No. 121, a Lion couching. No. 130, Byron, the poet (in marble at Cambridge). No. 181, relief: the Genius of Poetry (belonging to the sepulchral monument of Byron).

Room XIV.—No. 44, Ganymedes with the Eagle of Jupiter. No. 417, relief representing Cupid complaining to Venus of the sting of a bee. No. 484, Hylas drawn into the river by nymphs.

Room XV.—No. 155, Prince Wladimir.

Room XVI.—No. 22, Amor triumphing over the point of his arrow.

Room XVII.—No. 53, Adonis. No. 488, relief: the centaur Chiron presenting the centaur Chiron to many va-

Room XVIII.—No. 31, the Graces with Cupid's arrow; Cupid behind, playing on the lyre.

Room XIX.—No. 406, a relief of Amor presenting a rose while he is hiding thistles. No. 482, Hylas drawn into the river by nymphs. Nos. 638–641, reliefs representing the four ages and seasons.

Room XX.—No. 162 a, Thorwaldsen leaning on the statue of Hope (Bissen).

Room XXI.—No. 150, Conradin, the last Hohenstaufen (on his tomb at Naples). No. 152, King Christian IV. (model of the bronze statue before the palace of Rosenburg). No. 593, relief representing Charity united with Faith and Hope.

Ascending to the upper story, we pass on the staircase No. 14, Hercules (model of one of the statues at the palace of Christiansburg). In the corridor are many repetitions of the statues already seen below; the reliefs here are very fine.

Room XXII. contains several busts, and a relief (No. 405) representing Amor with roses and thistles. Among the paintings we mention two Norwegian landscapes (Nos. 184 and 185) by J. C. Dahl; No. 243, Correggio's Death, by A. Kuchler; and others by Fearnley, Meyer, Riepenhausen, Williams, and Castelli.

Room XXIII.—No. 1, Bacchus and Ariadne. No. 373, relief: Hygeia crowned by Amor. Paintings: No. 99, an Italian peasant with her daughter, by Severn; No. 129, Noah's offering after the Flood, by Koch; Nos. 142 and 143, landscapes by Reinhart; Nos. 177 and 179, Bay of Naples by moonlight, by J. C. Dahl.

Room XXIV.—No. 23, Amor triumphant regarding his arrow. No. 346, relief: Mercury bringing the infant Bacchus to Ino. Paintings: No. 56, landscape by Vord; No. 91, coast of the Pontine Marshes, by Labonère; Nos. 139 and 140, groups of trees by Reinhart; No. 183, waterfall, by J. C. Dahl; No. 220, Temple of Neptune near Pæstum, by Const. Hansen.

Room XXV.—No. 173 a, Georgiana Russell. No. 401, relief: Cupid sailing. Paintings: Nos. 102 and 103, landscapes by Teerlink; No. 124, Pirano, in Istria, by Klenze; No. 126, landscape by Koch; No. 187, harbor of Copenhagen, by Dahl.

Room XXVI.—No. 180, young girl dancing. No. 845, relief: Diana entreating Jupiter that she may remain a virgin. Paint-

ings: No. 95, Thorwaldsen working at Vernet's bust [a portrait taken by Horace Vernet in the artist's 65th year, and bearing the following inscription: "Horace Vernet to his illustrious friend Thorwaldsen. Rome, 1835"]; No. 118, scene from the defense of a besieged Spanish town, by C. von Heideck; Nos. 231 and 232, fruit and flowers, by J. L. Jensen.

Room XXVII.—No. 33, statue of Cupid playing on his lyre; No. 338, relief: the Graces. Paintings: No. 125, landscape by Koch; No. 145, landscape by Reinhold; No. 153, Cupid and two young girls, by Riepenhausen; No. 164, Neapolitan fisher-girl, by Tischbein; Nos. 178–81, moonlight scenes by J. C. Dahl.

Room XXVIII.—No. 555, reliefs for a christening font. Paintings: No. 157, landscape by Schick; No. 268, fisherman at Capri, by E. Meyer; No. 276, Christ and the Evangelists, by Adam Müller; No. 294, Bay of Naples, by Thöming.

Room XXIX.—No. 85, Cupid with his bow. Paintings: Nos. 87–89, views by Chauvin; No. 161, flowers by Senf; Nos. 277 and 278, the town of Svendborg, by J. P. Möller.

Room XXX.—Paintings: No. 186, Norwegian landscape, by J. C. Dahl; No. 241, approach to Copenhagen by sea, by Kloss; No. 298, surf on the coast of Capri, by Thöming.

Room XXXI.—No. 25, statue of Psyche with the urn. No. 432, relief: Psyche carried to heaven by Mercury. Paintings: No. 90, Neapolitan coast, by Gudin; No. 94, Armenian priest, a study by Horace Vernet; No. 146, landscape by Reinhold; No. 210, a woman reaping, in antique dress, by Eckersberg.

Room XXXII.—No. 425, relief: a shepherdess with a nest full of amorines. No. 589, Christian Charity. Paintings: No. 96, a chemist in his laboratory, by Giovannini; No. 128, view of the Jungfrau, by Koch and Dahl; No. 167, Æsop telling his fables, by Wittmer; No. 222, Danish wood scenery, by Hellesen; Nos. 253 and 254, two landscapes in Zealand, by Lundbye. This room also contains a collection of drawings.

Room XXXIII. is filled with sketches for statues and monuments. Among these we notice Nos. 15 and 16, Hercules; Nos. 19 and 19 a, Nemesis; Nos. 20 and 21, Æs-

culapius; Nos. 78–81, figures for the representation of the preaching of John the Baptist; Nos. 88–85, Christ; Nos. 88–109, the Apostles; No. 133, Byron; No. 138, Schiller; Nos. 139 and 140, Goethe; No. 157, Genii of Life and Death; No. 159, a kneeling angel; No. 163, Thorwaldsen.

The reliefs are also mostly sketches. Notice 153, three Genii, representing the motto of Christian IV., *Regna firmat pietas*, for the pedestal of the statue erected to that king; No. 427, the various ages of Love; No. 561, the resurrection of Christ; No. 566, Christ blessing the little children; Nos. 604–7, reliefs for the monument of Frederick VI.; No. 609, Justice and Strength. This room likewise contains a collection of drawings and engravings, and a library; there is also a sketch by Raphael, representing Mary and the Savior.

Room XXXIV.—Notice the marble chimney-piece with two caryatides and a frieze of amorines, after Thorwaldsen; among the relief sketches, Nos. 849 and 850, the rape of Ganymedes; No. 453, Cupid tying together the torches of Hymen; No. 550, Denmark praying for the king; No. 574, entry of Christ into Jerusalem. The casts of antique statues are: No. 30, Apollo of Belvidere; No. 31, Apollo (Apollino), in Florence; No. 82, the Medicean Venus; No. 83, the Capitolian Venus; No. 36, Amor and Psyche, at the Capitol; No. 38, Mercury, in the Vatican; No. 40, Silenus with Bacchus, in the Louvre; No. 47, a fighting hero, in the Louvre; No. 38, the discus-thrower, in the Vatican.

Room XXXV. is filled with Egyptian antiquities. In Case 1 and Montres 2 and 3 are images of deities and holy animals, amulets and signets, and religious symbols.

Case 4 contains jars, vases, and numerous vessels for domestic use.

Montres 5 and 6 are filled with finger-rings, fragments of glass-work, pearls, sistrum handles, a doll, a rouge-box, a mirror, etc.

In Case 7 are sepulchral stones, tablets, and figures.

Montres 8 and 9 are filled with mummy ornaments, breastplates, and scarabees from mummies.

Below are grave-urns; there are also plaster casts of two statues of kings and of a sarcophagus lid, besides a quantity of books.

Room XXXVI. contains Greek, Etruscan, and Roman antiquities.

In Case 1 are small bronze figures: some in representation of gods, others of men.

Montres 2 and 3 contain bronze ornaments, with figures and heads of gods, men, and animals.

Case 4 is filled with Etruscan bronze mirrors, with engraved figures on the back.

Montres 5 and 6 are filled with finger, head, neck, and arm rings, amulet capsules, buckles, hair-pins, spoons, keys, weights, surgical instruments, etc., of bronze.

Case 7 contains vessels, candelabra, lamps, bells, strigils, weapons, utensils, etc., of bronze.

In Case 8 are kitchen utensils, handles and feet of vessels, and salve-vases of bronze.

Montre 9 contains ivory and bone work, dice, a theatre ticket, a gladiator tessera, needles, a doll, etc.

Montre 10 is filled with amulets, ornaments, and small fragments of vases made of hard or precious stones; amulets and ornaments of silver, and tickets and other objects of lead.

In Case 11 are a bowl, jug, oil-flasks, etc., of glass, a Roman portrait-head in silver, and a Jupiter's head in ivory.

Montre 12 contains glass ornaments, fragments of tablets in glass, with figures in relief, used as ornaments for walls and ceilings.

Montre 13 is filled with gold ornaments, finger-rings, ear-rings, buckles, amulets, a necklace, bracelet, etc.

Room XXXVII. contains antique gems, hard and precious stones, with engraved figures, and antique glass casts (pastes) of such—Etruscan, Greek, and Roman. Nos. 1 to 59 are scarabees, mostly Etruscan, on many of which the figures are most elegantly cut. Nos. 60–81 are in an older style of art, remarkable for their careful workmanship. Nos. 82–1583 are productions of the developed Greek and Roman art. Nos. 82–786 represent deities. Nos. 787–965, heroes. Nos. 966–1084, representations from history. Nos. 1085–1300, human occupations. Nos. 1301–1496, animals. No. 1497–1583, symbolical and fantastical representations.

Room XXXVIII. contains antique coins. I. Greek coins from Europe, Asia, and Af-

rica. A. Before the middle of the 5th century B.C. B. From the middle of the 5th century B.C. until the Roman empire. C. From the time of the Roman empire. II. Coins of the Persians, Carthaginians, Phœnicians, Celtiberians, and barbarians of Germany and Gaul. III. Coins of Roman colonies. A. During the republic. B. During the empire. IV. Coins of the Roman state. A. During the republic. B. During the empire. V. Byzantine coins. A case at the window contains modern medals; of these, Nos. 1–14 were stamped in honor of Thorwaldsen. Nos. 15–25, medals with representations taken from his works, or for which he executed the models. Nos. 32–35, the prize medals of the Danish Academy of Arts gained by Thorwaldsen. The remainder are medals from different countries.

Among the paintings, Nos. 1–4 are Florentine paintings in distemper of the 14th century. No. 16, Sassoferrato. No. 20, Guercino. No. 35–38, copies after Raphael. Thorwaldsen's bust by Tenerani stands on a case at the end of the room.

Room XXXIX. contains antique sculptures of marble and burned clay. Along the wall to the right, on entering from the corridor, are marbles: heads of satyrs, Pan, Vertumnus, the Emperor Hadrian apotheosized, and private Romans, architectural fragments, a male torso, a Roman sepulchral tablet, fragments of a Grecian tombstone, several reliefs, and a Roman sarcophagus.

Case 1 contains marbles, statuettes or torsos and heads of statuettes, and fragments of various other sculptures.

Case 2.—*Terra cotta*, small figures, and heads representing gods and men.

On the cornice of the wall, to the left, are various ornaments of roofs, also burned clay. In the wall are fragments of slabs in relief, and below three slabs of a frieze representing the deeds of Hercules. Nos. 3 and 4 contain Roman lamps, and No. 5 figures and heads in terra cotta, as well as fragments of Aretinian vessels. Near the window is the fragment of a figure in relief, probably Apollo Citharæda, in marble, and a portion of a mosaic floor, upon which a fight is represented.

Room XL. contains antique vases in terra cotta. I. Painted Greek vases, in the oldest style of such fabrication (7th to 6th cent-

ury B.C.). Nos. 1-8 in Case 1. These have figures and ornaments painted in brown and violet on a yellowish ground. II. Nos. 10-90 in Cases 1 and 2. These represent the second period, or Archaic style (6th to 5th century B.C.), with black ornaments and figures on a light reddish ground. III. Nos. 92-129, in the upper compartments of Cases 3 and 4, represent the best period of Greek art (5th to 4th century B.C.), painted in beautiful style, with light-red figures on a black ground. IV. Nos. 130-148, in the lower compartments of Cases 3 and 4, represent the last period, or the decline of this fabrication (3d and following centuries B.C.); these have also a black ground with light-red figures.

The lower compartments of Cases 1 and 2 contain Italian, Greek, and Etruscan pottery without painting.

Room XLI. contains the library, a few plaster casts of antique busts, a portrait of Thorwaldsen by Magnus (No. 182), and No. 217—the arrival of Thorwaldsen on the road to Copenhagen, Sept. 17, 1838, by Eckersberg.

Room XLII. contains Thorwaldsen's last unfinished works—No. 188, a bust of Luther, and No. 524, a chalk drawing for a relief representing the Genius of Sculpture sitting on the shoulder of a statue of Jupiter.

Among the paintings, notice No. 108, an ancient tomb by moonlight, by Carus; No. 198, Thorwaldsen, by Koop, a copy after Begas; Nos. 188 and 189, Norwegian landscapes by J. C. Dahl; No. 220 a, Bindesbøll, the architect of the Museum, by C. Hansen.

Thorwaldsen's furniture is placed here, of which notice a clock, his first work, at twelve years of age. There is also a bust of the great artist by Bissen. Thorwaldsen's works are reproduced in miniature, in biscuit china, at the factory of Messrs. Bing & Gröndahl. These copies are sold in the establishment of Messrs. H. J. Bing & Son, corner of Pilestrade and Kronprindsensgade, and travelers wishing to procure correct specimens will act wisely in going directly to the dépôt of the factory, as the poorer specimens are sold in numerous shops in Copenhagen, while every article sold by Messrs. H. J. Bing & Son is warranted to be perfect. Photographs of Thorwaldsen's works and of the city and

environs are also kept here, and nearly all foreigners coming to Copenhagen visit this establishment.

The traveler should next visit the *Prindsens Palais*, formerly the residence of members of the royal family, but now devoted to different public collections, such as the Ethnographic Museum, the Museum of Northern Antiquities, the collection of classic antiquities, the Royal Society of Sciences, etc.

The *Ethnographic Museum*, open Saturday mornings and Wednesday afternoons, illustrates the civilization of the various nations not belonging to Scandinavian countries anterior to the classic period, and institutes a comparison between these and the savage tribes of the present day, showing the development of civilization in the latter. This collection occupies three stories. The first five rooms on the ground floor contain prehistoric antiquities from every part of the world, which represent the stone, bronze, and early iron ages. Room 1 is devoted to Europe; Room 2 to Africa, Asia, South America, and the Caribbean Islands; Room 3 to Mexico and Central America; Room 4 to North America; and Room 5 to Greenland. The remaining rooms are devoted to the illustration of the civilization of modern tribes. Rooms 6-9, the Esquimaux of Greenland; Room 10, North American Esquimaux; Room 11, North American Indians and Esquimaux of Northern Asia; Room 12, Indians of North America; Room 13, North, Central, and South American Indians; Room 14, South American Indians. Ascending to the first floor, we pass on the staircase objects referring to South American Indians and negroes. Rooms 16 and 17, on the first floor, are devoted to native African negroes; Room 18, to Hottentots, Caffres, etc.; Rooms 19-24, to natives of the Indian archipelagoes, Malaya, etc.; Rooms 25-27, to natives of the Australian archipelago, the Papuas, and the natives of Siberia. The upper story is devoted to the Chinese, Persians, Arabians, the natives of East India, and the Turks.

The *Museum of Northern Antiquities* was founded in 1807, and is by far the largest and most complete in Europe. This is chiefly due to the exertions of Mr. C. Thomsen, who occupied the post of director from the year 1815 to 1865, and who carried out

in the arrangement of this Museum his theory of the succession of three stages of civilization which were characterized respectively by the use of stone, bronze, and iron. Admission to the Museum may be obtained free every Thursday from 12 to 2 during the entire year, and on Mondays from 5 to 7 during the spring and summer months.

A bust of the late director stands in the entrance, as well as a number of stones with Runic inscriptions in the oldest Danish dialect. The ground floor is devoted to objects which illustrate the Pagan period in Denmark. The ancient inhabitants of the country were in the habit, during certain periods of the year, of repairing to the coasts, either for the purpose of fishing or for the oysters which seem to have abounded in those days; the celebrated *kitchen middings*, or dust-heaps, consisting of oyster-shells and other refuse from their meals, were found wherever they took up their abode, and in these rude pottery and implements of stone and bone are found in large quantities. Many of these are placed in the first room of the Museum.

The second room contains specimens of stone implements which have been discovered, taken from different manufactories; also grindstones used in finishing the stone implements characteristic of the later portion of the stone age, which were mostly beautifully ground.

The third room is filled with weapons and tools most beautifully worked, exemplifying the highest development of the stone age; also collections of objects found in burial-places or dolmens of that time. There are also a great quantity of amber ornaments.

Rooms fourth and fifth are devoted to the bronze age, which extends to 250 A.D. On the floor in the centre of the fourth room notice several large oak coffins, made of trunks of trees hollowed out to make a resting-place for the dead, which in some cases were placed here with all their garments, though generally they were burned, and the urns containing their ashes placed within. Some of the garments found in these coffins are the oldest known, and may be seen in the Museum. One case is filled with "lure," or war trumpets, while both rooms contain large quantities of arms and tools of different classes. The proof

that these objects are of native manufacture may be seen in Case 90, which contains moulds, ingots, lumps, and bars of raw metal. There are also numerous objects in gold exhibited belonging to this period; among these notice in Case 94 eleven vessels found by a poor cottager buried in a peat-bog, inclosed in a clay urn.

The sixth and seventh rooms are devoted to the early iron age, extending from 250 to 450 A.D. Although history gives no account of any advance of the Romans as far as Denmark, there must have been considerable intercourse, as all the objects found illustrating this period are characterized by a decided Roman influence, while numerous Roman antiquities and coins of the first two centuries are found, together with objects of unmistakable native manufacture buried with the dead or immersed in sacred waters. Two of these sacred lakes, *Nydam* and *Thorsbjerg*, were discovered, the one in Schleswig, the other near the Slie; and their treasures, after being excavated by order of the Danish government, were nearly all formed into a collection at Flensburg, with the exception of those which belonged to the collection of King Frederick VII., now united to this Museum, and shown in Cases 106-108. The collection of Flensburg was surrendered to the Germans by a special clause in the Treaty of Vienna, 1864. Fac-similes of many of the objects it contains are shown here. Fac-similes of two remarkable golden horns found in 1639 and 1734 are shown in Case 105. These were stolen at the beginning of this century, and melted before they were missed, but not before numerous drawings and descriptions had been made, which compensate in some degree for the loss of the originals.

Specimens discovered in a peat-bog, formerly a sacred lake, near Odense, called *Vimose*, fill the Cases 111-122. In Case 111 is a beautiful bronze head of a griffin, of Roman workmanship. The other cases contain tools in quantities, among which notice a plane with Runic inscription in seventy characters; also draught-men, with board, balances, etc. In Case 123 are objects found at *Kragehul*, in Fyen, another peat-bog, of later date than those of *Vimose*; many of these objects have serpents twisted together as ornaments.

The middle iron age, from 450 to 700

A.D., and the late iron age, from 700 to 1080 A.D., are illustrated in the eighth room. The coin found in the deposits of the middle iron age is mostly Byzantine in origin. To this time belong the *bracteates*—either Byzantine gold coins or imitations of them, bearing Runic inscriptions, and made with loops or holes to enable them to be worn as ornaments. The figures on those of native make are so irregularly drawn as often to be very difficult of interpretation. The other objects found in the deposits of this time are characterized by a clumsy and grotesque style of ornamentation, which entirely disappears during the late period of the iron age, when every thing was large and in great splendor.

The large silver buckles of perforated work to be seen in this room will prove the perfection then attained, as well as the swords and battle-axes, ornamented with inlaid silver, and the magnificent horse-trappings. The contents of a large barrow may be seen in Cases 141 and 142; the body found in this barrow was enveloped in garments of great splendor, of wool and silk embroidered with gold, the whole deposited in an oak coffin. The objects belonging to the sepulchres of King Gorm and Queen Thyra (the constructor of the Danevirke), may be seen in Case 143. They were buried at Jellinge, in Jutland, and over them were erected two enormous barrows and two Runic stones. The sepulchre had been opened and robbed previous to the excavation of 1861, when only the objects here shown were discovered. Numerous objects, such as wheels, spades, etc., found in the ancient rampart of the Danevirke, are placed near the door of this room.

Mounting the staircase to the first floor, we pass several stone monuments belonging to the early part of the Middle Ages, among them some with Runic inscriptions from the earliest times of Christianity in Denmark. Notice also some wood carvings from Iceland, very fine.

The collection on the first floor continues the illustration of the Middle Ages, the period represented in the eleventh room being from 1080 to 1300, or the period characterized in architecture by the use of round arches. Notice in Case 152 a reliquary, made for Princess Helen of Denmark, grand-niece of Canute the Great, in the

shape of an arm below the elbow: this belonged to St. Olaf, who established Christianity in Norway, and who fell in 1030 at the battle of Stiklestad. The relics of St. Canute, the patron saint of Denmark, are to be seen in Case 158: these were found in the church of St. Canute, at Odense. Here also is the famous *Dagmar Cross* (cross a), which belonged to the queen of Waldemar I., and which was discovered in her tomb in the church at Ringsted. An exact copy of this, with small pieces of the relics contained in the original, was given to Alexandra, Princess of Wales, on her marriage. Notice also a fine altar frontal in gilt copper (Case 155), covered with representations from Scripture in *repoussé* work. This was taken from a church in Jutland, now demolished. Similar ornaments taken from another very old church are to be seen in Case 159.

The latter part of the Middle Ages is illustrated in the twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth rooms, and is the time when the pointed arch predominated in architecture. The large cross (Case 169 a) in the twelfth room was indirectly the cause of the foundation of this Museum. This cross stood in the hollow head of a wooden figure of Christ, belonging to the Cathedral of Roskilde, which was sold among some rubbish in 1806. It was bought for firewood by a coppersmith, who found the cross; and a royal decree was then issued, appointing a committee for the preservation of national antiquities, which was followed in 1807 by the foundation of the Museum. Room thirteenth contains a printed letter of Indulgence (Case 173 c), dated 1454, which is one of the earliest specimens of printing in existence. Notice the large sculptured group of St. George and the Dragon, dating from the year 1510.

On the floor of the fifteenth room notice an old breech-loading cannon, attached to a piece of oak-timber: this was found in the wreck of a man-of-war, near the island of Anholt, and dates, according to supposition, from the latter half of the 14th century; it is one of the oldest pieces of ordnance known. Cases 189 and 190 are filled with ancient rings and sticks with Runic characters, probably used as calendars. A suit of armor, supposed to have been the property of Waldemar II., covered with gold ornaments, may be seen in Case 194.

The remaining rooms are devoted to the period of the Renaissance, from 1536-1660. In the sixteenth room is a shield attributed to Benvenuto Cellini. Two beautiful silver altars of the 17th century stand in the seventeenth room. They were made in Augsburg for Christian IV., and destined for the chapels in the royal castles of Fredricksberg and Husum. Notice also a fine ivory carving, representing the Descent from the Cross, by an Augsburg artist (1683). The watch of the famous astronomer, Tycho Brahe, is shown in the eighteenth room.

The library and archives of the Museum are open to students on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from 12 to 2.

The Prindsens Palais also contains the collection of *Classic and Oriental Antiquities*; the *Royal Collection of Engravings*, open on Tuesdays and Fridays from 11 to 2, which contains a great number of woodcuts and engravings by Albrecht Dürer, presented by him to Christian II., and a splendid collection of the works of Raphael's friend, Marc Antonio Raimondi; also the *Royal Collection of Coins and Medals*, formerly at Rosenburg castle, which is open to the general public on Mondays from 12 to 2. This is a very large collection, and is the most complete of all others in mediæval coins.

The *Arsenal* stands close to the palace of Christiansburg. It contains a large collection of arms of every description, some of them being the oldest of known specimens, and will well repay a visit. Open on Wednesdays from 1 to 3 P.M.

The *Royal Library*, containing about 550,000 volumes and 25,000 manuscripts, adjoins the arsenal.

A splendid new equestrian statue in bronze stands opposite the palace of Christiansburg, which was unveiled in October, 1873.

One of the finest ornaments of Copenhagen is the *Exchange*, built during the reign of Christian IV. It is a red-brick building, with ornaments and casements of gray sandstone, and a spire formed of four dragons, with their bodies twisted together, and their heads at the base turned to the four points of the compass. Nothing has been done to the exterior since its erection, but the interior has been modernized.

The educational, scientific, and literary

establishments of Copenhagen rank with the first of their class in Europe. In addition to the library belonging to the palace of Christiansburg, there is the Clossen Library, bequeathed to the public by a gentleman of that name, and also the University Library, containing over 100,000 volumes.

The Museum of Natural History is situated in the Stormgade.

The Church of the Trinity, with its famous *Round Tower*, built by Christian IV., stands in the Kjöbmagergade. This tower consists of two hollow cylinders, with a spiral inclined plane between, which winds from the street to the top; the ascent of this plane in a coach and four is a possible feat, which was accomplished by the Empress Catharine of Russia, wife of Peter the Great, who accompanied her husband on his visit to Copenhagen in 1716. A most magnificent view may be had from the summit of the tower, which, indeed, was originally built for an observatory, and used as such for nearly two hundred years.

Among the remaining objects worthy of attention in Copenhagen, we mention Count Moltke's Collection of Pictures. These are mostly by Dutch masters, and are exhibited in the palace of Baron Reedtz Thott, on Wednesdays from 12 to 2, during the months from May to November inclusive.

There are several theatres in Copenhagen. That adjoining the Charlottenburg palace, under the management of the government, for opera and ballet, is perhaps the best; there are also the Theatre Hof, occupied by the Italian Opera Company during the winter months; the Moerskabs Theatre, where the masses congregate to witness pantomime, etc.

The Tivoli Gardens, in the suburbs, are the fashionable resort on summer evenings. They are something in the style of the Cremorne Gardens in England, but visited by much better company, all classes of society meeting and mixing here. The celebrated Jurgensen watches, of world-wide reputation as being the best time-pieces made, had better be obtained in Copenhagen from Messrs. Urban Jurgensen and Sons, Jules Jurgensen, No. 8 Gøthersgade, as there can then be no doubt of having obtained the real article.

ROUTE 71.—Copenhagen to Charlottenlund and Deer Park.

Charlottenlund is a park and garden, covering about eighty acres, belonging to the crown, and surrounding a country-house generally inhabited during the summer by some member of the royal family. During the summer this garden is frequented by thousands of people, who dine, sup, and dance until late at night, making the air resound with their merriment.

Charlottenlund is reached in a very short time by rail from Copenhagen; but to those who are not pressed for time we would advise a drive along the road by the sea called the *Strandvej*.

The carriage-road leads from Charlottenlund through a splendid lime avenue to *Bernstoff*, a manor-house now in possession of the crown, which was built by Count A. P. Bernstoff about a century ago.

Lyngby, farther inland, may be reached by the same road. Here are the beautiful park and palace of *Sorgenfri*, the summer residence of the queen dowager.

About three miles beyond Charlottenlund, on the *Strandvej*, is the gem of the environs of Copenhagen, the *Deer Park*, which may also be reached by frequent trains from Copenhagen. This is an inclosure of about 4200 acres, divided by a small river, which supplies the necessary water to a large paper-mill near the Sound, as well as to two manufactories within the limits of the park. In one corner a large space is taken up by a sea-bathing establishment, named *Klampenborg*, greatly frequented by Germans and Swedes during the summer, there being a good hotel and restaurant, as well as cottages and lodging-houses; concerts and fêtes are of frequent occurrence.

The southern portion of the park, consisting of about 2800 acres, is a royal preserve, filled with vast herds of stags, red deer, and fallow deer. A small royal hunting-pavilion, called the *Eremitage*, stands in the middle of an open space: the interior is very plain, and some of the rooms are made accessible to the public, and are often used for picnics. A great national festival in honor of the Danish Constitution is held here on the 5th of June. Three large stones stand near the hermitage, one erected in commemoration of the first meeting in this place of students from all the Scandinavian universities, and the other two in commemoration of visits paid to Co-

penhagen by a large number of Schleswiggers in 1861 and 1865.

A large fair is held annually during the months of June and July, in an open space within the park called *Dyrehavsbakken*; this fair is always largely attended, and presents a very animated appearance.

A narrow strip of land runs between the park and the sea, which is covered with villas of every size and description.

Beyond the park, to the north, are the villages of *Vedbaek* and *Rungsted*.

At *Hørsholm*, two miles inland from Rungsted, Christian VI. erected between the years 1733-1744 a most magnificent palace, which was called the Versailles of the North. The last summers passed by Caroline Matilda in Denmark were spent here. It was the birthplace of Ferdinand VI., who, disliking the palace, allowed it to fall into decay, and it was finally demolished in 1810. A small, plain church now occupies the site of that once magnificent edifice. The island of *Hveen*, the place of residence of the famous astronomer Tycho Brahe, is but seven miles distant from the coast; upon it the foundations of his castle and observatory are still to be seen.

An excursion may easily be made from Copenhagen to Malmö, in Sweden, the Sound being only eighteen miles wide between the two. Several small steamers ply daily back and forth.

ROUTE 72. — From Copenhagen to Elsinore, Fredericksberg, Fredericksværk, and Roeskilde.

Elsinore, a small town of 7000 inhabitants, is thirty miles distant from Copenhagen, and may be reached either by rail or by steamer in two hours. *Hôtel Oresund*. It is a very old town, which formerly derived its wealth from the payment of Sound dues enforced upon all vessels going to or coming from the Baltic. To render all evasion of this payment impossible, two castles were erected, before 1660, when *Skaare* still belonged to Denmark, one at Elsinore, or, in Danish, Helsingör, and the other opposite, at Helsingborg, the main communication of the provinces on both sides of the Sound being through these places. Of the castle of Helsingborg nothing remains but an old square tower, still to be seen from the Danish coast, but the other still exists, well known as the castle

of Kronborg. This and the cathedral, which contains some fine monuments, are the principal objects of attraction at Elsinore, and will well repay a visit.

Marienlyst, a little to the north of the town, was formerly a royal marine residence, but now belongs to a sea-bathing establishment. The grounds in front of this house are accessible to the public, but the building and terrace at the back are open only to subscribers, or on payment of a fee of two marks. On this terrace a circle of trees surrounding a portion of a column is shown as the grave of Hamlet, although Hamlet lived in reality in an entirely different part of the country, and this grave, as well as Ophelia's Brook, which is shown in another part of the garden, have been invented purely for the gratification of travelers. "In fact, Hamlet's identification with this enchanting spot is at best but a Shakspearian fiction. Hamlet's country was not Zealand, but Jutland. Here the name was pronounced Amlet, signifying madman. According to the Danish historian of old, Saxo Grammaticus, Hamlet was not the son of a Danish king, but of a famous pirate chief, who was governor of Jutland in conjunction with his brother. Hamlet's father married the daughter of the Danish king, and the issue of that marriage was Hamlet. Hamlet's father was subsequently murdered by his brother, who married the widow, and succeeded to the government of the whole of Jutland. As a pagan, it was Hamlet's first duty to avenge his father. The better to conceal his purpose, he feigned madness. His uncle, suspecting it to be feigned, sent him to England, with a request to the king that he would put Hamlet to death. He was accompanied by two creatures of his uncle, whose letter to the English king was carved upon wood, according to the custom of the period. This Hamlet, during the voyage, contrived to get possession of, and so altered the characters as to make it a request that his two companions should be slain, which was accordingly done on their arrival in England. He afterward married the daughter of the English king; but, subsequently returning to Jutland, and still feigning madness, contrived to surprise and slay his uncle, after upbraiding him with his various crimes. Hamlet

then became governor of Jutland, married a second time to a queen of Scotland, and was eventually killed in battle. The whole history of Hamlet is carefully and minutely detailed, but these are the leading historical features upon which Shakspeare founded his beautiful tragedy; and, rude and disgusting as many of the incidents in Hamlet's life were, the mode in which Shakspeare has treated them is one of the greatest proofs of his splendid genius."—*Murray's Hand-book*.

Elsinore is much frequented during the summer season for the purpose of sea-bathing, which is better here than on the Baltic, while the beauty of the environs and the view of the sea, enlivened by hundreds of vessels constantly passing through the narrow channel, add greatly to the charms of a lengthy sojourn here.

An excursion should be made to *Gurre*, about 6½ miles from Elsinore. This was a favorite residence of many of the Danish kings, whose castle was situated in a lovely spot near the Lake of Gurre; it fell into disuse in the 15th century, and was later used in the construction of Fredericksberg; all that remains of it has been inclosed, but may be visited on application at the cottage close by. Here Tovelille, the paramour of Waldemar II., so frequently mentioned in the old ballads, was kept concealed; and the king, according to legend, is said in consequence continually to have exclaimed that "God might keep his heaven, provided that only he might retain Gurre." His soul is believed still to haunt the place, and at night he may be seen hunting, attended by his followers and a pack of dogs.

The road from Gurre to Fredensborg, 13 miles from Elsinore, leads past the Rostgaard Stone, which was placed here in commemoration of an attempt made by Hans Rostgaard and two of his compatriots to obtain possession of the castle of Kronborg, which had fallen into the hands of the Swedes in 1658. The plot having been discovered, the leaders were obliged to flee for their lives. Rostgaard saved himself by killing his horse at the place where the stone now stands, near the pond, and, by taking off his clothes, leading his pursuers to believe that he had been killed, and his body thrown into the lake.

The palace of Fredensborg, built in the

beginning of the 18th century as a summer residence for the royal family, and still used as such, derives its name from the treaty of peace (*Fred*, in Danish) concluded here after the eleven-years' war between Denmark and Sweden. With the exception of the entrance-hall, which is really fine, the interior possesses little which can call forth great admiration. This is atoned for, however, by the park, which may perhaps be styled the finest in the world. The views of Lake Esrom; the splendid avenues, beautiful terraces, lovely flowerbeds, sculptures, etc., make up a most delightful whole, and many hours might be passed as one in viewing the beauties of this charming scene. The "Normandsdalen," filled with figures dressed in the costumes of Norwegian peasants, is one of the principal sights in the park.

Boats to go on the lake may be obtained in the Skipperhuus.

A visit should next be made to the *Castle of Fredericksberg*, a five-miles' drive through the woods from Fredensborg, with continual views of the Lake of Esrom.

This castle was originally built by Frederick II. in 1526, but the greater part was pulled down and rebuilt during the reign of Christian IV., from 1602 to 1608. It is situated on three islands, in a lake not far from the small town of Hillerød, which is often called Fredericksberg, after the castle, which is its great point of attraction. A large fire broke out in December, 1859, which destroyed the greater part of the interior of the palace, only the walls remaining standing. A great quantity of valuable historical relics was thus lost to posterity, although the existence of numerous designs and descriptions of the castle has insured the perfect restoration of the exterior of the building, as well as of the interior of the church. On the island nearest the town stand two round towers erected during the reign of Frederick II.; on the next island stands a large gate-tower, while the castle itself is situated upon the third. The building has three wings, with a closed gallery in the centre, richly ornamented with sculptures. Before the fire of 1859 the interior had undergone so many changes as to be entirely unlike the original, with the exception of the church and banqueting-hall. The church, although much damaged by the fire, was not so en-

tirely destroyed as to render reconstruction impossible, and has since been entirely rebuilt and redecorated. This was unhappily out of the question in regard to the banqueting-hall, which was entirely destroyed. In the interior of the church, notice the pulpit and altar of ebony and silver, which, together with the font, were saved from the fire. The chapel contains the coats-of-arms of the Knights of the Elephant, as well as of those who have had the Grand Cross of the Dannebrog. The royal chamber, which was ornamented with carvings by the hand of Christian IV., was entirely destroyed; and, although a fac-simile is being constructed, it can never possess the interest which naturally attached to its predecessor.

One peculiarity relating to the castle, which is worthy of notice, is a large assemblage of rooks which takes place every afternoon at 6 o'clock; these birds come from the neighboring forest, and after blackening the roofs for about a quarter of an hour, quietly return to their place of abode.

In the woods around the castle-lake stands Badstuen, a small and pretty building erected by Frederick II., and restored under Frederick VII. A stone seat in one of the avenues, said to have been the favorite resting-place of Christian IV., bears the date 1628 engraved upon it.

Fredericksvärk, about twelve miles from Fredericksberg, is situated on the outlet of the Lake Arresees into the Isefjord. This lake formerly had an outlet into the Kattegat, but it was entirely stopped up by drifting sands, which at one time covered the country; these, however, have given place to beautiful plantations, one of the finest being that near Tidsvilde, close to the sea. Here is the famous St. Helen's Well, situated on the top of a cliff, whose waters were supposed, until quite lately, to possess miraculous powers of healing, in consequence of which thousands of people flocked here to obtain a cure for all manner of diseases. The water was considered to be particularly efficacious on the night of St. John the Baptist's day. The saint, according to tradition, was slain in Sweden and her body thrown into the sea; it was raised to the surface, however, by a large stone, and floated by the same agency to the Danish cross. Here it was taken by

pious people, who intended conveying it to be buried in the church, but were stopped at this place on their way by the voluntary opening of the earth to receive the saintly remains, since which time they have reposed here.

The town of Fredericksv rk consists principally of houses of the artisans who work in the manufactories of iron and cutlery, established here by the government at the beginning of the eighteenth century; these have now passed into private hands.

From Fredericksv rk the traveler should go by steamer to Roeskilde; stopping on the way at *Frederikssund* (*H tel Liseford*) for the purpose of visiting Jaegerspr t. This estate, which belonged to the crown as early as the year 1300, and which was originally called Abrahamstrup, is a walk or drive of three miles from the town. Although often belonging to members of the royal family, the estate changed hands frequently, and lastly became the private property of Frederick VII., who left it to his widow by a morganatic marriage. The interior of the house is beautifully decorated, and the rooms occupied by Frederick VII. are still preserved intact, with his drawings and the many objects used by him exactly as he left them. The park, which is open to the public, is adorned with numerous sculptures, from designs by Wiedewelt, mostly representing great men in the history of Denmark. Another object of interest is a large sepulchre, or "jaettestue," belonging to the stone age, which has been opened.

The *Nordskov*, a wood north of the park, contains the largest oaks in Denmark. First among these is the *king's oak*, now nothing but a hollow trunk, with branches growing from it, and from the three pieces which remain. At a height of four feet from the ground its circumference is 42 feet, while the *stork oak* at the same height has a circumference of 36 feet, only diminished by four feet in a height of twenty-four.

The neighborhood of Frederikssund abounds in dolmens and other monuments interesting to arch ologists. Five miles to the north are the celebrated kitchen middings of Havelse; while to the south, on the road to Roeskilde, there exists a large and fine *jaettestue* of great interest to the student. On the opposite side of the

River Vaere, which the road crosses, is the burial-place of the popular King Frode, so often mentioned in the old legends, marked by an oblong tumulus. On the top, monumental stones were placed with a Runic inscription in his honor, which secured the crown of Denmark to the author—it having been determined that the writer of the best poem in commemoration of this king should succeed him on the throne. Unhappily this inscription has been lost, the stones having been removed two centuries ago to repair the bridge, and all search for those bearing the inscription has since been unavailing.

The journey from Frederikssund to Roeskilde, by carriage, is fifteen miles; by steamer, *Roeskilde* may be reached in 1½ hours.

This town, previous to the choice of Copenhagen as a royal residence, was the most important town in Denmark. It became the residence of King Harald Blaa-tand, grandfather of Canute the Great, in the 10th century, and remained a royal residence until the 15th. Upon the removal of the royal family, and after the change effected by the Reformation, Roeskilde fell into decay; of its fourteen churches and six monasteries, but two—the Cathedral and Vor Fr e Kirke—are now in use, and the town itself boasts but 5000 inhabitants.

The *Cathedral of Roeskilde* is the largest and finest ecclesiastical building in Denmark, and its bishop (of the diocese of Iceland, who resides in Copenhagen) is the primate of the Danish Church. Previous to the cession of the province of Skaane to Sweden, in 1658, the Archbishop of Denmark resided in Lund, in that province, and the Cathedral of Lund stood first in rank.

The earliest church built in Roeskilde was of wood, constructed by Harald Blaa-tand in 975. This was replaced in 1047 by the present red-brick edifice, the building of which was begun under the superintendence of Bishop Vilhelm, an Englishman, who came to Denmark during the reign of Canute the Great. The cathedral has twice suffered severely by fire, in 1283 and 1448, but large portions of the original edifice remain notwithstanding. The towers date from the time of the first fire, as well as the pointed arches, which were made to replace the round ones in many

places. Christian IV. caused the spires to be erected, as well as the Elizabethan door at the west entrance.

This door leads directly into the nave, which is 80 feet high, decreasing in width as it approaches the choir; the floor is covered with old tombstones, marking the graves of famous persons; but many of the most ancient of these have disappeared. Two aisles run parallel with the nave, and continue around behind the choir, which is inclosed by a fine brass railing, the gift of Frederick IV. Another railing divides the choir into two parts. The front or canon's choir contains the altar bought for the chapel of Fredericksberg by Frederick II.: this was given to the cathedral by Christian IV., when he pulled down this chapel in 1602 to make place for a new Fredericksberg. The carvings, supposed to belong to the beginning of the 16th century, represent scenes in the life of our Savior, and are of great artistic merit. The stalls, twenty-one in number, on each side, are also most beautifully carved. The sarcophagus of Queen Margaret, during whose reign the three Northern kingdoms were united, lies behind the altar. This was placed here by Eric of Pomerania, her nephew and successor; it is ornamented with bas-reliefs of alabaster, while on the lid is a life-size representation of the queen. She died in 1412, and was first interred at Sorø; but during the following year the Bishop of Roskilde took possession of her body by main force and transferred it to the cathedral.

In the second part of the choir, which is raised above the other, the high altar of the cathedral and two others formerly stood; but toward the end of the 17th century this part of the church was converted into a royal burial-place, and these altars, together with a large quantity of old church furniture, were sold as rubbish in 1806, causing a general outcry from the educated public, which finally led to the formation of the Museum for Northern Antiquities in Copenhagen. The floor of the high choir, as it is called, was raised in 1420, causing many old graves to be disturbed. Many of the bones which they contained, however, were placed in the pillars—among others, those of King Harold (985 A.D.); of Queen Margaret Fredkulla (1180 A.D.); of Svend Estridsen (1076 A.D.); and of

Bishop Vilhelm. The chapel also contains the marble sarcophagi of Frederick IV. and Christian V., and their queens, as well as the remains of several royal children buried in the vaults below. Notice also a modern fresco painting by Constantine Hansen, representing Christ and his Twelve Apostles. The choir-aisle contains a collection of portraits of all the bishops of Zealand from the time of the Reformation, as well as of other famous men connected with the church.

Among the numerous chapels erected round the church, we mention first that of Frederick V., a sepulchral chapel in Romanesque style, with a cupola. This chapel contains the sarcophagi of Frederick V. and his queen, as well as those of all succeeding kings and queens of Denmark, concluding with that of Frederick VII., which is in polished oak, with a solid gold wreath of oak-leaves resting upon it. The sarcophagus of Frederick V. is in marble, by Wiedewelt.

We next come to the chapel of the *three holy kings*, which is in much better keeping with the church than the one we have just mentioned. The vaulted ceiling is supported by a centre column, and the walls are covered with frescoes contemporary with the erection of the chapel, referring, in part, to the three holy kings, and also to the destination of the chapel as a royal burial-place. It contains the monuments of Christian III. and Frederick II. The first is very fine, by Corn. Floris, of Antwerp. This chapel was built in 1459-64, by Christian I., who richly endowed it. His body lies in the crypt below, and measures six Danish feet, the measure having been taken when his coffin was opened some time ago; and although not of the enormous height ascribed to him, he was still sufficiently large to account for the story being told. Among the chapels in the northern aisle, those of St. Brigitta and St. Laurentius contain some very old and interesting frescoes.

The chapel of Christian IV. is the largest of all; the frescoes on the walls are all by modern Danish artists—Eddelien, Marstrand, Hilker, and Kørnerup. In one of these the king is represented during the naval battle of Femern, in 1644, at which he was wounded; in another he is represented as a young man, judging a celebrated cause; and the remainder are most-

ly portraits of the celebrated men of his time. The chapel contains the sarcophagi of Christian IV. and his queen, Anna Katharine; also those of Frederick III. and Sophia Amelia.

The tombstone of Saxo Grammaticus, the great Danish chronicler, lies in the north aisle, with the date 1207 A.D. The old baptistery having been demolished in 1772, the font now stands at the foot of the chancel steps; one of the chapels, however, is to be converted into a baptistery, and the font, which dates from 1601, will be placed there. The porch of Oluf Mortensen is on the north side of the chancel; the front, built in the 15th century, is richly ornamented, and has an image of Pope Lucius, the patron saint of the cathedral, painted on copper. The northern tower contains the cathedral bells; the largest of these is eighteen feet in circumference, and dates from the year 1511.

From Roeskilde the traveler may continue his excursion to Ringsted and Sorø, both on the Copenhagen-Corsøer line, or he may return direct to Copenhagen, which is reached in one hour by rail.

Ringsted was an important town during the Middle Ages. The church, dedicated to Our Lady, which was the burial-place of the Waldemarian Danish kings and their successors (1182-1375), is a large brick church with round arches, the contemporary of the cathedral at Roeskilde, and retains more of its original character than the latter building. In 1855 the royal tombs were opened in the presence of Frederick VII., when it was discovered that they had already been disturbed before; and nearly all of the monuments are destroyed, with the exception of a brass slab which covers the remains of Erik Menved and his queen.

Sorø owes its origin to a Cistercian monastery, founded here in 1511, and transformed at the Reformation into a public school. This is one of the richest institutions in Denmark, partly owing to the great Danish writer Ludvig Holberg, who, dying childless, left his property to this school, which has now an income of fifty thousand dollars a year. The marble sarcophagus of Holberg by Wiedevelt stands in one of the vaults of the old monastery church, now used as the parish church, which contains the tombs of many cele-

brated persons. That of Bishop Absolon was opened in 1827, disclosing the skeleton, holding in its hands a silver chalice, and with a crozier at the side.

One of the most interesting relics of ancient Christian architecture in Denmark is to be seen at Bjernede, a village five miles distant from Sorø. This is a remarkable *round church*, built in 1150 (according to an inscription still preserved) by Ebbe Skjalmsen, of a noble family. In the interior, which is but thirty-four feet in diameter, considerable space is devoted to four columns twenty-four feet high, with granite bases twelve feet in circumference. Notice the old granite font, and a very curious reliquary.

There are but six other round churches remaining in Denmark, four of which are at Bornholm.

ROUTE 73.—From Copenhagen to Bornholm.

This island is reached by steamers twice a week from Copenhagen, which leave at 7 A.M. and arrive at *Rønne* (*Dan's Hotel*), the principal town on the island, at 5 P.M. One of the principal excursions to be made from Rønne is to *Almindingen*, eight miles distant, an extensive wood which covers the highest part of the island. On the way, we pass to the left a cross-road leading to Nykirke, the oldest of the four circular churches in Bornholm. An inscription on one of the doors contains the date 1287; but the building is supposed to be older. It is divided into three parts—the porch, which is of later date than the church itself, the chancel, and the rotunda. In the wall of the last a staircase leads to the story above, and as it is continued still higher up, there probably existed a third story at one time.

Continuing on the road to Almindingen, and turning to the right after entering the wood, we reach the top of *Rytterknaegten*, the highest point of the island, from which a most glorious view may be obtained. The square granite tower which stands here was erected to commemorate the visit of King Frederick VII. Pretty paths intersect the wood of Almindingen in all directions. One of these leads to the *Rokkesten*, an immense stone of two hundred tons weight, so poised on a point as to be easily made to rock.

Three miles from Rytterknaegten is *Aakirkeby*, which contains another of the peculiar round churches, dating from 1150. It is built of blocks of black marble, roughly cut and whitewashed; the nave is divided into two parts by a row of pillars and arches supporting another arcade, which in turn sustains a wall reaching to the roof. There is a large square tower of four stories, evidently intended for purposes of defense. Notice in the baptistery a most remarkable granite font, the bas-reliefs of which represent scenes from the life of Christ; these are explained by inscriptions in the Runic and ancient Scandinavian dialects. Two Runic stones stand in the porch.

Nylarsker, another circular church, with three stories like that of *Nykirke*, is passed on the road from *Aakirkeby* to *Rønne*.

The ruins of *Lillebrog* may be reached by a path to the left on the road to *Almindingen*. This is supposed to have been a detached fort, destroyed about the middle of the 13th century, and belonging to *Gammelborg*, which is half a mile distant, and of much greater extent. As the island of *Bornholm* belonged partly to the Crown and partly to the Archbishop of *Lund*, its possession was long contested by force of arms, and these forts are supposed to have been royal strongholds, taken and destroyed in 1260 by the brothers of the Bishop *Erlandsen*.

Another excursion to be taken on the island of *Bornholm* is to *Hammershuus* and *Oster-Larsker*, which may occupy two or three days profitably, according to the time which the tourist may have to spare.

The road first runs in a northerly direction, through a pine forest planted here to keep down the drifting sands; to the left lie the coal-mines of *Sorthat* and *Hasle*, which supply the inhabitants with their fuel. A large Runic stone is passed near a bridge about five miles north of *Rønne*, shortly before reaching the small town of *Hasle*, whose church contains a fine old altar of the 15th century, gilt and carved. *Ruth's Kirke*, two miles distant, is an old granite church, built on a hill. From here two roads may be followed to *Hammershuus*—either the carriage-road to *Olsker* and *Allinge*, or another across the fields. By the latter a small detour may be made to *Jons Capel*, a picturesque spot, where

perpendicular cliffs, natural caves, and immense rocks, thrown around in the wildest confusion, abound, over which the sea breaks tumultuously.

The *Castle of Hammershuus*, 15 miles from *Rønne*, was built in the middle of the 13th century by Archbishop *Erlandsen*, of *Lund*. During the wars carried on by him and his successors with the kings of *Denmark*, the castle frequently changed hands; but remained at one time for two centuries in the possession of the bishops, until it was captured by *Christian II.* in the beginning of the 16th century.

The island and castle were subsequently taken by the forces of the Hanseatic League in their war with *Denmark* in 1522, and remained in their possession 54 years. *Bornholm* was also ceded to *Sweden* in 1658, together with other Danish possessions east of the Sound; but the Swedish garrison was slain by the inhabitants, and they again became subjects of *Denmark*. Since that time the castle has been allowed to fall into decay, and it was not until 1822 that any attempt was made to preserve the ruins, which are the finest in *Denmark*, and rival in beauty and extent many of the mediæval remains in other countries. The walls of this fortress are built of granite, and were at one time thirty feet high; there is a large square stone tower six stories high still standing, a circular tower, the *Mandeltaarn*, and the walls of the church. The view from here is very fine.

The traveler had better pass the night at *Allinge* (*Hôtel Hammershuus*), proceeding in the morning on his route to *Olsker*, another circular church very similar to that of *Nylarsker*.

Gudhjem is a small village eleven miles from *Allinge*, whence an excursion may be made by boat to the small island of *Christiansø*, which consists of a small group of rocks, formerly fortified, but now used as a harbor of refuge.

The road from *Gudhjem* back to *Rønne* passes by the largest as well as the finest of the circular churches in *Bornholm*—*Osterlars Kirke*, differing from the others in not having the central part of the building formed by a round pier, but by a circular arcade of six arches, resting on short, heavy pillars, and supporting a cupola; in the second story, which is like the first,

the arches in the middle are replaced by square openings. The third story (which, like Olsker and Nylarsker, has double walls) is not supposed to be original, it being believed that the circular roof rested on the vault of the second story, through which the central cylinder passed as a sort of spire.

ROUTE 74.—From Copenhagen to Aarhus, Aalborg, and Frederickshaven.

Aarhus is reached by steamer from Copenhagen. *Hôtel Royal*.

This is one of the oldest towns in Denmark, it having been the seat of a bishop as early as 948. It contains 15,000 inhabitants.

The cathedral is here the principal object of attraction. It was begun in the year 1201 by Bishop Peter Vagnsen, but has since undergone many alterations. It is 296 feet in length, and once boasted a spire 340 feet high, which, after being several times destroyed and repaired, was finally overthrown in 1722. There were also originally tall spires on the two small towers. In the interior, the beauty of the choir is noticeable; also the altar, with exquisite carvings on a gold ground, bearing the date 1479. The ship suspended in the centre of the cross, as is the custom in many Danish churches, is a model bought by Peter the Great when in Holland, but which never reached its destination, owing to the shipwreck, off the coast of Jutland, of the vessel bearing it to St. Petersburg. Many of the famous characters well known in Danish history repose in this cathedral.

The distance by railway from Aarhus to Randers, the next town on our route, is 36 miles, through a most beautiful country. This town, mentioned in the 11th century, was the scene of many famous historical events, although nothing is now to be seen of the many ancient castles said to have existed here, there being but very few remains of any old buildings.

Randers now contains 12,000 inhabitants, and is the original seat of manufacture of the Danish gloves. It was also at one time celebrated for its splendid salmon-fisheries, which have greatly decreased in extent, owing to injudicious fishing.

The railway continues to Aalborg, passing through *Hobro* in one hour from Randers, a small town of 2000 inhabitants,

entirely concealed by the very steep hills which surround it.

Aalborg, situated on the Limfjord, has a population of 12,000. *Hôtel Phoenix*.

This is a very ancient town, coins having been struck here during the reign of King Hardekund, 1035-72, and it has preserved its ancient appearance better perhaps than any other town in Denmark. It is traversed by five small brooks and innumerable narrow alleys, and contains many curious old bridges and unlooked-for nooks. The Vor Frue Kirke, one of the two remaining churches, was built in the year 1100. Among the private houses, that of King Hans, in which that king is said to have died in 1513, is the most ancient; another, now used as a pharmacy, called Jens Bangs Gaard, was built in 1623.

The railroad to Sabye and Frederickshaven starts from Nørre Sundby, which is situated on the Limfjord opposite Aalborg, with which it is connected by a pontoon bridge.

Sabye offers little worthy of interest, unless we except a convent church, to which the town owed its prosperity during the Middle Ages, and where a fine carved altar may be seen. The same may be said of *Frederickshaven*, which a few years ago was a small fishing-village, now rapidly rising in importance, owing to its connection by railway with Aalborg, and consequent traffic with Norway and Sweden. There are extensive oyster-fisheries carried on here. The oysters called *Fladstrand's östers*, being larger and richer, though hardly so delicate as the English, are much appreciated in Denmark.

Skagen, one of the wildest and most desolate spots in the world, is 22 miles from Frederickshaven, over a heavy, sandy road. On the way a peculiar formation will be noticed, consisting of long strips of meadow-land called *Dopper*, which run parallel with the coast, sometimes a mile or two in length and from 80 to 40 feet in width, separated by immense ridges of sand from 12 to 18 feet in height, which are overgrown with heather: these ridges are called *Rimmer*.

The town of Skagen itself is buried in the sand; nothing of the old Gothic church is visible but the square tower. Very little vegetation is possible here, owing to the ever-drifting sands and the terrible gales which continually prevail. Crops of bar-

ley are sometimes raised by the aid of fish-manure, and the "marehalm" grows round the cottages of the fishermen; but trees and shrubs, even when tended with especial care, are liable to be uprooted and entirely destroyed by sudden winds. Terrible sand-drifts are continually occurring. During that of 1775 the old church was entirely buried, while in the gale of 1825, on Christmas-eve, fifty richly laden vessels were wrecked upon this coast.

There is a light-house of the first order at Skagen, as well as a signal-station for the communication of the passage of ships to their owners.

Returning by the same road to Frederickshaven, the traveler may return by rail to Aalborg, *via* Hjørring, thence by steamer to Copenhagen.

ROUTE 75.—From Aarhus to Viborg.

On landing at Aarhus (described in the previous route), the traveler may take the train to Langaa, where he may either branch off to Aalborg or continue on to Viborg.

Viborg has now a population of only 6500, although in ancient times no town was more intimately connected with the history of Denmark. During the Middle Ages, besides being the capital of Jutland, it was the seat of the national worship; the Danish kings were elected here, and here the national assemblies were held.

The Cathedral is particularly deserving of attention. It was founded in the early part of the eleventh century, and rebuilt between the years 1130 and 1170. It was closed some years ago, owing to its bad state of repair, but the sum of \$175,000 having been raised for its restoration in 1870-72, the work is now being carried on. This, when finished, will be one of the finest specimens of Roman architecture to be found on the Continent. Notice under the chancel a very interesting crypt, which has remained untouched since it was first built.

The *Søndersøgnskirke* is the only other remaining church of the twelve which existed at Viborg. Here is a very fine altar, formerly belonging to Fredericksberg.

NORWAY.

Norway forms part of the Scandinavian peninsula, which occupies the north western portion of Europe, and is bounded on the north and west by the Arctic and Atlantic oceans; on the south by the Skagerack and Kattegat channels and the Baltic Sea; and on the east by the Baltic, the Gulf of Bothnia, and Russian Lapland.

A great range of mountains extends through the Scandinavian peninsula from north to south, and forms in part of its course the boundary-line between Norway and Sweden. Norway is entirely a mountainous region, nine tenths of the country being occupied by the high grounds, and the valleys being little more than rents or chasms in the rocks. On the coast and in the interior the same features prevail, the bottoms of the valleys measuring about 100 feet across, or, at most, 200 feet, inclosed by rocks that rise almost perpendicularly to the height of 3000 and even 4000 feet. Into these valleys the sea penetrates along the coast, and form the numerous fiords that abound throughout the country.

The entire area of the Scandinavian peninsula is 292,700 square miles, of which 120,000 belong to Norway. The length of the peninsula, from the North Cape to the southern extremity of Sweden, is between eleven and twelve hundred miles. The average width of Norway is between sixty and seventy miles, except in the southern part of the country, where it spreads out to about two hundred and fifty miles.

The coasts are lined by chains of high and rocky islands, the principal of which are the Lofoden group, where an extensive fishery is carried on. The famous whirlpool—the Maelstrom—is formed toward the southern extremity of this chain, where the ocean, checked in its course by the opposing rocks, as well as by other currents, sweeps round in a current sufficiently powerful to draw within its influence and swallow up whatever approaches it at a distance of many miles.

Rivers as well as lakes are numerous in Norway, though few of the former are navigable, owing to the falls and rapids which obstruct their course; timber, however, is floated down the streams. The

Glommen, the longest river in Norway, is only ascended a distance of fourteen miles, where a large fall occurs.

The largest lake in Norway is the *Mjösen*, a splendid sheet of water, with well-cultivated shores, and with scenery, unlike most in Norway, deserving the epithet beautiful rather than sublime. It lies at an elevation of four hundred feet above the level of the sea, with the River Vermen, a considerable affluent of the *Glommen*, as an outlet.

Nearly every valley in Norway possesses one or more lakes, mostly long and narrow in shape, like those in the Scottish Highlands. The Lake of *Lessoevärk*, on the summit of the Dovre-Field, is remarkable for having an outlet at each end: one which forms the River Lougan and flows into the *Mjösen* Lake, while the other runs through the narrow Romsdal valley into the Atlantic Ocean.

Climate.—The winter occupies seven months in the year, during which time the ground is covered with deep snow, while the lakes and rivers are frozen hard, enabling the inhabitants to travel upon them with great facility by means of their sleds drawn by horses or reindeer. The summer is short but very warm, especially on the western shores of Norway, where the heat is intense during the months of July and August. Although a great quantity of rain falls at times, the air is generally dry and bracing, and conducive to health and longevity.

Productions.—The wealth of Norway consists in its mines, forests, and fisheries. Iron and copper abound, and the works of the latter, carried on in the valley of Kaafjord, give employment to many hundred persons; the copper is smelted here, and then shipped to England.

More than four fifths of the surface of Norway is covered with wood, although in the northern parts much of this consists merely of stunted birch and brushwood. The principal trees are the beech, oak, maple, spruce and Scotch fir, birch and aspen. The spruce and Scotch fir are the most valuable for commercial purposes, and are exported in large quantities as timber.

Bears and wolves are the most formidable of the wild animals, and may be found in great numbers in the northern districts; the fox and lynx also frequently occur,

and, of smaller animals, the lemming comes from Lapland at intervals, and commits great devastation amid the crops. The reindeer is the principal domestic animal; the Norwegian horses are small but remarkably sure-footed and hardy, and are well suited to the requirements of the inhabitants. Birds are scarce, owing to the long duration of winter, which renders their subsistence difficult; the ptarmigan is the most common of the game-birds.

Fish abound in the seas, lakes, and rivers—the salmon and herring fisheries being particularly noted. Those of the Lofoden Islands, already mentioned, supply a large proportion of the ordinary food of the peasantry both in Sweden and Norway.

Norway is divided geographically into three great parts, viz., Söndenfields, Nordenfields, and Nordlandens, coinciding with the southern and northern portions of the great mountain plains or fields and the extreme northern tracts of country. Nordlandens comprises the districts of Nordland and Finmark, of which the whole of the latter and most of the former belong to Norwegian Lapland.

The Norwegian towns are small, mostly mere villages, separated by long intervals of mountain wilderness; two only, Christiania, the capital, and Bergen, the chief fishing-port, have more than twenty thousand inhabitants.

The Norwegians are a hardy race, insured to fatigue, simple and kind-hearted, and most hospitable to strangers. The population amounted in 1865 to 1,701,478.

Norway was for many centuries independent of any foreign government, and was divided into many little states, which were united into one monarchy from the 9th to the 14th century. United to Denmark and Sweden, under Margaret of Denmark, by the union of Kalmar, 1397, Norway was separated from Sweden by the rupture of that union in 1450, but remained, together with Iceland, united to Denmark. In 1814 Norway was given to Sweden by the Congress of Vienna, as a recompense to the latter power for its co-operation in the fall of Napoleon I., and in compensation for the loss of Finland and eastern Bothnia, which were kept by Russia.

Notwithstanding this reunion, Norway has preserved a certain independence. Although possessing the same sovereign and

political direction as Sweden, the interior administration is carried on by her own parliament, called *Storting*; the revenues can only be applied to purposes for the benefit of Norway, and are not allowed to be taken out of the country. In times of peace no Swedish troops can reside in Norway, and the Norwegian fleet can not be manned by any Swedes. The king may name a viceroy, but this viceroy may only be the prince-royal or his eldest son. In the absence of the king, the government is carried on by a council composed of the viceroy or lieutenant-general and five councilors of state.

Traveling in Norway has become much more extensive in the last few years, and the conveniences have greatly increased in consequence; but no one must set out on this tour without being prepared for a certain degree of discomfort. The usual mode of travel along the land-routes is by posting; station-houses are erected at certain intervals along the roads throughout the country, and the distance between each of these forms a stage.

At some of these stations, called "fast" stations, and marked †, regular post-horses are kept, and this is mostly the case on the main roads; but at the other stations the law obliges the farmers of the district to supply horses in turn, and, in order to obtain these, it is necessary to send a "forbud," or messenger, in advance. Should the traveler omit to send this messenger, he may be obliged to wait one, two, or three hours, according to the distance of the horses from the station. The notice sent by the *forbud* should state the day and hour of the traveler's intended arrival at the station, as well as the number of horses required.

Carioles are usually employed throughout Norway, owing to the lightness of their construction, which enables them to go with safety over the roughest roads, as well as to be transported in boats over the numerous fiords which continually intersect the route. They are built without springs; the seat, which will hold only one person, rests by the aid of cross-pieces upon the shafts, giving a certain elasticity which prevents jolting, except in very rough places. The trunk, which should be of the smallest size, otherwise it can not be carried, is placed on a board upon the axle-

tree, and should be very firmly strapped to prevent rubbing; the man to whom the horse belongs seats himself upon this board, while the traveler, male or female, holds the reins. The horses are very docile and sure-footed, and may be driven with perfect safety even by a child.

Carioles may generally be hired at the different stations, but they are very liable to be old and rickety; the traveler had much better purchase or hire one at Christiania, and dispose of it on his return. They may be obtained from J. A. M. Lilloe, 29 Kogenagade, who speaks English fluently. Those with springs, which are the most desirable, may be obtained at a cost of \$45 in gold; without springs, \$40; the harness will cost about \$10 more. Or one may frequently be had quite as good at second-hand from some traveler who has just finished his trip, and who is anxious to dispose of it.

This carriage is so small that the provision-box, called in Norway "tine," is generally placed between the legs, where ladies may rest their feet upon it. A few straps, a hammer, a gimlet, a winch, rope, and string should also be carried, and may be placed under the seat; the apron of the cariole should be long enough to cover the seat, as there is little or no shelter at the stations (which are the inns of the country) for the carriages, which are sometimes left during entire nights in the rain.

Needless to say, a waterproof is absolutely indispensable, and the traveler's trunk should either be painted or covered with skin, to prevent the wet from penetrating.

Coffee, milk, sugar, eggs, fish, bacon, and rye-bread or oatmeal-cake are to be had at most of the stations; but meat, white bread, and biscuits are rarely met with; tea can be found only in the cities. Every opportunity of replenishing the provision-box should be taken, as in some places nothing but the porridge, the staple food of the peasants, can be obtained. Uncooked ham or bacon, which may be fried at the stations, is very serviceable, as well as preserved soup and Liebig's extract of meat. A knife, fork, spoon, salt-box, and a little mustard should also be taken, as well as candles, should the traveler object to tallow-dips, the only lights found.

A *Day-book* (*Dagbog*) is kept at every

station, in which the traveler enters his name and destination; also the number of horses used by him, as well as any complaints he may wish to make against the postmaster, post-boy, etc. The day-books are inspected by the authorities, and the complaints they contain inquired into.

The posting regulations and distances to the adjoining stations are also attached to this book.

Money.—Accounts in Norway are kept in specie dollars, marks or orts, and skillings; 24 skillings make one mark or ort, and five marks make one specie dollar. There are no gold coins, the current money being of paper, silver, and copper. The notes issued by the National Bank, which pass for their full value throughout the country, are 100 specie dollars, on red paper; 50, on green; 10, on yellow; 5, on blue; and 1, on white. The silver pieces in circulation are specie dollars, half specie dollars, marks, half marks (twelve skillings), and quarter marks (six skillings). There is also a quantity of small Danish coin in circulation, which passes at a discount.

One skilling is equivalent to about one cent in our money, one mark to 22½ cents, and one specie dollar to \$1 12½.

Measures.—One Norsk foot is equivalent to 1.029 English; two feet make one ell. The Norsk mile is equal to 7½ English miles.

Rates of Traveling for Horses per Mile (Norsk).—From *fast* stations in towns for one horse, 48 skillings; in the country, 36 sk.; from ordinary stations in towns, 36 sk.; in the country, 24 sk.

For Boats.—Four-oared boats, from fast or ordinary stations, 8 sk.; six-oared boats, 12 sk.; for each man from fast stations, 2½ sk.; from ordinary stations, 20 sk. This is the fare for boats constructed for sailing and rowing; simple row-boats cost one half less.

Over and above these rates a fee of 4 sk. for each horse and 2 sk. for each boatman is allowed to the postmaster in remuneration for his trouble in ordering them. This fee is called "tilsigelsi," and is only payable at the ordinary stations.

The traveler is naturally responsible should he overdrive his horse, and if complained of by the post-boy, is obliged to pay according to the amount of injury received by the animal.

Travelers should carry with them the usual form of *forbud* papers, which may be obtained, printed in blank, in all the principal towns. Should the traveler change his plans, as sometimes happens, after the dispatch of a *forbud* to some station, forfeit-money is due to the owners of the horses as well as to the station-masters for having ordered them, which he should by no means neglect to pay. This may be done at the first post-office arrived at in any of the towns, and should be by no means forgotten, not only because he is legally liable, and will be traced if possible and compelled to pay, but also because the peasants are often obliged to supply their horses at great loss to themselves, bringing them from great distances, for which the sum allowed them by law is a very insufficient recompense. Added to this, any wrongful act of that kind is not only prejudicial to the individual traveler, but is visited upon all his countrymen.

There are numerous ways of reaching Norway, first among which we mention a line of steamers running from New York to Christiania, touching at the English coast on their way, and stopping on their return at Bergen, whence they continue direct to New York. Travelers may return to America by this line, called *Den Norsk Amerikanske Dampskibelinie*, or may come here directly from New York if they have only a few summer months to spare, and desire to pass them amid the beautiful Norwegian scenery.

The quickest way of reaching Norway from England, as well as the cheapest, is by steamers from Hull, which leave that town every Friday evening, touching at Christiansand on Sunday, and reaching Christiania the following Tuesday; fare, \$20.

A steamer also runs from Hull to Bergen every three weeks.

Weekly steamers leave Copenhagen and Kiel for Christiania, the former touching at Gottenburg, the latter at Corsoer and Fredrickshaven; fare, eight specie dollars.

The *railways* now open in Norway are from Christiania to Eidsvold, from Drammen, from Hamar to Grundsæet, Trondhjem to Stören, and from Christiania to Stockholm by Kongsvinger and Arvika.

Steamers run weekly along the coast from Christiania to Christiansand, Bergen,

Trondhjem, Tromsøe, and Hammerfest; from Hammerfest to Vardøe and Varsøe every fortnight; from Bergen to Stavanger weekly, and from Christiania to Trondhjem daily.

Of the lakes and fiords, there are steamers on the Miøsen, Tyri Fiord, Hosfiord, Krøderen, Tinsøen, Randsfiord, Nordsoen, Hitterdals Vand, Bandags Vand, Hardanger, Romsdal, Stor, Nord, Sond, Sundal, Surendal, Hevne, and the Sogne Fiord, between Bergen and Bolstadøren.

These steamers, of course, run only in the summer season.

From Christiania to the different ports and towns on the Christiania Fiord there are two or three steamers daily.

ROUTE 76.—From *Copenhagen to Christiania* by steamer, weekly, touching at Gottenburg; time, 47 hours; fare, about 8 specie dollars.

The time to Gottenburg is but 37 hours, where the traveler may disembark and proceed by rail to Stockholm, should he not wish to make the tour of Norway or visit Christiania.

From Gottenburg to Stockholm by rail the time is 18 h. 7 m.; fare, 31 rix-dol. 94 öres. (See Coins under Sweden.)

Christiania, the capital of Norway, contains a population of 70,000.

Hôtel de Scandinavie, the best as well as the most reasonable in the city, where every attention is paid the traveler, and all the information in relation to his outfit most courteously given. One of the most necessary articles in this outfit, which the author has omitted to mention in his preliminary remarks, is good wine, which is absolutely indispensable on the journey, and of which none can be obtained at the stations *en route*. This had better be obtained from Messrs. Christophersen & Co., who have nothing but the best qualities, and whose prices are very reasonable. One of the partners is the son of the proprietor of the Scandinavian Hotel, and orders may consequently be given without the slightest inconvenience to the traveler.

This city, founded by Christian IV., stands upon the site of the ancient Opslo, which was almost entirely destroyed by fire in 1624. It is a well-built and thriving place, and has numerous public structures, among which are a palace and a suit

of fine buildings for a university. Christiania is the chief seat of the foreign trade of Norway, and possesses a considerable quantity of shipping.

On an eminence on the borders of the town stands the *Castle of Aggershuus*, built during the early portion of the 14th century. It is strongly fortified, and has withstood numerous sieges, the last of which was by Charles XII. of Sweden in 1716. The interior of the castle is shown to visitors. The national records and the regalia of Norway are preserved here; also a collection of old arms and armor, to be seen in the keep. Notice on one side of the keep two fine brass guns, decorated with bas-reliefs representing barbarians fighting. These were cast in 1620, and are most admirably finished, probably of Bavarian workmanship. They were captured by the Swedes during the Thirty-Years' War, and taken in turn by the Norwegians, since which time they have remained here.

A large number of convicts, heavily ironed, are imprisoned in this castle, which was also the place of confinement of the famous Hoyland, the Robin Hood of Norway. This man was distinguished for his generosity and kindness to those in his own rank in life, his robberies being entirely confined to the upper classes. Bolts and bars were of no avail against him; he was repeatedly captured, and repeatedly made his escape (at one time by dressing himself in the clothes of the inspector of police and walking out of the town), until he was finally placed in the strongest room in the basement of the citadel, the flooring of which was made of heavy planks. Having remained here several years, the turnkey one night remarked to him that he was evidently caught at last, and that he might as well promise to make no attempt to escape, to which he replied that it was their business to keep him, and his to get away if he could, and on the following day the bird had flown, leaving no apparent trace of his mode of escape. After a long search it was discovered that he had cut through the thick planks under his bed (which he replaced on leaving his cell), had sunk a shaft, and formed a passage-way under the wall of his prison as far as the court-yard, whence he had reached the ramparts, and escaped unseen through the ditch.

Having been again captured after the

commission of several new thefts, he finally hung himself in prison.

The principal church in Christiania is the *Trefoldigheds-kirke*, built in the form of an octagon, and surmounted by a brick dome of most unusual size, which is painted and groined; the arch ribs and groin ribs are all of brick.

The *Palace* may be seen during the hours from 11 to 7 by procuring tickets of admission. There is little of interest; but the view from the roof over the city and fiord will well repay a visit.

The *Collection of Northern Antiquities* (Mondays and Fridays from 1 to 2) does not equal that of Copenhagen; but possesses, nevertheless, many objects of interest. There are several articles with Runic inscriptions worthy of notice; also a gold collar and other ornaments, believed to have adorned a statue of Odin, and hidden after the introduction of Christianity; these were found in 1834 in the neighborhood of Aggershuus.

Notice also the crown, girdle, and frontlet similar to those still worn by brides in the Bergen district—at least to those who are chaste, the crown being otherwise refused them; also a girdle, and the knives used in the form of duel which prevailed in Norway until within the last fifty years:

The first act of each man was to drive his knife into a piece of wood, and to bind so much of the blade as remained visible with pieces or strips of hide; the opponents were then bound together face to face by the girdle which was placed round their waists, the knives were handed to them, and they went to work with a will to murder each other.

There are also some specimens of weapons and ornaments in gold, silver, bronze, and flint, some old swords, bits of armor, small rude statues in bronze of heathen gods, etc., as well as specimens of wood-carving taken from Norwegian churches from the 11th to the 14th century.

The *University* contains 500 students, whose education is gratuitous, with the exception of a small entrance fee. The library, which is open every day, except Saturdays and Sundays, from 12 to 2, contains 200,000 volumes.

The *National Gallery of Paintings* is situated in the University, and is open on Thursdays and Sundays from 12 to 2.

The paintings by ancient masters are not much worthy of notice unless we accept a few of the Dutch school. Of modern artists, all those by Tiedeman are very fine, especially the "Haugianer," which was much admired at the Paris Exhibition of 1855. There are also several paintings of merit by King Charles XV., and by Dahl, Cappelen, Fearnley, Gude, Eckersburg, and Müller. Of the Swedes, Nordenberg, whose works are in the style of those of Tiedeman, is the best.

The gallery also contains several casts of Thorwaldsen's beautiful works.

The University also contains a cabinet of coins, a zoological museum, a zootomical museum, a collection of minerals, and an anatomical museum.

The *Theatre* is a very pretty building, in which operas and vaudevilles translated from the French are given, the performers being mostly natives. The performances begin at half-past six and end at ten.

Carriages, or carioles (already described in the preliminary remarks on Norway), for the tour throughout this country had better be bought or hired from Mr. J. A. M. Lilloe, 29 Kogensgade, one of the first citizens of Christiania, and a member of the municipal council. He speaks English perfectly—a rare thing in Norway—and may be entirely depended upon. The cost of a cariole per month is from 15 to 18 specie dollars.

A visit should be made to *Oscar's Hall*, the country-seat of the king, which is situated most delightfully on the Christiania Fiord, with an extended view of the surrounding country. It contains some fine paintings by Tiedeman, and numerous Norwegian landscapes.

Perhaps the best view of the environs of Christiania is to be obtained from *Frognær-Aasen*, about 1400 feet above the fiord, where lakes, forests, islands, and the wildest scenery present themselves on every side.

ROUTE 77.—From Christiania to Bergen by the Fille-Field.

This route is 49 Norsk miles long, and takes from six to seven days, if no excursions are undertaken on the way. The post goes twice a week along this road to Bergen, by which *forbud* papers may be sent to the different stations. (The *fast*

stations, where post-horses are to be obtained, are marked †.)

The first station passed after leaving Christiania is *Sandvigen i Baerum*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ Norsk miles, whence the road continues to †*Humbledal i Hole* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, pay for 2 in going). The Princess Sophie's View, so called since the visit of that princess, is a short distance from this station, and almost equals the celebrated King's View. The panorama to be seen from here extends over the entire Tyri Fiord, which is navigated by a steamer in communication with the Drammen railway.

The former station of Sundvolden is passed just before reaching Viig; it is now a comfortable hotel, where all travelers not too much hurried should stop to make the ascent of the *Kongensudsigth*, the view from which is said to be the finest in the country. The Dronning's Udsight, on the left of the road, is much nearer; but the view is not so extensive. Those who stop at Sundvolden must order a horse from Viig to take them to †Honefos, at a short distance from which place a fine waterfall may be seen.

†*Kokkestuen* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) is a good station, situated on the Randsfiord, whence steamers ply to †Odnæs.

†*Skattum* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) is a bad station. From here to the next station, †*Angedalsbro*, there is a very good road.

From Angedalsbro to †*Smedshammer* ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) is very hilly. From this last station, which is not very good, the route continues most of the time along the fiord, and commands extensive views of its beautiful scenery.

Between *Sondre Sand* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) and †*Schee* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) a mountain torrent is crossed, which makes a fine fall before entering the fiord.

†*Aurland* (2 N. miles). Travelers may return from here to Christiania by taking the steamer from Odnæs, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile distant, to Kokkestuen, and thence through Ringrike to Christiania; or they may take the railway from here to Eidsvold, and thence by steamer to †Gjovik.

†*Tomlevolden* ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) is next passed, where good trout-fishing is to be had. The road from here now passes over the new bridge erected over the Dokke, and does not continue, as formerly, in the direction of the telegraph poles. The view of

the Etnadal seen from this bridge is very fine.

†*Gravdalen* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) is situated on the hill which separates the Elnæ and Baegna valleys, and here the first snow is seen in summer.

†*Frydenlund* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) is a good, clean station.

Fagermaes has been until lately a *fast* station; but another has been appointed in the vicinity. Travelers will still be accommodated here, however, should they desire to spend a day or two in catching the trout for which the neighboring lake is so celebrated. You may also go from here through Ostre Slidre to the Jotun-Fields and Bittihorn, on the road to which an extensive view of the Fille-Field may be obtained. About $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Fagermaes there is a fine waterfall.

†*Reien* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles). A short distance from here there is a very good inn called Olken, in which families often reside, and where excellent horses may be obtained.

†*Stee* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles). Good sporting is to be had in this neighborhood. Between here and

†*Ölve* (1 N. mile) a fine waterfall is passed on the left. The road from the latter place follows the windings of the Lille Mösen, and in many places is cut out of almost perpendicular cliffs.

†*Tune* ($\frac{3}{4}$ N. mile) is a very good station, where wine, porter, and biscuits may be obtained, and where the American traveler has the advantage of being able to converse with the landlord in his mother tongue.

†*Skogstad* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles), the next station, lies at the foot of the Fille-Field. From here the road is a continuous ascent to

†*Nystuen* (1 N. mile), which is situated on the summit of the Fille-Field, about 3500 feet above the level of the sea. A glorious view of the Jotun mountains and distant glaciers may be obtained by ascending the hill to the right, and proceeding a short distance over the Field. One of the finest views in Norway is to be had from the summit of the Tinla Hill, which rises in this neighborhood. The trout to be found in the lake near this station are celebrated for their fine flavor. The road from here to

†*Maristuen* crosses the plateau of the Fille-Field and passes through the most

beautiful scenery, certainly not surpassed by any in Norway. The Laerdal River runs about 200 feet below the road, its banks lined with rocks and overhanging precipices of prodigious height. Should the traveler desire to leave Maristuen in time to take the steamer to Laerdalsoren, he should inquire what time the boat leaves, and start in the morning accordingly, reserving sufficient time to visit Borgund, which lies at a short distance from the road, between the stations †*Haeg* (1 N. mile) and †*Husum* ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile). The church of Borgund is one of the two oldest buildings in Norway, and is believed to have been built in the eleventh or twelfth century. It is constructed of Norwegian pine, coated with pitch to protect it from the severity of the weather, and is of very peculiar design, having pinnacles in carved wood, which give it something of a Chinese appearance. Near

†*Blaaflaten* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) very good salmon are to be caught.

Laerdalsoren is no longer a *fast* station. Should the traveler not arrive here in time for the steamer, or desire to spend some days in order to make the numerous excursions in the neighborhood, we would recommend Bertelsen's hotel as very good. A day may be spent in making the tour of this end of the Sognefiord, or a visit to the *Horungerne*, the highest range of mountains in Norway, may be made from *Skjolden*, at the extreme end of the fiord. This will take three days. The glaciers of the *Justedal* may be reached by leaving the steamer at *Marifjaeren*, and taking horses from there. The *Nygaard* glacier, the finest of these, is four miles in length and from 1100 to 1200 yards in width. The grandeur and wildness of the scenery in this neighborhood surpasses all description.

Steamers leave *Laerdalsoren* for *Bergen* time, and as the pier is about an English mile from the village, sufficient time should be allowed to make the distance without hurry or danger of being left behind. Eighteen skillings is the tariff for putting a cariole on board the steamer.

†*Gudvangen* ($4\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) is reached by boat in six or seven hours with a good wind, passing through the *Sognefiord*, part of the *Aurlandsfiord*, and entering the *Naeroensfiord*, where the scenery is positively enchanting. On each side the

mountains rise almost perpendicularly to a height of 5000 feet, through which rush numerous mountain torrents, falling from great heights and in the most picturesque spots into the fiord below. One of the finest of these is the *Keelfos*, opposite the station, which falls headlong down the mountain-side from a height of 2000 feet. On the road to

†*Stalheim* ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) two more waterfalls are passed. Near

†*Vinje* (1 N. mile) there is a curious old church.

†*Tvinde* ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) is a miserable station, but the beautiful *Tvindefos* should be visited.

†*Vossevangen* (1 N. mile). The road to the *Voringfos* turns off from here. This most beautiful waterfall is a very large body of water, which falls perpendicularly, without a single contact with the rock, from a height of about 600 feet. The traveler may also proceed from *Vossevangen* to *Eide*, and there take the steamer to *Bergen*, by which means he will traverse the *Hardanger Fiord* in almost its entire length. From †*Evanger* to

Bolstadoren ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles), five eighths of a mile are made by water on the *Evan-ger Vand*, and the remaining half mile either by water or land.

Dalseidet ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) is generally reached by sea, but the ice floating in the *Bolstadfiord* sometimes makes it necessary to go over the *Tosse-Field*. From

Dale ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) to *Garnaes* ($2\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles) the distance is made by water, through most beautiful scenery. *Lone* ($\frac{1}{2}$ N. mile) is the last station before reaching

Bergen ($1\frac{1}{2}$ N. miles). Population, 29,210. Hotels, *Scandinavian*, *Sontum's*, and *Holdt's*. This city was founded during the middle of the eleventh century by King *Olaf Kyrre*, and soon became the first in importance in the kingdom. This pre-eminence it retained until the separation of Norway from Denmark, when *Christiania* was made the seat of government; and although the amount of trade carried on from *Bergen* is at present greater, it does not increase, while that of *Christiania* grows continually in importance.

There is little of interest to be seen at *Bergen*, unless we except the Museum of Northern Antiquities, which comprises some arms, Runic inscriptions, sepulchral

urns, and a collection of upward of 3000 Norwegian coins, beginning with the tenth century, from Hako the Good, who was educated in England by King Athelstane, and through his aid obtained the crown of Norway.

Travelers wishing to proceed from Bergen to Christiania by steamer should inquire at the office immediately after their arrival to ascertain the days of departure.

ROUTE 78.—From Christiania to the Rykanfos, via Drammen and Kongsberg.

The quickest way of performing this route is by railway as far as Kongsberg; but should the traveler prefer going by cariole, his way to Drammen leads over a good road with fine views.

†*Drammen* has a population of 15,468. *Hôtel Kong Carl*. This town principally consists of one long street, running for three or four miles along both sides of the river of the same name, which is crossed by a handsome bridge. Fine trout are to be caught here. From †*Hangsund* (1½ N. miles), the first station after Drammen, the road to Kongsberg is most wretched, but the scenery is exceedingly pretty.

†*Kongsberg* (2 N. miles) may be reached in eleven hours from Christiania by cariole, allowing about an hour at Drammen for dinner. *Hotels, Scandinavian and Des Mines*; both good. From here a visit should be made to the *Labröfs*, a fine waterfall on the *Lougan*, about half a Norsk mile below the town. Good salmon are to be caught in this stream. The smelting-works in this town, where specimens of silver from the neighboring mines may be seen, are interesting, but the mines themselves are hardly worth a visit. Before reaching

†*Lysthus* (2½ N. miles), the *Tindfos* is passed. This most beautiful fall may be seen well from the bridge, but it would perhaps be advisable to descend to the rocks below in order to get a better view. Beyond the station the road passes the church of *Hitterdal*, another curious old wooden church, similar to that of *Borgund*, in the Byzantine-Gothic style.

†*Tinos* (3 N. miles). From here a steamer may be hired for seven specie dollars as far as *Strand*, on board which the carioles should be taken, to continue the route from *Strand* to *Dal*. Should the steamer be already hired, boats may also

be obtained; but in that case a bargain should be made to go as far as *Strand*, otherwise the boatman will land you at *Sand*, and cause a delay before you are able to procure another boat.

Dal is reached in one hour from *Strand*, and two hours more on horseback will bring the traveler to the *Rykanfos*. This celebrated fall will well repay the trip from Christiania, excelling as it does in beauty every waterfall in Europe. The body of water is very great, and the height from which it descends is 600 to 700 feet. It is sometimes called the "*Marie Stigen*," as it was by this path that the beautiful *Marie* of *Westfiordalen* came to meet her lover after a long and cruel separation. The fates, however, were unpropitious, and in crossing the path her lover fell into the depths below, since which time the fall is believed to be haunted by the spirit of the unhappy maiden.

The return to Christiania is made by the same route.

ROUTE 79.—From Christiania to Trondhjem.

This journey may be made in three days if the traveler be pressed for time, in which case no stay should be made at *Lillehammer*. The first night should be passed at *Kirkestuen*, the second at *Jerkin*, arriving at *Engen* the third evening in time to catch the train to *Engen*. This is very hard work, however, and can only be done by very early risers. It is much better to devote six or seven days to the trip and do it comfortably.

The distance from Christiania to

†*Eidsvold* (6 N. miles) is done by rail, the first-class fare being 1 sp. dol.; do. for cariole. †*Lillehammer* (9½ N. miles), situated at the end of the *Miosen* Lake, is reached by a steamer which leaves *Eidsvold* after the arrival of the train from Christiania. *Hammer's Hotel* is perhaps the best. The walks in the vicinity of *Lillehammer* are very fine, and would repay a short stay. There is a very pretty waterfall about a quarter of a mile from the town.

From *Lillehammer* to †*Listad* (5½ N. miles), passing through the stations †*Holmen*, †*Kirkestuen*, and †*Skjoeeggstad*, the road is good, but the scenery is in no way remarkable. Between

†*Listad*, which is one of the best stations on this road, and †*Laurgaard*, however, the scenery increases in beauty, and many fine waterfalls are passed.

†*Laurgaard* (3½ N. miles) is the fifth station from Listad. The scene of the slaughter of Colonel Sinclair is passed near †*Stocklerstad*, where a monument has been erected to his memory. During the war between Christian IV. of Denmark and Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, in 1612, a body of Scotch troops under Colonel Sinclair, in the service of Sweden, landed in Romsdalen, and marched toward this valley, devastating the country as they came, intending to fight their way across to Sweden. An ambush, however, was prepared for them at Kringelen by about 300 peasants, who massed up quantities of rocks, stones, and trees on the mountain in such a manner that all could be launched at the same moment into the road below. The Scotch were advancing in perfect order when the terrible avalanche was let loose upon them, and all who were not crushed or swept into the river were dispatched by the peasants, who rushed down the mountain for that purpose. Of the entire band of 900 men, two only are said to have escaped.

Near †*Laurgaard* some good duck-shooting may be had. From here to

†*Braendhangen* (1 N. mile) the road passes through a beautiful rocky gorge, wooded with birch and fir, called Rusten. At

†*Tofstemoen* (1 N. mile) the station-house is kept by a descendant of King Harald Haarfager.

From †*Dombaas* (1 N. mile) the road to Molde turns off. The ascent of the Haregkampen, on the other side of the Lougan, should be made from Dombaas: this will occupy four or five hours. From the summit a most glorious view may be had, including the Rondene range, the Svenaetten, and the Romsdal peaks.

†*Fokstuen* (½ N. mile) is reached after a steep ascent of two hours.

†*Jerkinn* (1½ N. mile) is situated on the plateau of the Dovre-Field. Here good fishing may be had, and there are many interesting excursions to be taken in the mountains. One of these is to the summit of the *Snehaetten*, which will occupy about twelve hours, going on horseback to the

base of the mountain, and making the ascent on foot. This is one of the highest mountains in Norway.

Between †*Kongsvold* (¾ N. mile) and †*Drinsten* the scenery is most magnificent, and several waterfalls are passed. Here the Dovre-Field is considered to end. Between here and

†*Rise* (1½ N. miles) the Driv Elv becomes so narrow that a person could leap across it, while the depth is something immense. This is called the *Maagalaup*, or stomach leap.

†*Ørne* (½ N. mile). Here the road branches off to Christiansund, or continues on to

†*Streen* (1½ N. miles), where good ptarmigan-shooting may be had. Between †*Anstbjerg* (1 N. mile) and †*Bjerkager* (1 N. mile) a cross engraved on the rock marks the spot where an unfortunate workman, engaged in the construction of the new road in 1858, was precipitated into the river, which flows 700 feet below. The road to Trondhjem through Meldal and Orkedal branches off from here, and is perhaps one of the finest in Norway, but will take longer than the route we are describing.

†*Garlid*, †*Praesthus*, †*Engen*, *Vollan*, *Ler*, *Melhus*, and *Heimdal* are passed in turn before reaching Trondhjem; altogether a distance of 10½ Norsk miles.

†*Trondhjem* contains 20,505 inhabitants. Hotels, *D'Angleterre* and *Belleue*. This city was the capital of Norway until the time of its union with Denmark; it was founded at the end of the 10th century by King Olaf Trygvason on the site of the ancient Scandinavian Nidaros, and is situated at the mouth of the River Nid, on the south side of the fiord. The streets are spacious and clean, and the houses are all of brick or stone, according to law, which forbids the erection of wooden edifices, owing to the numerous fires by which the city has suffered.

The *Cathedral* is the principal object of interest here: it is 347 feet in length, and 86 in breadth, except at the west end, where a chapel in each corner increases the breadth to about 145 feet. The architecture in the most ancient parts is similar to the best Norman architecture to be seen in England, and is indeed somewhat richer. The building was constructed at different

times and in various parts during the 11th, 12th, and 13th centuries, and consisted of a wooden shrine over St. Olaf's grave, the church of Our Lady, and St. Clement's chapel. The nave and west end, now in ruins, were begun in 1248 by Archbishop Sigurd. The shrine of St. Olaf was a favorite pilgrimage for devout persons from all parts of Europe, and was consequently decorated with the greatest magnificence. It was plundered by the Lutherans in 1541, but the ship which carried the booty to Denmark foundered on its way. The body of the saint was removed from the shrine to the cathedral in 1568. The east end and transepts are the only parts of the cathedral on which the roofing remains, and are used for divine service. A cast of Thorwaldsen's statue of the Savior is placed over the altar, with the twelve apostles on either side. The decorations of the choir are most beautiful and elaborate, and deserve a careful examination.

The Norwegian sovereigns are always crowned in the Trondhjem cathedral, the ceremony being performed by the Bishop of Trondhjem.

The *Arsenal*, on the south side of the cathedral, was formerly the royal palace, and contains the old Norwegian throne.

The fortress of *Munkholm* stands on a small island in the centre of the fiord, opposite the city, on the site of an ancient monastery of Benedictines, founded here by Canute the Great in 1028. Political offenders were immured here for many years, but it has now ceased to be a prison, and is devoted only to purposes of defense.

Travelers may leave Trondhjem for Hammerfest by steamers every Wednesday, or they may go to Hamburg by steamers, which leave every Friday, touching at Christiansund, Molde, and Aalesund on Saturday; at Bergen on Wednesday; Christiansand on Friday; and reaching Hamburg on Sunday.

ROUTE 80.—From *Christiania* to *Molde*.

See Route 79 for stations as far as †*Domboas*, 30½ N. miles, where two roads branch off—one to Trondhjem, and one to Molde, our place of destination.

†*Holaker*, †*Holseth*, and †*Lesje Jernvaerk* (8½ N. miles) are passed in turn. Excellent trout-fishing may be had in *Lesje Vaerks Vand*, a lake one Norsk mile in

length, from which flow two rivers, the *Lougan* to the southeast, and the *Rauma* to the northwest, forming part of the great water-chain which crosses the peninsula, and renders insular the southern part of Norway. The scenery along this route is among the grandest in Norway, and affords constant subjects for the painter's brush. The waterfalls and cascades for which this land is so celebrated are particularly numerous here, owing to the number of small tributary streams possessed by the *Rauma*, and which enter that river mostly with a rush and leap.

†*Molnes* (1½ N. miles) is a good and clean station, where the best trout-fishing in the *Romsdal* may be had.

Before reaching the next station a horse-path is passed to the left, which leads to the *Stor Fiord* and *Aalesund*: a beautiful route, possessing the most grand and attractive scenery.

†*Stuefjæsten* (1½ N. miles). Between here and Ormen one of the finest waterfalls on the road is passed, called *Sondre Stattefos*. As it lies about fifty yards from the high-road, the traveler would do well to order the post-boy to stop when the place is reached, and visit it on foot.

†*Ormen* (1 N. mile). From here the *Storhaetten* can be ascended, an undertaking which requires from five to six hours, but which will well repay any one to whom mountain-climbing is a pleasure. From the summit the *Troldtinderne* and *Romsdalshorn* may be seen to the right; in front and to the left are ranges of snowy peaks, extending from forty to fifty miles; while in the rear stretch the dreary wastes of the *Dovre-Field*.

†*Fladmark* (1 N. mile) and †*Horghheim* (1 N. mile) are next passed. The latter is one of the largest and most comfortable stations in Norway, and in summer contains many families, who spend the entire season here.

†*Verblungsnaes* (1½ N. miles). Steamers run from here to Molde, and we would advise travelers to go by them, as what remains of the route would otherwise have to be done mostly by row-boat.

Carioles put on board here for Molde may be left there in case the traveler intends continuing on to Aalesund, as the same steamer performs the journey to that place

Molde is situated at the end of the *Molde Fiord*, near its junction with the sea. *Hôtel Chubben* is very good. Steamers stop here regularly every week in passing up and down the coast, and take passengers on board for all the principal ports.

From *Molde* the traveler may go to *Trondhjem* in a day and a half, and return from there to *Christiania* by Route 79. As there are few *fast* stations between *Molde* and *Trondhjem*, it will be necessary to send *forbud* papers in advance in order to procure the necessary horses.

Another excursion to be taken from *Molde* is to the *Sogne Fiord*, which we highly recommend on account of the beautiful scenery passed on the way. It will also be necessary to send a *forbud* here, as there is but one *fast* station, †*Hangen*, on the route; and it would be well to send it a long time in advance, otherwise you are liable to overtake or pass it on the road. The steamer for *Bergen* stops at several of the stations on this route, and obviates the necessity of returning to *Molde*.

ROUTE 81.—From *Christiania* to *Stockholm* by rail, via *Kongsvinger*, *Arvika*, *Carlstad*, and *Laxa*; time, 18 hours; fare, \$11 75. At *Laxa* a junction is made with trains coming from *Malmo* and *Gottenburg*, whose passengers here change cars for *Stockholm*.

The scenery on this road seems tame to those who have just come from the midst of the wild and rocky grandeur of the northern and western parts of *Norway*, but it is nevertheless extremely pretty and picturesque. The road itself is good, and the stations are excessively clean and comfortable, mostly of wood. A good dinner is to be had at *Halsbergs*, about an hour before reaching *Laxa*. Passengers from *Malmo* and *Gottenburg* reach *Stockholm* in about twelve hours.

SWEDEN.

Sweden occupies the eastern portion of the *Scandinavian peninsula*, and is bounded on the west by *Norway*, on the south by the *Skager-rack* and the *Sound*, and on the east by *Russia*, the *Gulf of Bothnia*, and the *Baltic Sea*. It is 932 miles in length, and averages 210 in breadth. Population, of the 000; with *Norway*, to which this twelve is united under one king, under

the title of the Kingdom of *Sweden* and *Norway*, the total population is 5,460,000.

Sweden is divided into three regions, *Norrland*, *Sweden proper*, and *Gothland*. The western portion of the country, bordering on *Norway*, embraces the eastern slopes of the *Norwegian mountains*, which descend on this side with a much more gradual slope, having at their base long tracts of level land, which extend over the eastern and southern portions of the country. The shores, also, of *Sweden* are much less irregular than those of the western part of *Scandinavia*, and, although there are numerous inlets, they extend a much less distance inland. Small islets also abound along the shores of the *Baltic* and the *Gulf of Bothnia*.

The rivers of *Sweden* are numerous, but none of them very considerable in extent. The *Göta* is the only one of importance that discharges its waters into the sea to the westward of the peninsula; all the others flow eastward and enter the *Baltic*. Of these the principal are the *Dal*, the *Ljusne*, *Indals*, *Angermann*, *Umea*, *Skelleftea*, *Pitea*, *Lulea*, and *Tornea*.

The *Swedish lakes* are among the largest in *Europe*, and are very numerous. The most extensive are *Wener*, *Wetter*, and *Maelar*, which are only surpassed by lakes *Ladoga* and *Onega* in the *Russian dominions*.

Sweden is very rich in mineral productions: copper and iron abound, while silver, gold, lead, cobalt, and zinc are also to be met with. Coal is only to be found in the south. There are also several marble and porphyry quarries.

The forests, as in *Norway*, are of great extent, and cover over four fifths of the country. The pine, fir, birch, maple, linden, and, in the south, the oak and beech, are the principal trees.

The *Lutheran* is the dominant religion.

History.—*Sweden* was in early ages occupied by the *Finlanders*, and subsequently conquered by the *Goths*, who occupied principally the southern portion of the country, to which they left their name. It was for a long time divided into numerous small and independent states, which in the 10th century were reduced to two—*Sweden proper* and *Gothland*. *Olaus Skotkonung* united these two in the 12th century, and was the first to bear the title of King of *Sweden*. The country was then

governed by kings of the race of Lodbrog, whose origin is little known, but who pretended to be descendants of Odin, the pagan god.

Christianity was introduced into Sweden as early as the 9th century by missionaries from different countries, the first of whom was St. Ansgar. Its triumph was assured by Eric the Victorious, who is said to have himself embraced the faith.

In 1389 the election to the throne of Sweden of Margaret of Waldemar, already queen of Denmark and Norway, led to the union of the three countries, which was confirmed by the union of Kalmar in 1397. Sweden was impatient of her yoke, and made many attempts to shake it off, which were all unavailing until 1523, when Gustavus Vasa, whose father had been slain in a previous insurrection, succeeded in driving out the Danes, and was elected king the same year by a meeting of the states.

During his reign the Reformation was established in Sweden, which has always since that time professed the Lutheran religion. The country was governed by Gustavus with great power and ability, its resources were developed to a wonderful extent, and he finally succeeded, in 1544, in prevailing upon the states to decree the crown hereditary in his family.

His son, Eric XIV., was utterly unlike his father, and after a stormy reign was deposed by his brother John, and made to swallow poison. He had in vain solicited the hands of Queen Elizabeth, Mary Queen of Scots, a princess of Hesse, and a princess of Lorraine, and ended by espousing his mistress, a peasant girl.

John was succeeded by his son Sigismund, whose reign was likewise of short duration, owing to his attempts to impose the Romish faith upon his people, who in 1600 forsook their allegiance and appointed Charles IX., the uncle of Sigismund and youngest son of Gustavus Vasa, to rule over them.

He was succeeded by his son, Gustavus II., the famous Gustavus Adolphus, who mounted the throne at the age of 18, and by his great abilities and military genius soon gained the admiration of all Europe. He was victorious in wars with Denmark, Russia, and Poland, and finally became the head of Protestant Europe in combating the attempts of Austria to restore the papal

dominion. He ended his victorious career at the battle of Lutzen, in 1632, leaving the crown to his daughter Christina, then only six years of age. The Thirty-Years' War was terminated during her reign (1648), with great glory to Sweden; and in 1654 she abdicated in favor of her cousin, Charles X., who possessed, like his uncle, great military talents, and whose successes were only cut short by his untimely death six years after his ascension to the throne. One of the most daring military exploits on record was performed by him during the winter of 1657, when he crossed with his troops on the ice of the Great and Little Belts, and, appearing before the gates of the astonished Copenhagen, dictated peace on his own terms, and obtained possession of the provinces of Skane, Bleking, Halland, and Bohus.

Charles XI. maintained the conquests of his predecessors, and greatly increased the power of the crown. He obtained in 1680 a decree from the Diet giving him absolute power, which decree was the cause of Sweden's ruin under his son and successor, Charles XII., who succeeded to the throne in 1697.

During his minority, Russia, Denmark, and Poland combined to despoil him of many of his dominions; but their successes were of short duration. At the head of his troops he advanced from one triumph to another, until, intoxicated with success, he determined upon the conquest of Russia, which ended in a terrible defeat at Pultowa (1709), after he had nearly exhausted the resources of his dominions. He escaped from Russia into Turkey, where he remained for five years, during which time many of Sweden's dearest possessions were wrested from her by her enemies, and he was finally assassinated during the siege of Fredericksbald in 1718.

At his death the despotism of the crown was abolished by the Diet, and a new constitution framed, by which the throne became elective.

Ulrica Eleanora was first elected queen under the new constitution, and during her reign peace was restored. After her resignation, in 1720, her husband, Frederick I., prince of Hesse, was elected king, during whose reign and that of his successor, Adolphus Frederick, the country was disturbed by continual wars.

Gustavus III. succeeded in 1771, and forced the Diet, with the aid of his army, to give greater power to the crown; but the dissatisfaction caused by this ended in his assassination, at a ball in the opera-house, in 1792.

Gustavus IV. engaged in a disastrous war with France, which resulted in the dismemberment of the kingdom, and in the loss of Finland and Pomerania, two of Sweden's finest provinces. Being forced to abdicate by the Diet,

Charles XIII. ascended the throne in 1809, when a new constitution was again decreed, and the crown declared hereditary. The king, however, had no issue; and after the death of a first chosen prince-royal, Marshal Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's generals, was elected. Notwithstanding the favors which had been showered upon him by Napoleon, he joined the coalition against him in 1812, on the condition that Norway should become the spoil of Sweden, and himself conducted the Swedish troops against his benefactor.

According to agreement, Norway was allotted to Sweden in 1814, in payment for her aid in the downfall of the great emperor; and in 1818, after the death of Charles XIII., Bernadotte ascended the throne with the title of Charles XIV., and reigned until the year 1844, when he was succeeded by his son, Oscar I.

This last king was much beloved by his subjects, to whose welfare he devoted all his energies. Charles XV. succeeded in 1859, and was followed by Oscar II. in 1872.

Reigning Family.—Oscar II., Frederick, king of Sweden and Norway; born January 21st, 1829; son of King Oscar I. and of Queen *Josephine* Maximilienne Eugénie, daughter of Eugene Beauharnais, duke of Leuchtenburg, stepson of Napoleon I.; succeeded his brother, Charles XV., September 18th, 1872; married

Queen Sophie Wilhelmina Marianne Henrietta; born July 9th, 1836; daughter of the late William, duke of Nassau.

Sons.—1. Prince-Royal Oscar *Gustave* Adolphe, duke of Wermland; born at the castle of Drottningholm, June 16th, 1858.

2. Prince Oscar Charles Augustus, duke of Gothland; born at the castle of Drottningholm, November 15th, 1859.

3. Prince Oscar Charles William, duke

of West-Gothland; born in Stockholm, February 27th, 1861.

4. Prince Eugene Napoleon Nicholas, duke of Nericia; born August 1st, 1865.

Brother and Sister of the King.—1. Princess Charlotte Eugénie Augusta Amelia Albertina; born April 24th, 1830.

2. Prince Nicholas Augustus, duke of Dalecarlia; born August 24th, 1831; married April 16th, 1864, to the

Princess Theresa Amelia Caroline Josephine Antoinette, duchess of Saxony; born December 21st, 1836; daughter of the late Prince Edward of Saxe-Altenburg.

Daughter of the late King.—Princess Louise Josephine Eugénie; born October 31st, 1851; daughter of King Charles XV. and Queen Louise, princess of Orange; married at Stockholm July 28th, 1869, to Frederick William Charles, prince-royal of Denmark.

Coins.—The Swedish currency consists of rix-dollars and öres: 100 öres making one rix-dollar, and three rix-dollars and sixty öres being about equivalent to one of our dollars.

Paper currency is generally preferred throughout the country, and notes of 1, 5, 10, 50, 100, 500, and 1000 rix-dollars are issued by the Bank of Sweden. These are all of different sizes and on colored paper; those on white paper belong to the old currency, whose term of exchange has expired, and they should not be accepted by the traveler. The silver pieces are of 1 rix-dollar, and 50, 25, and 10 öres, and contain about 75 per cent. of pure metal; the copper pieces are of 1, 2, and 5 öres. Of the old coinage, the specie dollar = 4 rix-dollars, $\frac{1}{2}$ a specie dollar = 2 rix-dollars, $\frac{1}{4}$ specie dollar = 1 rix-dollar, $\frac{1}{8}$ specie dollar = 50 öres, $\frac{1}{16}$ specie dollar = 25 öres, still remain in circulation.

Measures.—10 inches make a Swedish foot = 0.975 English; 10 feet make a pole, 10 poles a chain, and 360 chains make a Swedish mile, or 6 miles, 5 furlongs, 40 yards; 2 feet make an ell.

Weights.—The Swedish pound = 0.98 avoirdupois, and is divided into 100 orts. One hundred pounds make a centner.

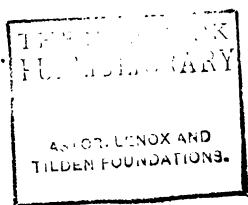
Routes.—There are several routes by which Stockholm may be reached. That from Christiania has been already mentioned (Route 81). From England the traveler may reach Sweden directly by

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sea, starting either from London or Hull. On the Continent he may go *via* Hamburg, Kiel, Corsoer, Copenhagen, Elsinore, and the Sound to Helsingfors, or by steamer from Copenhagen to Malmö or Gottenburg.

ROUTE 82.—*From Copenhagen to Gottenburg*; time, 22 hours; fare, 27 rix-dollars 90 öres.

Gottenburg (Götheborg). *Hôtel Gotha Kelläre* is the best. This is a handsome, well-built city, with a thorough business-like air. Population, 87,800. It is divided into an upper and lower town, the latter containing many canals and docks and all the business localities. A large trade is carried on here, owing to the convenient harbor and the ease of transporting freight to the town from all parts of the country by means of the Gotha Canal. Iron, steel, and deals are the principal articles of export.

There is a very fine exchange here, also an arsenal, and of course—for in these climes where Nature is chary of her favors they are more prized than where she is more liberal—an admirable botanical garden, with music playing every afternoon.

Steamers pass here daily, going to Christiania or Stockholm. Others leave weekly for London, or three times a week for Hull, taking in the first case sixty hours, in the second forty-six.

Stockholm is reached in twelve hours by rail from Gottenburg. A junction is made at Laxa with the express train from Christiania.

STOCKHOLM.

Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, is one of the most beautifully located cities in the world, and is filled with historical monuments as well as very extensive collections of works of art. Hotels: *Grand Hôtel*, R. Cadier, proprietor (new in 1874), furnishes all comforts to travelers. This hotel is second to none in Europe. Restaurants, *table d'hôte* and *à la carte*. Splendid wines, cheaper living, and as much health and pleasure are to be had in Sweden as in any country in Europe, and those who go there once always return. All languages are spoken in the Grand Hotel. Private conveyances transfer passengers to and from the railways and steamboats.

Hôtel Rydberg, R. Cadier, proprietor, has 150 rooms, and is in every way a worthy annex to the Grand Hotel; is under the same management, and, previous to 1874, has been favorably known for the last fifteen years as the only first-class hotel in Stockholm. For large parties or families it is advisable to send a telegraphic order for rooms.

The acting manager of these hotels is a citizen of the United States, a most obliging gentleman, who speaks Swedish, German, French, and Spanish. Any information asked is most cheerfully given.

Carriages, or cabs, are stationed in different parts of the city, in which a drive to any part of the town costs 75 öres for one person and 1 rix-dollar for two. If taken by the hour the charge for the first hour for one person is 1 rix-dollar, and for two 1 rix-dollar 25 öres; and for every additional hour, 70 öres for one person and 90 öres for two.

Stockholm is situated between the Lake Mælar and the Baltic, and is built on eight islands and two semi-islands. This location in the midst of waters has given to the city the title of the "Venice of the North." It was founded in the thirteenth century by the Earl Birger, and derives its name from *stock* (wood) and *holm* (island), on account of the forests which abounded on these islands. The harbor is large and safe, but rather difficult of access, and the commerce carried on here is very extensive.

Stockholm has been the scene of many important historical events. The famous "Massacre of Stockholm," by which Christian II. thought to consolidate the dominion of Denmark over Sweden, and which had the contrary effect of leading to the fall of that prince and the accession of the Vasa dynasty (1523), took place in 1520. Many treaties have been signed here: those of 1719, between Sweden and England, and of 1720, between Sweden, Prussia, and Denmark, being the most important.

The islands upon which the older portion of the city stands are the *Riddarsholm* (Knight's Island) and *Helge Antsholm* (Holy Ghost's Island). These islands are connected by long bridges with the mainland. Many of the private houses are built on the mainland, which on the north

side is called Nörmalm (north suburb), and slopes gradually backward from the shore, but on the south side, or Södermalm, rises in precipitous cliffs, where the handsome white houses sparkle in the midst of the most luxuriant foliage. The streets of Stockholm are mostly unpaved, excepting with round pebbles, and are generally narrow and crooked, but some of the public buildings are very fine.

Although Stockholm is the principal seat of foreign commerce in the kingdom, its manufactures are not considerable. These are principally woolen, silk, cotton, and glassware. There are also a number of refineries and breweries.

The *Royal Palace*, which is an immense quadrangular granite and brick edifice, with a majestic appearance from whatever point it is viewed, is one of the principal objects of attraction at Stockholm. It stands on the highest point of the central island, and the view from the platform on the northwest side over Lake Mæler is the finest in Stockholm. This platform is reached by the *Lejonbacken*, or Hill of Lions, which consists of two large inclined planes sloping upward from the quay, and decorated with two colossal bronze lions. At the foot is a bronze statue of Gustavus III., considered to be the masterpiece of Sergel. It occupies the spot where Gustavus landed after the dearly bought victory of Svensksund. On the platform above stands the obelisk in granite erected by Gustavus IV., in commemoration of the aid afforded him by the citizens of Stockholm during the war with Russia, 1788-1790.

The interior of the palace is always accessible to visitors, but the private apartments of the king and queen are only shown in summer, when their majesties are out of town. The grand staircase is reached through the gateway of the outer court, and is of most beautiful construction, and elaborately ornamented with paintings, urns, pillars, etc.

The state apartments are also most beautifully decorated; among them the ball-room, called the White Sea, is noticeable for its splendor. In the *Throne-room*, which is very large—145 by 58 feet—stands a throne of silver, presented by Magnus Gabriel de la Gardie to Queen Christina. On either side are statues of Charles XIV.

and Gustavus II., by Byström, while the remaining sculptures with which the room is adorned are by Sergel, L'Archevesque, and Ivarnström. The *Royal Chapel*, open to the public during divine service, is on the same side of the palace as the throne-room. Notice the paintings on the ceiling by Pasch, Taraval, and Ehrenstrahl; also the altar-piece, a fine work, begun by L'Archevesque and Bourchardon, and finished by Sergel, representing Gethsemane.

The *king's apartments*, seen only during his absence, are twelve in number. Among these is a porcelain chamber, with furniture in porcelain, presented to the late king by the Emperor Napoleon III.; the gobelins tapestry hanging in the dining-hall was a present from Catharine II. of Russia to Gustavus III. Notice also in the Victoria Hall three cabinets once belonging to Marie Antoinette; they are in *vieux laque*, ornamented with Florentine stones. The gallery of paintings contains several works by King Charles XV. Among the apartments of King Oscar is the bedroom of King Charles XIV.—the Marshal Bernadotte—which has remained untouched since the time of his death; his old campaign cloak lies upon the bed.

Among the king's ordinary apartments, which are entered from the outer court, is an armory containing valuable weapons; a library (16,000 volumes); a collection of antiquities, with a silver-gilt statuette of Gustavus Adolphus on horseback; an Oriental chamber; and a tent-shaped Persian chamber, etc.

The *queen's apartments* were furnished by King Oscar for his daughter-in-law, and are most magnificent; one large room is hung with most valuable gobelins, while another, called the Hall of Mirrors, is one of the richest apartments to be seen in the palace.

In the apartments of the Queen-Dowager Josephine is the Bologna collection of paintings discovered in the castle of Galliera, and presented as a baptismal present to her majesty by Napoleon I. In the oratory, also, are some fine paintings by Rubens, Guido Reni, and Van Dyck.

The palace, indeed, is filled with most beautiful works of art: numerous sculptures by Byström and Sergel, of which the former's Dancing Nymph and Hero, and the latter's Venus, are considered the best; and paintings by well-known masters, such as Ru-

bens, Titian, Rembrandt, Wouverman, Domenichino, Van Ostade, Gerhard Dow, and others.

The *Royal Library*, comprising about 70,000 volumes, occupies a large room running almost the entire length of one of the wings of the palace. Three collections of books have been made here previous to the existing library: the first was presented to the Upsala University by Gustavus II.; the second was taken by Queen Christina to Rome, and enriched the treasures of the Vatican; and the third, a splendid collection, formed principally by Charles X., was destroyed by fire in 1697. The *Codex aureus* is among the curiosities now preserved here: it is a Latin manuscript of the Gospels, written in Gothic characters of gold upon vellum leaves, white and violet alternately, and is supposed to be of the 6th or 7th century. This book contains an Anglo-Saxon inscription, stating that it was bought from a "heathen war-troop with our pure treasure, which was then of pure gold," and presented to the Cathedral of Canterbury by Alfred, Werburg his wife, and Ahldryd their daughter; but no trace of the volume from the time of its presentation up to the time it was bought in Italy and added to this library can be discovered.

The library also contains a copy of Koberger's Bible, printed at Leyden in 1521, with marginal notes by Martin Luther; also a MS. Bible found at a convent in Prague, at the capture of that city by the Swedes during the Thirty-Years' War; it is written on 800 asses' skins, and bears the name of "Devil's Bible," from a horrible illumination it contains.

The library possesses altogether about 4000 MSS., some of them of great value, and all unique.

The *National Museum* faces the terrace garden of the palace, and stands side by side with the Grand Hotel, which it resembles considerably in size and style of architecture. The contents of the Museum are most admirably arranged; and, for its size, it is unsurpassed by any collection in Europe—taking into consideration its paintings, modern and ancient; its statuary; its antique arms and armor; its relics and antiquities.

The ground floor contains the coins, antiquities, etc.; the first floor the engravings, statuary, arms, and armor, while a

portion is devoted to royal relics and wardrobes; the second floor is devoted to paintings, the modern pictures being arranged on one side and the ancient on the other.

A complete catalogue of the contents of the Museum has not yet been made (1874); but one of the collection of paintings may easily be obtained, written, however, in the French language.

The Italian school occupies the first room to the right on entering the *Picture-gallery*, and the six adjoining rooms. Our limits will not permit a detailed account of the many pictures contained in this collection; but we will mention some few which the reader may find worthy of notice: No. 8, head of a Cherubim, by Correggio; No. 41, a Holy Family, by Paul Veronese; Nos. 54, 55, and 56, by A. Caracci; No. 81, our Savior at table, by Carlo Dolci; No. 82, Magdalen, by Carlo Dolci; No. 83, St. Cecilia, by Carlo Dolci; No. 140, Cleopatra, by Guido Reni; No. 141, the flight into Egypt, by Guido Reni; No. 142, Mater Dolorosa, by Guido Reni; Nos. 149 and 150, by Tintoretto; Nos. 154 and 155, landscapes by Salvator Rosa; Nos. 168 and 169, heads of Saints, by Sassoferrato; No. 200, portrait of Titian; No. 208, head of Christ, by Leonardo da Vinci.

The paintings of the German school are placed in the three rooms following the Italian school: Nos. 926-931, by Adam von Behn; Nos. 260 and 261, portraits of an old woman and old man, by Denner; No. 272, a battle-scene, by Heller; No. 276, portrait of Pope Clement XIV., by Mengs; No. 293, portrait of a young woman, by Schultz.

The paintings of the Flemish and Dutch schools occupy seven rooms beyond those of the German school, as well as three rooms to the left of the gallery of French paintings: Nos. 312-317, by N. Berghem; Nos. 321-325, by Bencklaer; Nos. 366-372, by J. Breughel; Nos. 386 and 387, by Albert Cuyp; No. 393, Magdalen, by Gerhard Dow; Nos. 404-412, by Van Dyck; No. 421, landscape by Everdingen; Nos. 459 and 460, portraits by Van der Helst; No. 462, a farm-house, by Hobbema; Nos. 483-486, by Du Jardin; Nos. 488 and 489, by Jordaens; No. 505, by Quintin Matsys; No. 509, a shepherd with his flock, by Van der Meer; Nos. 548-554, by A. van Ostade; No. 557, by I. van Ostade; Nos. 572-574,

by Paul Potter; Nos. 578-585, by Rembrandt; Nos. 595-609, by Rubens; Nos. 616-620, by J. Ruysdael; Nos. 621 and 622, by S. Ruysdael; Nos. 636-640, by Snyders; No. 647, by J. van Steen; Nos. 651 and 652, by Teniers; Nos. 653-656, by Teniers le Jeune; Nos. 667 and 668, by A. van der Velde; Nos. 670 and 671, by P. van der Velde; Nos. 678 and 679, by Vinkenbooms; Nos. 701 and 702, by J. Wouwerman; Nos. 703-707, by Pierre Wouwerman; Nos. 709-718, by Philip Wouwerman; Nos. 721 and 722, by J. Wynants.

The few paintings by Spanish masters which this Museum contains are placed at the entrance of the hall occupied by the French school, which is situated to the right at the end of the vestibule of the second story.

No. 753, a beggar-boy, by Murillo; Nos. 755-760 and 1042, by J. de Ribera; Nos. 762-766, portraits by Velasquez.

Belonging to the French school: Nos. 768-773, by Bonther; No. 775, by Cazes; Nos. 778-785, by Chardin; Nos. 794-801, by Desportes; Nos. 805-814, by Gaspard Poussin; Nos. 830 and 831, by Claude Lorraine; Nos. 843-845, by Lancret; Nos. 861-872, by Oudry; Nos. 875-877, by N. Poussin; Nos. 891-897, by C. Vernet; No. 901, the Virgin Mary, by Watteau.

The paintings of the Swedish school occupy four rooms beyond those of the French school, as well as seven rooms to the left of the principal entrance into the picture-gallery. Nos. 934 and 935, by Nils Andersson; Nos. 937 and 938, landscapes by Bergh; Nos. 944 and 945, Swedish landscapes by Charles XV.; No. 947, portrait of Charles XII., by M. Dahl; Nos. 948-950, by Ehrenstrahl; Nos. 968-980, by Hörberg; No. 999, by Nordenberg; No. 1003, by L. Pasch; Nos. 1010-1012, portraits by Roslin; Nos. 1013-1017, by Schröder; Nos. 1026 and 1027, by Wahlberg; Nos. 1032-1037, by Wertmüller; Nos. 1039-1050, by Akerström.

Danish paintings: Nos. 919 and 920, by Gelton (Toussaint); Nos. 921 and 922, portraits by Rüblichg.

The Gallery of Engravings, on the first floor, contains over 200 portfolios of sketches, engravings, etchings, and wood-cuts: of these, there are 14 sketches by Titian, 17 by Raphael, and 11 by Correggio. The Majolica Room is filled with majolica porcelain, with paintings after Raphael, Carac-

ci, and others; notice also an enormous Arabian vase, as well as others, Etruscan and Greek. Another room on this floor, called the Hall of Endymion, contains the statue of the Sleeping Endymion, found in 1750 amid the ruins of Hadrian's villa, near Tivoli, and purchased by Gustavus III. at a cost of 2000 ducats. Its present value is about six times that amount. The Bronze Room is filled with bronze statues and statuettes. Passing through the Hall of the Muses, and another filled with fine statues, we come to the Gallery of Gustavus III., which contains Bystrom's *Juno and Hercules*, and Serger's *Amor and Psyche*.

The other rooms on the first floor are filled with collections of arms and armor worn by different Swedish sovereigns. Among these is a sword which belonged to Gustavus Vasa, and another worn by Charles XII. at Bender, of tremendous size, with "*Deo soli gloria*" engraved upon the blade. One room is filled with the suits of armor of the different sovereigns formerly placed in the Riddarholm church.

By no means omit to visit the room which contains specimens of the royal wardrobes and curiosities from the Middle Ages. Here are the domino and mask of Gustavus III., worn by him on the night of his assassination; also the dress of Charles XII., in which he was slain at Fredericks-hald. The skin of the horse ridden by Gustavus Adolphus at the battle of Lutzen is likewise shown, with many other curiosities.

Standing close by the National Museum is a bronze group of two figures representing the former national duel of the country, which we have already described. The combatants are bound together around the waist by a leather band, the knives being covered up to a certain distance from the point (this distance being always decided by the opponents), and the struggle between them is fearfully energetic and lifelike. The sides of the pedestal of this monument represent—1st side. Two peasants drinking at a table; a peasant-girl, the sweetheart of one of them, is filling their glasses; an allegorical snake is ejecting the venom hate into the glass of the other. 2d. The holder of the poisoned glass seizes the young girl by the waist; her lover jumps up and draws his knife. 3d. The girl, on her knees, implores her

lover not to fight, while his antagonist measures with his fingers the depth to which the knife must be left exposed. 4th. A tomb at which the young girl kneels, both combatants having been killed in the fearful struggle. A plaster cast of this group stands at the head of the staircase in the entrance to the Museum.

The *Kungsträdgården*, or king's garden, opposite the Royal Palace, and nearly adjoining the Grand Hotel, was the site of the Industrial Exhibition of 1866. On the southern portion, near the quay, stands a beautiful gilt bronze statue of the impetuous Charles XII., sword in hand; he is surrounded by four bronze mortars taken from the Russians; the statue is by Mohri. At the northern end stands another, erected to the memory of Charles XIII., surrounded by four beautifully modeled lions in bronze. The memory of this monarch is as unpopular with many of the citizens of Stockholm as that of Charles XII. is popular: expression was given to this feeling in a number of the *Charivari* published in Stockholm late in 1873, where a writer says, "We have a lion surrounded by *four pots*," alluding to the mortars surrounding Charles XII., "and a *pot* surrounded by four lions."

Between these two bronze statues a very beautiful and classically formed bronze fountain was unveiled in September, 1873, representing the Swedish god of sweet waters playing on a harp to charm the groups of water-nymphs by whom he is surrounded: numerous bronze swans eject water from their mouths in every direction.

The *Academy of Sciences*, situated between the Adolphus Frederick church and Drottninggatan, contains a fine library of 85,000 volumes, a gallery of portraits of eminent men, a cabinet of natural history, and a zoological museum—the last two considered the finest in Europe. There are to be seen here specimens of natural history not existing elsewhere on the Continent, while the geological collection is without doubt the richest in the world. Among the collections there is the skeleton of an elephant, the largest yet seen; also a meteoric stone which fell in the north of Sweden, weighing 250 tons. The collection of birds contains 4000 different specimens. The Observatory, situated on King's Hill, also belongs to this institution. If the

traveler should not find it convenient to visit the Academy during the regular hours when it is open to the public, two rix-dollars=56 cents, paid by his valet de place, will open the doors.

The most interesting church in Stockholm is the *Riddarholm*, which is now used as a mausoleum for the royal family. The building is erected in the Gothic style, and is surmounted by a beautiful cast-iron steeple, the former one having been struck by lightning. This church contains the remains of the great Gustavus Adolphus, who died on the battle-field of Lutzen; his sarcophagus is surrounded with trophies and relics of different victories, consisting of flags, swords, drums, and keys; also the blood-stained clothes in which he died. The chapel immediately in front of this contains the tomb of the celebrated Charles XII.: its walls are hung with different warlike trophies. The shields belonging to the knights of the Order of the Seraphim are hung round the walls of the choir. Here also are buried Charles IX., Charles X., Charles XI., Charles XIII., Charles XIV., Charles XV., Adolphus Frederick, Frederick I., Gustavus II., Gustavus III., Oscar I., and their queens and children.

The cathedral church of *St. Nicholas* adjoins the palace: it is imposing from its magnitude. It contains some fine paintings, monuments, and sculptures of merit; among the last is an altar-piece representing the birth, passion, death, and resurrection of Christ carved in ebony, and adorned with gold and silver; also a remarkable piece of carving representing St. George and the Dragon. The kings of Sweden and Norway are crowned in this cathedral.

The churches of *St. James*, *Adolphus Frederick*, *St. Catharine* (which possesses the highest spire in Stockholm), and the *Admiralty* church, are the next in importance. There are also English, German, and Roman Catholic churches.

Among the principal statues in Stockholm not already mentioned is one of Gustavus I., situated in front of the Riddarhus: it is of bronze, and stands on a marble pedestal. He was born in 1496, and died in 1560. The equestrian statue of Gustavus Adolphus, surnamed the Great, stands in the square in front of the Theatre Royal. There are also statues of Charles X. and XI., as well as one of Charles XIV.

(Bernadotte), in bronze-gilt, situated in the square called Carl Johans Torg.

The *Riddarhus*, or Hall of the Diet for the assembly of the nobles, was built in the time of Christina: its walls are hung with the armorial bearings of the principal Swedish families, about 8000 in number. The president's chair, which is at the upper end of the hall, is a fine specimen of carving in ebony and ivory. The nobles' seats are arranged on the right, the clergy's on the left, and the town and county deputies' in front.

In the Gustavus Adolphus Square stands the *Theatre Royal*, erected by Gustavus III., who was assassinated here at a masquerade ball by a Swedish officer named Ankarström in 1792. Here Jenny Lind made her débüt, and acquired her world-wide popularity. Her memory is as much revered by the natives of Stockholm as Thorwaldsen's is by the citizens of Copenhagen. After her return from London, where she had gained unprecedented honors, she devoted the proceeds of her whole season at this theatre to the founding of a school for the gratuitous musical education of the poor.

The *Dramatic* and *Southern* are the two other principal theatres.

Sweden ranks among the first of fur-producing countries, and we would advise all travelers who have any need of furs, especially those on their way to Russia, to procure them in Stockholm. It is a real pleasure to visit the immense establishment of Messrs. D. Forssell & Co., No. 8 Drottninggatan (branch house in Gottenburg), where every thing in the fur line, for both ladies and gentlemen is most tastefully arranged for inspection, and where furs are to be obtained fifty per cent. cheaper than in any other country.

Silver ornaments for the table, and silver filagree jewelry, are also specialties of Sweden. Rörstrand's fabrications of China, table crockery, and Parian ware are marvels of workmanship, and are truly unsurpassed for their elegance and cheapness.

The great attraction in the suburbs is the *Deer Park*, or Djurgard, with its lovely villas, drives, cafés, and places of amusement. In it is situated the palace of Rosendals, the summer residence of the queen-dowager, which contains some splendid pictures. This palace was built and

often inhabited by Charles XIV. (Bernadotte). In the grounds on the northern side stands an immense vase of porphyry, nine feet high and twenty-seven in circumference: its cost was \$50,000.

The villa *Byström*, a lovely spot, is also situated in this park. A small fee is expected from visitors. Bremer, speaking of this park, says, "It is, without exception, the finest public park in Europe." The rugged peninsula, of which it occupies the greater part, is so finely varied with rocks and trees, that Art, which must do every thing in the parks of other great capitals, has here only to refrain from injuring Nature. The margin of the peninsula is covered with old-fashioned eating-houses, etc. Within this confused circle runs the beautiful carriage-drive, lined with modern villas of classical design, Swiss cottages, Italian verandas, etc. Among these are placed coffee-houses, equestrian theatres, and dancing-rooms, while the space between them and the road is occupied with flower-pots and shrubberies, through which rustic seats are scattered. In this park is the bust of Bellman, a lyric poet of great excellence in the time of Gustavus III. The anniversary of the poet's birth is kept with great rejoicings by all classes; a procession in festive array generally parades around the bust, which is appropriately decorated for the occasion with grapes and vine-leaves.

The *Park of Carlberg*, as well as the *Haga Park*, are charming places of resort. *Carlberg Castle*, erected by Charles XI., has been transformed into a military school. *Haga Castle*, now the summer residence of Princess Eugénie, and beautifully situated on the shores of Brunsviken, was built by Gustavus III., and was the favored residence of that unfortunate king.

The environs of Stockholm are of unexampled loveliness, and no one should leave the city without devoting some time to their exploration. One of the many pleasant excursions to be taken is that to the palace of *Drottningholm*, one of the finest royal summer residences near Stockholm. It stands on the island of Lofon, in the Lake Maelar, and is reached either by steamer from Riddarsholm (fare, 50 öres), or by a carriage-road which crosses to several islands by means of bridges before reaching Lofon; carriage-fare, 7 rix-dol. The castle formerly contained large collections of

statues, bronzes, vases, and weapons, spoils from different German wars; but these have been removed to the National Museum. It is still adorned, however, with many beautiful paintings, notably by Ehrenstrahl, and contains a gallery of the portraits of sovereigns contemporary with King Oscar. In the grounds is a Chinese pavilion, built by Adolphus Frederick as a surprise for his queen, Louisa Ulrica, which contains numerous Chinese curiosities. Close to this stands a row of summer cottages, called Canton, intended for a village of mechanics, who were to work here under the supervision of Adolphus Frederick, that king having the reputation of being the finest locksmith in the kingdom.

The *Castle of Ulricsdal* was the favorite residence of the late king, Charles XV. This building was originally the property of Jacob de la Gardie, and afterward passed into the hands of the widow of Charles X., who bequeathed it to her grandson Ulric, from whom the castle derives its name. Although converted by Bernadotte into a *Hôtel des Invalides*, it was reappropriated by Charles XV. as a royal residence, and decorated with great splendor. The king's apartments are situated on the first floor, and are all restored in the style of the 17th century. They are filled with antiquities and curiosities which well repay inspection; the bedroom is very plain, and contains the bedstead which accompanied Gustavus Adolphus in his German campaigns. The queen's apartments, most beautifully furnished, are situated on the ground floor, overlooking the bay of Eds-viken. Carriage-fare to Ulricsdal, 5 rix-dol.; fare by steamer each way, 50 öres.

Svartsjö and *Rosersberg* are also royal palaces, in the immediate vicinity of Stockholm; the latter was the favorite summer residence of Bernadotte, and is furnished with great richness.

Äydboholm, three miles from Stockholm, is interesting as the place where the childhood of Gustavus Vasa was spent. His study is still shown, as well as an oak planted by him in the garden.

Steamers go twice a week from Riddars-holm to Mariefred and the Castle of Gripe-holm; time, 3 hours; fare to go and return the same day, 3 rix-dol.

The *Castle of Gripsholm*, situated on Lake Maelar, was named from the celebrated Bo

Jonsson Grip, a man of immense wealth, who lived during the 12th century. The building incloses two court-yards, and is of irregular form, with four large towers, which, added to its position, give to it the appearance of an ancient stronghold. It became the property of the crown under Gustavus Vasa, by whom it was rebuilt, and it was afterward again enlarged by Gustavus III. The castle contains a large collection of historical portraits, among which those of Gustavus Vasa and Eric XIV. were painted by Eric himself.

Many days may be spent in exploring the beauties of Lake Maelar and its 1300 islands, which are reached by steamers traversing the lake in all directions; the fishing is every where excellent, and the game abundant in the forests which line the lake.

We think it well to inform gentlemen travelers that it is considered the greatest breach of good manners to enter even the smallest shop in Sweden without removing the hat, and those who defer to this universal custom of the country will every where find themselves treated with greater courtesy.

Communications by steamers from Stockholm to Russia, three weekly, *via* Finland, 60 hours to St. Petersburg; Stettin weekly, 48 hours; Lubeck, three weekly, 42 hours; Copenhagen daily, 35 to 50 hours; England, Holland, France, etc., weekly.

There are lines of steamers running north as far as Tornes, in Lapland, if the traveler have a desire to visit those hypoborean regions.

Be particular in having your passport viséd by the Russian minister before the time for sailing for St. Petersburg, else you can not procure a ticket.

ROUTE 83.—*From Stockholm to Gottenburg by the Gotha Canal*, passing through Lakes Maelar, Wetter, and Wener.

This trip occupies two and a half days from Stockholm, on steamers that are small but comfortable, and being one of the most picturesque routes in Sweden, it should by no means be omitted.

Plans for cutting the existing Gotha Canal were made many years before they were carried out. Charles IX. was the first to begin the undertaking, which was continued during the reign of Gustavus

Adolphus, who made the locks of Lilla Edet, and made a part of the Hjelmar Canal. The works languished, and were renewed during the reigns of several monarchs for more than a century, and it was not until 1832 that the two seas were at length connected. A continuous water-way was thus formed across the country by means of seven portions of canal which connect the various lakes in the southern part of Sweden; the entire distance from Stockholm to Gottenburg by this route is fifty miles only by canal, the remainder being through rivers, bays, and lakes, surrounded by most enchanting scenery. There are about twelve feet of water in the canal; it is ninety feet wide on the surface, and fifty feet at the bottom.

The traveler who has been in Scotland will be somewhat reminded of the Caledonian Canal, with the exception that while there the steamer is sometimes obliged to pass through a group of three or four locks, here they often amount to seven or eight. The navigation is sometimes very slow and difficult, and great delay is often caused at the locks, particularly in the latter part of the canal, from the number of vessels waiting to pass; the time may be pleasantly spent, however, in taking walks in the neighborhood. There are seventy-four locks in all.

Steamers start every Tuesday and Friday at 5 P.M. from the Riddarholm Quay, but as the accommodation is very limited, it would be well to apply for tickets at the office some days previously. The vessels go day and night, unless prevented by fog; the journey commences on the Maelar Lake, the steamer winding in and out for a distance of twenty miles amid its numberless islands, until the portion of the canal called Södertelje is reached. This was begun in 1485 by Engelbrekt; but the work soon languished, and was not recommenced until 1780, and finished in 1819. It serves to connect the Maelar Lake with an arm of the Baltic, which runs far up into the country, and on which the steamer next enters. The castle of Hörningsholm is passed on the right, situated upon the island of Mörkö. This is one of the finest estates in Sweden. It was from one of the windows of this castle that John von Baner, a famous commander in the Thirty-Years' War, fell, when only eight years

old, to a distance of thirty-eight feet; escaping most miraculously uninjured. The steamer soon enters the open sea, and passes two hours in crossing to the Söderköping Canal, which is cut to Lake Asplängen. Between Mariehof and Wenneberga the first locks of importance are reached, where the rise is about sixty-four feet. Lake Asplängen is connected by the canal, four and a half miles, with Lake Roxen, which is entered at Norsholm. A road here crosses the canal leading to Norrköping, one of the principal manufacturing towns of Sweden, which can be reached in an hour's drive. A railway also runs from here which makes a junction with the railway from Gottenburg to Stockholm, and the traveler may here change his route if he desire to do so.

Lake Roxen is two and a half miles in length. The Ost Göta Canal is entered on the western side by a series of locks—seven at the margin of the lake, and four at short distances from each other. The canal is here carried up a hill over seventy feet above the level of the Roxen, and the views from the locks are among the loveliest in Sweden.

The time employed by the steamer in passing through affords an occasion to visit the *Vretakloster* church, founded by Inge II. in 1128. The building is in the Gothic style, in the form of a Latin cross, with side chapels constructed as places of sepulture. Two of these chapels contain the remains of the founder of the church and two other Swedish kings, while another is devoted to a portion of the celebrated Douglas family, who emigrated to Sweden during the time of Cromwell, and who have made themselves famous in the annals of their adopted country. A number of Austrian standards taken by the Douglasses during the Thirty-Years' War are placed in the corner of the chapel.

The Lake of Boren is next entered, on the southern side of which stands the chateau of *Ufsa*, belonging to the Stjerneld family. The Motala Canal, fifty-one feet above the level of the Boren, is entered by a succession of five locks, from the last of which a beautiful view is obtained of Lake Boren and its surroundings. Between Borensult and Motala the grave of B. B. von Platen, the founder of the canal, is passed; it is situated in a shady grove of

elms and poplars on the north side of the canal, and surrounded by iron rails.

Motala is the seat of the largest iron foundries and manufactories in Sweden, and is rapidly becoming a place of considerable importance. The steamers generally stop here long enough for passengers to visit the town. The ruins are the remains of the fortifications erected in 1367 to oppose the passage of the Danes.

The steamer next enters the *Wetter Lake*, 80 miles long, and 295 feet above the sea level, where excellent trout are to be obtained, and stops at *Wadstena*. The castle built here in 1545 by *Gustavus Vasa* is one of the finest Gothic buildings in Sweden, and with its towers, walls, and moats presents a most imposing appearance. The building is now used as a corn magazine. From here the steamer crosses the lake to *Wanäs Point*, on which the fortress of *Carlsborg* stands, erected to defend the entrance of the canal. *Lake Wiken* is next reached, and traversed during the night. The *West Gotha Canal* connects this lake with the *Wener*, to reach which nineteen locks are passed. The highest point of the canal is reached at *Påvets-torp*, where an obelisk stands erected to the memory of *Charles XIII.*

Lake Wener, 94 miles long, and 147 feet above the level of the sea, is entered at *Sjortorp*, and the greater part of a day passed upon its waters almost out of sight of land, until *Wenersborg*, at the extreme end, is reached. From here the steamer turns to the right, into the bay of *Wass-botten*, and enters the *Charles Canal* in order to avoid the *Falls of Trolhätten*, which interrupt the passage of the first portion of the *Gotha River*. A hotel is situated near the falls, close to the landing-place of the steamers, where the traveler may pleasantly pass a few days, if he have time, in order to explore the neighborhood, and continue his journey by another steamer. The falls are seven in number, of which the *Toppö* is the highest (forty-five feet), and are altogether 110 feet in height. Travelers coming from *Norway* may perhaps be disappointed in the appearance of these falls after the grandeur to which they have become accustomed, but the view is one of extreme beauty, nevertheless. This is one of the finest cataracts in Europe, and, in regard

to the volume of water, it is only exceeded by that of *Schaffhausen*. The whole series of falls is extremely beautiful—from the upper rapids, where the boiling river forces its way along its narrow and troubled channel, by the *Fall of Pollhem*, where it takes a bold plunge of seventy feet, by the lower fall, where an island divides the rushing waters on the verge, only to have its base swept by the reunited stream, to the island of *Toppö*, where you stand enveloped in a maze of dashing waters till you half fear you will be swept down their resistless flood. Ample time is afforded to see the falls from the number of locks which the steamer is obliged to pass—here nine in all—generally occupying about two hours. A double line of locks has been constructed, owing to the number of steamers, and to the immense amount of traffic carried on by means of this canal. The steamer enters from here the *Gotha River*, the scenery of which is very fine, all the way to *Gottenburg*. Near *Lilla Edet* a very fine fall is passed; farther on the river divides, not far from the ruins of the old castle of *Bohns*, one branch entering the sea by the *Elve Fiord*, and another flowing on to *Gottenburg*, which is visible for a long time before the arrival of the steamer.

Gottenburg. See Route 82.

ROUTE 84.—From *Stockholm* to *Upsala*; by rail, fare, 4 rix-dol. 65 öres.; by steamer, 2 rix-dol.

Three trains leave *Stockholm* daily by which the traveler may reach *Upsala*; or he may take the steamer from *Riddars-holm*, which leaves every morning, reaching that city in five and a half hours.

Upsala, 45 miles northwest of *Stock-holm*, is one of the finest of old "finished" cities, whose quiet dignity is never disturbed by the rattle of business. Population, 11,156. Hotels, *Stads Nya* and *Gamla Gästgäfvaregarden*.

The fine old *Cathedral* of *Upsala*, built of brick in the Gothic style, is the principal object of attraction here. It was begun in 1260, and finished in 1435. The building formerly possessed three towers, crowned with spires 400 feet high, but these were destroyed by fire in 1702, and replaced by two square towers not at all in keeping with the rest of the edifice. In the interior, which is very fine, a shrine of

silver to the right of the altar contains the relics of St. Eric. Behind the altar is the chapel containing the tomb of Gustavus Vasa and his first two wives, the walls of which are covered with frescoes by Professor Sandberg representing the principal events in the life of Vasa. In the next chapel is the tomb of Birger Pehrson, the father of St. Brita, bearing the date of 1328. The remains of Linnæus, the great botanist, lie in the chapel of Gustav Baner, with a mural tablet of red porphyry, on which is a bronze medallion, with a portrait of the botanist by Sergel.

The *University of Upsala* was founded in 1477, and has about 1200 students, each of whose expenses during two annual terms amount to about \$300. The library contains over 160,000 volumes and 7000 manuscripts, and comprises many very rare and valuable works. Among the latter is a copy of the four evangelists, with silver letters on parchment, of the 5th century, called the *Codex Argenteus*. In a small room adjoining the library, filled with relics and portraits of Swedish sovereigns, is a likeness of Gustavus Vasa, believed to be the only authentic one in existence.

Gamla Upsala, three miles from New Upsala, contains the immense mounds which mark the burial-places of Odin, Thor, and Freya, from whom we derive the names of our Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Returning to Stockholm by steamer, we pass on our way the castle of *Skokloster*, built by the celebrated Marshal Wrangel, which has passed by marriage into the hands of the Brahe family, lineal descendants of the great astronomer. Its position on a high bank, overlooking the Maelar and its surrounding country, is very fine. This castle contains many interesting collections, as well as several objects brought back as prizes during the Thirty-Years' War. Among the latter, notice a very old inlaid cabinet, with subjects colored and in high relief. The drawing-room likewise contains some fine tapestry, and cabinets filled with costly objects in ivory, carnelian, amber, Venetian glass, etc. There is also a collection of portraits belonging to the castle of members of the family, and of the Scottish companions in arms of Marshal Wrangel. Among them the visitor will see with interest that of Tycho Brahe; also the likeness of the beautiful Ebba

Brahe, whom Gustavus Adolphus desired to make his wife, but was prevented by the schemes of his mother, who married her to Jacob de la Gardie during his absence. Some of the king's letters to Ebba are still preserved in the library here.

This room contains the largest private collection of manuscripts existing in Sweden, in addition to nearly 25,000 volumes.

One room is entirely devoted to souvenirs of different sovereigns. In the armory, which contains an immense number of fire-arms of all descriptions, as well as swords, sabres, shields, poniards, etc., notice the shield of the Emperor Charles V., by Benvenuto Cellini, taken at Prague; also the sword used in beheading the nobles at the execution of Linköping.

The chateau may always be visited, whether the family be residing there or not, and travelers may find, if necessary, board and lodging for the night at the inspector's house close by.

ROUTE 85.—From Stockholm to St. Petersburg.

The steamers of the "Bolaget Turkie" line sail daily in summer from Stockholm to St. Petersburg, stopping at Abo, Helsingfors, and Wiborg, and making the voyage in four days in good weather. These steamers are very comfortable, the fare reasonable—\$10 for the trip, and \$1 25 daily for three meals—and the captains most obliging, as the author does not hesitate to aver from his personal experience during a passage with Captain Fogelholm.

Those only who have sailed through the Manitoulines of Lake Huron, or explored the Thousand Isles of the St. Lawrence, can imagine the beauty of this whole voyage from the time of leaving Stockholm until Helsingfors is reached. The multitudinous islets continue during the entire passage, with two small intermissions—between those that line the coast of Sweden and the Åhlands, and between the latter and those that line the coast of Finland—the eternal granite ever lifting itself out of the water, and ever crowned with luxuriant forests of firs and birches.

The Åhländ Islands (pronounced Ohland) are about 300 in number, 80 of which are inhabited by some 15,000 people. The fortress of Bomarsund, on the principal island,

was taken by the combined British and French fleets in August, 1854.

After a sail of eighteen hours the steamers reach *Abo* (pronounced *Obo*), the ancient capital of Finland. This was at one time one of the principal provinces of Sweden, wrested from her in 1809 by Russian forces, who crossed the frontier without any declaration of war, and by overwhelming numbers decided the fate of the duchy. It is, however, as nearly independent as a province can be, coining its own money (marks and pennies, about equal to francs and centimes) and making its own laws. The sympathies of the people of Abo being strongly Swedish, the Russian government, as a punishment, removed the capital to Helsingfors.

Abo stands on the Aurajoki, about three miles from the gulf; it is a place of considerable importance, and has much improved during the last five years. Population, 25,000. Ship-building is carried on to some extent; there are also numerous cotton-mills and sugar-refineries. Butter, cattle, and wood are exported to Stockholm in large quantities. Near the steamers' wharf there is a very nice café, where an hour may be pleasantly spent should the sights be exhausted before the departure of the steamer; it is immediately opposite the *Societats Haus*, the only hotel in the place. Abo is the seat of an archbishopric. The cathedral was the first Christian temple in this northern land; but its saints have been destroyed, altars demolished, walls whitewashed, and columns pewed. Its treasures are a few old monuments and the *bodies* of various dignitaries, which, after the lapse of a few centuries, have been converted into adipocere. The streets of the town are very wide, and the houses mostly of one story.

Helsingfors is reached after a three-hours' sail from Abo. This is now the capital of Finland, and has certainly one of the strongest of naturally fortified harbors. The channel is not more than 200 feet wide—not half the width of that at Bala-klava—and through this all vessels of war must pass. On either side the channel is

protected by the fortress of Sweaborg, called the Gibraltar of the North—not that there is any resemblance to that celebrated stronghold except in strength.

This citadel, in August, 1855, was attacked by the combined British and French fleets, but not taken, though some damage was sustained. The harbor is very good—suitable for the heaviest line-of-battle ships.

Helsingfors has a population of 16,000. *Hôtel Kleinh.* The new Greek church, seen on a hill to the right as you enter the harbor, is very imposing: it is built of brick in the usual style of Greek churches, with a large gilt dome surmounted by a Greek cross, and surrounded by thirteen smaller domes, also gilt. All parts of the roof or different domes on which the rain could fall are of zinc, painted white, which gives the building the appearance of having been visited by a snow-storm. The University of Helsingfors has a library of 40,000 volumes. The town was nearly destroyed by fire some forty years ago, since which time it has been rebuilt with plastered and yellow-washed houses, giving it the appearance of a town built to order. The town-hall is quite a fine building; there is also a very good theatre, situated in the public square.

Wiborg is twelve hours distant from Helsingfors. This is one of the principal towns of Finland, and was taken from the Swedes by Peter the Great in 1710, since which time it has belonged to Russia. It contains 20,000 inhabitants and 5000 soldiers, fine-looking men. Hotels, *Imatra* (after the falls) and *Societats Haus*. The town is of wide extent, surrounded by rivers, canals, etc., and much resembling Washington in former years. Chief exports, butter and wood.

As the vessel steams along the Gulf of Finland, the dome of St. Isaac's Church is visible long before reaching St. Petersburg. The steamer arrives at Cronstadt after a sail of eight hours and a half, and, passing its docks filled with shipping, arrives in another hour at its place of anchorage near St. Petersburg.

RUSSIA.

TERRITORY.

[RUSSIA.]

GOVERNMENT.

THE widely spread Empire of Russia embraces over one half the area of the European Continent, while its Asiatic possessions are three times the extent of those in Europe; and its territory in Finland and the Caucasus is nearly double the area of our Middle States. The whole of this vast region covers an area of 8,000,724 square miles, being more than double all our states and territories, including Alaska, and contains a population of 81,725,428. [These statistics are taken from the "*Annuaire Statistique de la Russie*," published in 1871 in the Russian language, and by authority of the government.] These vast possessions form almost a continuous region over nearly two thirds of the earth's circumference, and are naturally divided into three parts. The southern portion, called the steppe or prairie land, is every where the same—burned up with heat in summer, a vast expanse of snow in winter, but during the spring months glowing with verdure and luxuriant pasturage. The middle portion is composed of forest, morass, and arable land, embracing a most fertile corn-growing region. The northern portion is beyond the growth of trees, and contains but ice-covered plains that border the Arctic Ocean, buried three quarters of the year under ice and snow.

The empire is divided into ninety-six governments or territories: fifty in Europe (in Russia proper), containing 68,658,934 inhabitants; ten in Poland, containing 5,705,607 inhabitants; eight in Finland, with 1,830,853 inhabitants; twelve in the Caucasus, containing 4,461,824; eight in Siberia, containing 3,327,627; and eight in Central Asia, containing 2,740,583.

In Russia proper, which extends over all the eastern portion of the Continent of Europe, over fifty-three millions profess the *Russo-Greek religion*; there are nearly a million Dissenters (Raskolnicks) from the Established Church; 2,882,991 Roman Catholics; 2,234,112 Protestants; 2,358,766 Mohammedans; 1,829,100 Jews; 255,503 idolaters; and 37,136 Armenians.

The total national debt of Russia in 1873 was 2,000,414,345 rubles, equal at par to 836

\$1,600,381,476, or about half of our national debt at the close of the war.

The entire expense of the government for 1871 was 496,813,581 rubles (80 cts. at par), and the income 497,197,801; excess of receipts over expenses, 384,221. More than 156 millions were devoted to the army, and over 20 millions to the navy. The emperor's household expends nearly nine millions, double the amount spent by the household of the Emperor Napoleon III. during the last year of his reign. According to the budget of 1872, over 86 million rubles were expended in paying the interest of the national debt.

The *regular army* of Russia, on a peace footing, is composed of 83,049 officers and 732,880 men, in all 765,879. On a war footing, 39,280 officers and 1,173,896 men, in all 1,213,176. The *irregular army* is composed of 70,568 men. There are also, in case of war, 1,234,460 mobilized troops in readiness to be called out.

The *navy* of the Russian Empire is composed of 261 vessels, 1585 guns. The Baltic fleet comprises twenty-five iron-clads of different species, and one hundred and thirty-five other vessels. There are thirty-two vessels in the Black Sea; thirty-one in the Caspian; and thirty-nine in the Siberian fleet. The whole tonnage is 210,000.

The imports of the empire in 1870 amounted to 315,000,000 rubles, and the exports to 351,000,000 rubles—thirty-six million rubles in favor of the empire.

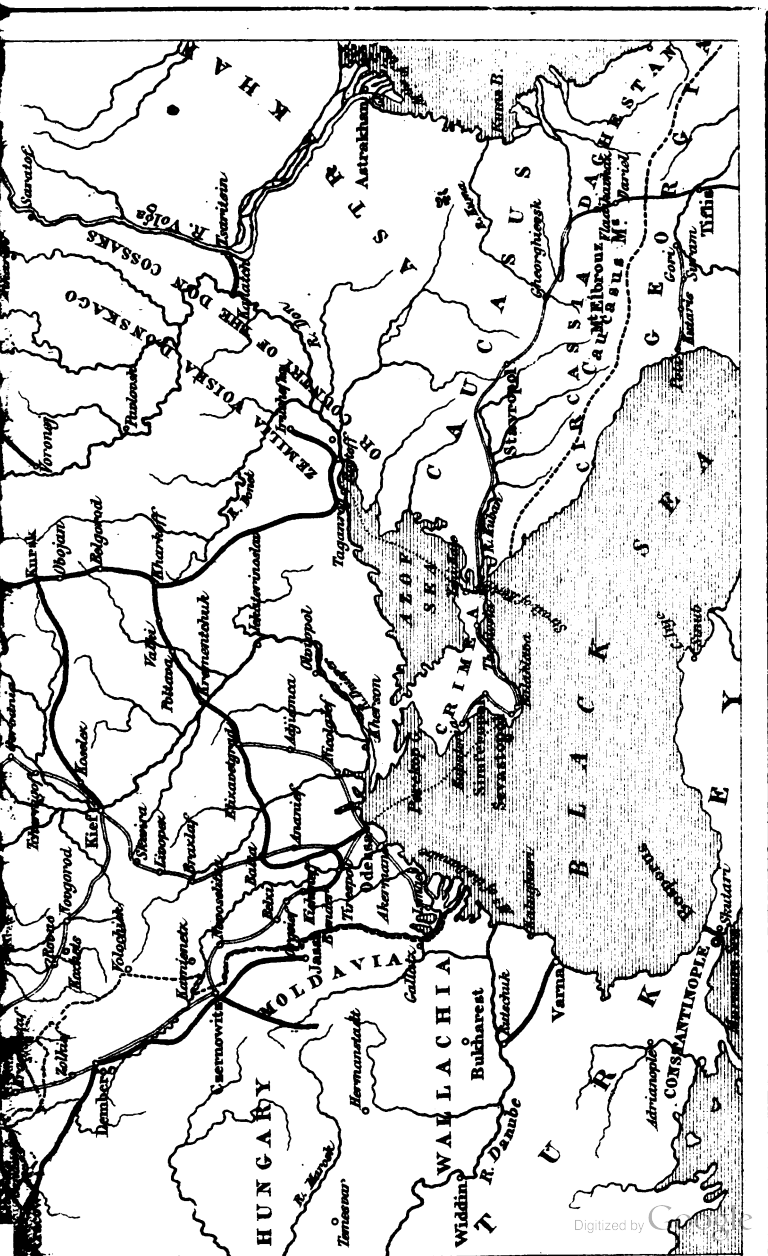
The natural wealth of Russia is very considerable, both in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms; iron, lead, gold, copper, sulphur, arsenic, and salt are found in many parts of the empire. Coal, however, is very scarce, if we except the valley of the Donetz (the principal tributary of the Don). This want, however, is somewhat compensated for by the immense forests which exist in most parts of the country; in fact, it is estimated that they cover fully two thirds of the empire. The Scotch fir is one of the most serviceable of its trees; in addition to its use as fuel, the peasantry construct with it their cottages, boats, and fences. The Russian potash is obtained

THE NEW
FULL CLIP
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS.

This is a detailed historical map of Russia and its surrounding regions. The map includes the following features:

- Geographical Features:** The Gulf of Bothnia, Baltic Sea, and various rivers (e.g., Volga, Dnieper, Don) and lakes (e.g., Ladoga, Onega) are clearly marked.
- Major Cities and Towns:** St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kazan, Nijni Novgorod, and many other cities are labeled. The map also shows smaller towns and villages throughout the region.
- Transportation Routes:** A network of roads and railways is depicted, connecting major centers of population and commerce.
- Political Boundaries:** The map shows the borders of Russia and its neighboring countries, including Finland and the Ottoman Empire.
- Topographical Details:** The map includes information about the terrain, such as mountains and lowlands.

The map is a valuable resource for understanding the geography and history of Russia and its surrounding regions.



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ASTOR LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS.

from its ashes, while an abundant supply of turpentine is extracted from its roots by distillation.

All the wild animals native to Europe abound in various parts of Russia, the skins of which are in extensive demand in all the different markets.

The *lakes* of Russia are among the largest in Europe. Those of greatest extent being the Ladoga, Onega, Ilmen, Peipus, Bielo, and the Saima in the province of Finland.

The rivers are numerous and magnificent, and are among the largest on the face of the globe. The entire course of the Volga, from its source to its mouth, is within the limits of the Russian territory, as is also the Dniester. The Don and the Dnieper are also entirely Russian. The Ural forms part of the boundary-line between Europe and Asia. On the Baltic side runs the Niemen, the Dvina, and the Neva (on the last St. Petersburg, the capital, is built) with other rivers which never have been thoroughly explored.

The territory of Russia, extending as it does from the forty-third degree of latitude to the arctic circle, naturally embraces every degree of European climate, marked by extremes of heat and cold at opposite seasons. In the districts most liable to extreme cold, the air is dry and healthy, while, on the contrary, the prolonged summer heat in the Euxine provinces is considered very injurious to the inhabitants.

The modern Russians are descended from the Slavonians, who established themselves on the River Don some four centuries before the present era. In the fifth century they overran a large portion of the present European Russia, founding the cities of Novgorod, Kief, and Ilmen. Democracy was at this time their form of government; but in the year 862 the inhabitants became divided into several political factions, which so weakened their power that, after submitting a long time to the insults and incursions of the surrounding states, they were induced by the chief magistrate of the republic to invite Rurik, a Varago-Russian prince, to come to their aid. The monarchy was consequently founded by him, and Novgorod was made the capital of his dominions; his dynasty lasted seven hundred years. Vladimir introduced Christianity into the kingdom in

980. Moscow became the capital of the empire in 1358.

When Peter the Great ascended the throne, the destinies of Russia and the northern world were immediately changed. He became sole ruler in 1689, in the 17th year of his age. His ruling passion was the consolidation of his power and the extension of his empire, in both of which he succeeded to a miracle. He gave victory to the arms of Russia in the north of Europe; he also gave her a fleet; conquered large provinces in the Baltic; laid the foundations of the noble city which bears his name; introduced into his empire science, literature, and the arts, and cultivated the laws and institutions of the more civilized nations of Europe. Since his time, up to the present day, when she has capped the climax of progressiveness, Russia has advanced in power and civilization. One of the most remarkable reigns in the Russian history is that of Catharine II., who succeeded to the throne at the death of her husband, Peter III., in 1762. Her interference in the affairs of Poland produced a civil war, which ended in the conquest of that country. In 1784 Catharine gained entire possession of the Crimea, as well as the island of Taman and part of the Kuban. Her entire reign was filled with successive wars with the Turks, which were so successful that in 1790 Constantinople itself was placed in jeopardy, and only the interference of the European powers saved the Porte from destruction. The intrigues of Russia, Austria, and Prussia for the partition of Poland commenced about this time, and, after being carried on for several years, ended in the fearful assault on Warsaw, November 9th, 1794, when Poland virtually ceased to be a nation. Catharine, however, did not entirely devote her energies to carrying out schemes of foreign conquest, but gave evidence of much larger views than her predecessors in regard to the interior economy of the empire. She confirmed the abolition of the secret state inquisition; divided the administrative colleges of the empire into separate departments, in order to facilitate business; and caused nearly 7000 children to be educated at the expense of the government. Catharine was succeeded in 1796 by her son Paul, whose reign was of short duration. He decreed a law of hereditary succes-

sion to the throne in the male line and then in the female, instead of leaving every thing as formerly to the caprice of the reigning Czar. He died by suffocation at the Castle of St. Petersburg in 1801, and was succeeded by Alexander I., his son, during whose reign the French twice invaded Russia. Having joined the coalition of the Northern Powers against France in 1805, the Russian army with the Austrians was defeated at Austerlitz. The next year Napoleon overran Prussia and entered Warsaw. Then followed the battles of Eylau and Friedland, in both of which the French arms were victorious, and ten days after the latter battle the two emperors, Napoleon and Alexander, met on a raft in the middle of the Niemen, where they concluded an armistice, followed by the Treaty of Tilsit, by which Alexander became an ally of France.

The ambition of Alexander, however, was too great to brook a rival, and such a rival as Napoleon, and in June, 1812, the French again appeared on the banks of the Niemen. The events that followed are too well known to need repetition—the advance of Napoleon on Moscow, the burning of that city, and the disastrous retreat of the Grand Army.

The elder son of Alexander having married a Polish lady and resigned the crown, he was succeeded by Nicholas, December 25, 1825. His accession was followed by a military revolution, the troops having been incited to a revolt by a large body of conspirators in the state, who desired to establish a constitutional form of government. The rebellion was suppressed by the Emperor in person. By a treaty signed at Constantinople in 1833, the Porte engaged to close the Dardanelles against all foreign ships of war, in return for which Nicholas was to furnish military aid against the Pasha of Egypt when needed. In 1839, however, the Ottoman Empire was placed under the protection of the five great European Powers, instead of exclusively under that of Russia. Peace thus reigned between the courts of Constantinople and St. Petersburg for some years, until a dispute arose between the Greek and Latin Churches in relation to the guardianship of the holy places in Syria, causing demands on the part of Russia which were refused by the Porte. An advance of the

Russian troops was immediately made into the Turkish provinces, and was shortly followed by the entrance of the French and English fleets into the Dardanelles at the request of the Sultan, October, 1853. In November Russia declared war against Turkey. Immediately after the Turkish fleet was destroyed while lying at anchor, notwithstanding the declaration of Russia that she intended acting only on the defensive. In March, 1854, war was declared against Russia by both France and England, the combined fleets having previously advanced into the Black Sea. Then followed the bombardment of Odessa, the battle of Alma, September 20th, and the occupation of the harbor of Balaklava. On the 17th of October Sevastopol was attacked both by sea and land. The celebrated charge of light cavalry, in honor of which Tennyson composed the following beautiful verses, took place on the 25th of October—out of 607 men, only 198 survived:

"Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
'Forward, the Light Brigade!
Charge for the guns!' he said:
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

"'Forward, the Light Brigade!'
Was there a man dismay'd?
Not though the soldier knew
Some one had blunder'd:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die—
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well:
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell,
Rode the six hundred.

"Flash'd all their sabres bare,
Flash'd as they turn'd in air,
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army, while
All the world wonder'd:
Plunged in the battery-smoke,
Right thro' the line they broke:
Cossack and Russian
Reel'd from the sabre-stroke
Shatter'd and sunder'd—
Then they rode back, but not,
Not the six hundred.

" Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Came thro' the jaws of Death
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

" When can their glory fade?
O the wild charge they made!
All the world wonder'd.
Honor the charge they made!
Honor the Light Brigade!
Noble six hundred !"

The battle of Inkerman followed, November 5th, ending in the repulse and defeat of the Russians. The Emperor Nicholas died very unexpectedly on the 2d of March, 1855, while the war was still in progress. A conference was then opened at Vienna for the purpose of establishing peace, but dissolved after a six-weeks' sitting, without any satisfactory result. A second bombardment was opened on Sevastopol in April, but producing no decided results, was followed by a third in June. An attempt was made to raise the siege, and the battle of Tchernaya was fought August 16th, ending again in the discomfiture of the Russians. The "infernal fire" opened by the allies on September 5th, and continued until the 8th, was followed by the storming of the Malakoff and Redan, and by the evacuation of Sevastopol. The war was then virtually at an end. At a meeting of plenipotentiaries in Paris, February 26th, 1856, the preliminaries of peace were agreed upon, and a treaty was signed on the 30th of March.

Nicholas was succeeded by Alexander II., who was crowned at Moscow September 7th, 1856. Immediately after his accession vast reforms were introduced into the administration, every kind of industrial and commercial enterprise was liberally promoted, numerous railways were projected and commenced in different parts of the empire, the army was reduced to the lowest possible limit, while the term of service was shortened; in fact, every thing was done to increase the prosperity of the country, which had been greatly impaired by the previous war.

The 17th of March, 1861, will be a memorable day in the history of Russian civilization. Twenty millions of human beings,

who were slaves the day before, then became freemen. The idea, which originated with Catharine II., was initiated by Alexander I., and would have been accomplished by Nicholas but for the ambitious projects which took sole possession of his mind toward the close of his reign, was achieved by the generous action of Alexander II. But while full freedom is granted to the serfs, the owners' rights and interests are properly cared for. They cede to the peasants the houses and grounds which will be allotted to them by law, in consideration of the payment of dues, during which time the serfs will become tributary peasants. But they are permitted to purchase their dwellings and lands; then they may become landed proprietors. In consideration of abandoning the right to the involuntary labor of the serf, the owner receives an indemnity, partly in money—for which the government has contracted an immense loan—and partly in bonds, for the redemption of which the proceeds of the gradual sale of the crown-lands will be appropriated.

Reigning Family.—Emperor Alexander II. Nicolavitch, born the 29th of April, 1818; succeeded (March 2d, 1855) his father, Nicholas I., who was married on the 13th of July, 1817, to Alexandra, daughter of Frederick William III., king of Prussia; married April 28th, 1841, to

Empress Marie Alexandrovna, or Maximilienne Wilhelmine Auguste Sophie Marie; born August 8th, 1824; daughter of Louis II., grand-duke of Hesse, and of his wife Wilhelmine Louise, daughter of Charles Louis, hereditary prince of Baden.

Children.—1. *Alexandre* Alexandrovitch, Cesarevitch, hereditary grand-duke; born March 10th, 1845, and married November 9th, 1866, to the

Cesarevna and Grand-Duchess Marie Fedorovna, formerly Marie Sophie Frederica Dagmar, daughter of Christian IX., king of Denmark.

Son.—*Nicholas* Alexandrovitch, grand-duke; born at St. Petersburg May 18th, 1868.

2. *Vladimir* Alexandrovitch, grand-duke; born April 22d, 1847.

3. *Alexis* Alexandrovitch, grand-duke; born January 14th, 1850.

4. Marie Alexandrovna, grand-duchess; born October 17th, 1853.

5. *Serge Alexandrovitch*, grand-duke ; born May 11th, 1857.

6. *Paul Alexandrovitch*, grand-duke ; born October 8d, 1860.

Brothers and Sisters.—1. *Marie Nicolaïevna*, grand-duchess ; born August 18th, 1819 ; married July 14th, 1839, to *Maximilien Joseph Eugene Augustus Napoleon*, duke of Leuchtenburg, prince of Eichstädt ; widow November 1st, 1852 ; remarried November 16th, 1856, to Count Gregory Stroganoff.

2. *Olga Nicolaïevna*, grand-duchess ; born September 11th, 1822 ; married July 13th, 1846, to *Charles Frederick Alexander*, prince-royal, now King of Württemberg.

3. *Constantine Nicolaïevitch*, grand-duke ; born September 21st, 1827 ; married September 11th, 1848, to the

Grand-Duchess *Alexandra Josefovna* ; born July 8th, 1830 ; daughter of Joseph, late duke of Saxe-Altenburg.

Children.—(1) *Nicholas Constantinovitch*, grand-duke ; born February 14th, 1850.

(2) *Olga Constantinovna*, grand-duchess ; born September 3d, 1851 ; married at St. Petersburg October 27th, 1867, to George I., king of Greece.

(3) *Vera Constantinovna*, grand-duchess ; born February 16th, 1854.

(4) *Constantine Constantinovitch*, grand-duke ; born August 22d, 1858.

(5) *Dimuri Constantinovitch*, grand-duke ; born June 13th, 1860.

(6) *Watcheslav Constantinovitch*, grand-duke ; born July 13th, 1862.

4. *Nicholas Nicolaïevitch*, grand-duke ; born August 8th, 1881 ; married February 6th, 1856, to the

Grand-Duchess *Alexandra Petrovna* ; born June 2d, 1838 ; daughter of Peter, prince of Oldenburg.

Sons.—(1) *Nicholas Nicolaïevitch*, grand-duke ; born November 18th, 1856.

(2) *Pierre Nicolaïevitch*, grand-duke ; born January 22d, 1864.

5. *Michel Nicolaïevitch*, grand-duke ; born October 25th, 1832 ; married August 28th, 1857, to the

Grand-Duchess *Olga Feodorovna*, formerly *Cecilia Augusta* ; born September 20th, 1839 ; daughter of Leopold, late grand-duke of Baden.

Children.—(1) *Nicholas Michaillovitch*, grand-duke ; born April 26th, 1859.

(2) *Anastasie Michaillovna*, grand-duchess ; born July 28th, 1860.

(3) *Michel Michaillovitch*, grand-duke ; born October 16th, 1861.

(4) *George Michaillovitch*, grand-duke ; born August 23d, 1863.

(5) *Alexandre Michaillovitch*, grand-duke ; born April 13th, 1866.

(6) *Serge Michaillovitch*, grand-duke ; born October 7th, 1869.

Uncle.—*Michel Paulovitch*, grand-duke ; born February 8th, 1798 ; died September 9th, 1849 ; son of the Emperor Paul and his second wife *Marie Feodorovna*, daughter of Frederick Eugene, duke of Württemberg ; married February 20th, 1824, to

Hélène Paulovna, grand-duchess, formerly *Frederica Charlotte Marie* ; born January 9th, 1807 ; daughter of the late Paul, prince of Württemberg.

Daughter.—*Cutharine Michaillovna*, grand-duchess ; born August 28th, 1827 ; married February 16th, 1851, to George, duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

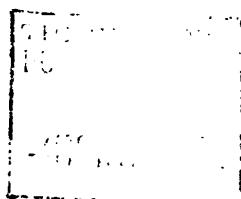
Coins.—The Russian coinage is decimal, 100 copecks making 1 ruble. The present par value of a ruble is about 70 cents, but the rate of exchange sometimes raises it to 80 or lowers it to 60 cents. The pieces of silver money in circulation are of 20, 15, 10, and 5 copecks ; while those in copper range from 1 to 5 copecks.

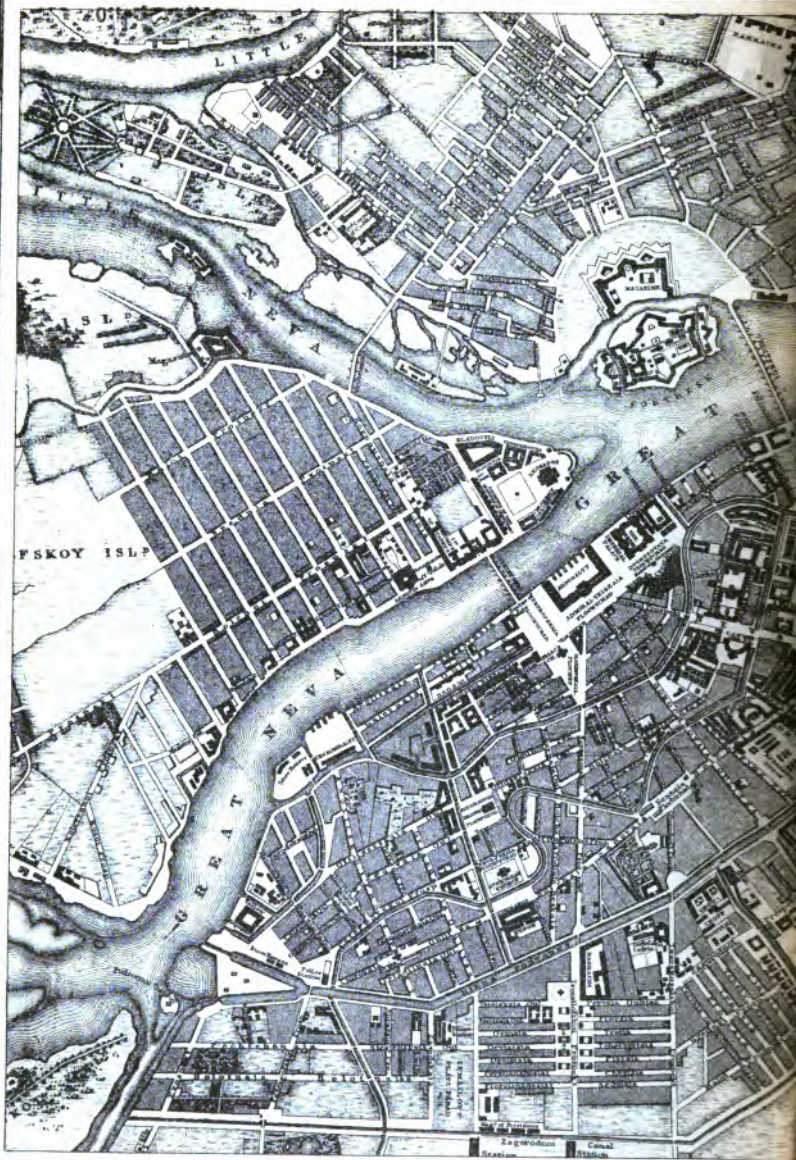
ROUTE 86.—*From Paris to St. Petersburg*.

There are several routes by which Russia may be visited ; the traveler can choose in accordance with his time and tastes. Of course, if it be visited during the winter season, only the rail can be taken. The first and most direct route is from Paris, *via Cologne, Berlin, Dirschau, Königsberg, and Vilna* ; time, 68 h. 30 m. ; fare, \$61 28. A mixed ticket, first class to Cologne, and second to St. Petersburg, \$52 85.

London to St. Petersburg (daily), *via Calais and Dover, Cologne, Berlin, Warsaw, and Riga* ; time, 64 h. 20 m. ; fare, \$67 50 (express). Also by steamer to *Hamburg*, railway to *Lubeck* ; thence by steamer to St. Petersburg, in 6 days ; fare about \$45.

Steamers leave *Lubeck* and *Kiel* twice a week for St. Petersburg, touching at Copenhagen and Stockholm, the capitals of Denmark and Sweden. The better plan, however, if going or returning by this





Scale of 1 Mile



1

route, is to go by the *Gotha Canal* from Gottenburg to Stockholm; time, three days. Through the lakes Wener and Wetter, and the prettiest parts of Sweden, time is allowed to see many interesting objects on the route. The rail is far from being so interesting. [Should you wish to visit Christiania, steamers leave every other day; or if you wish to extend your tour to the North Cape, cross the country to Bergen and Trondhjem, from which place steamers leave every two weeks.] From Stockholm to St. Petersburg (see Route 85), stopping the first night at Abo, the second at Helsingfors, and the third at Wiborg, arriving on the afternoon of the fourth day at St. Petersburg. At Wiborg, take a droschke and drive to *Mon Répps*. At Helsingfors, visit the *Church, Garden, and Park*, and get refreshments at Kleinh's Hotel, where there is a good billiard-room and restaurant. At Abo, visit the cathedral and the curious vaults under the same, where the half-opened coffins and embalmed bodies present a novel spectacle.

If starting from Berlin or Dresden, a day should be devoted to *Breslau*; population, 208,025; distance about eight hours from the latter city. It is a very handsome town, with pretty promenades and buildings. *Hôtel de Galle* is the best.

From Breslau to Cracow, through the prettiest part of Poland. The salt-mines of Wieliczka will alone repay a visit. A railroad is built to them, but a pleasant drive in a carriage will take one hour. Get there by 11 A.M., so as to go down in the shaft by horse-power, instead of descending by some 500 or 600 steps. These mines have been worked 900 years, and abound in chapels, halls for music, dancing, and various entertainments, a lake, caverns, grottoes, bridges, all cut out of solid, granite-like salt. There are now 1200 persons employed; 6 miles of horse-railroad, employing 35 horses, hundreds of feet under the surface. The greatest depth is about 450 feet. The mines are clean and well lighted. Take at least one dozen of Bengal lights, and three or four mines for exploding for effect of echoes; they are obtained at the office, together with over-dresses. *Hôtel Saxe* not very good, but the best in Cracow.

Warsaw. Principal hotels, *Victoria* and *D'Europe*. At Warsaw, see the *Palace of*

Villanoff, an hour's drive out of the city. Stanislaus is buried here. The museums and paintings will repay a visit. The Palace and Garden of Lazienki in town will be among the pretty objects of interest in Warsaw.

In the spring of 1872 a railroad was opened from Warsaw to Moscow direct, thus obviating the necessity, which formerly existed, of going first to St. Petersburg, then to Moscow, and returning by the same route.

ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, the modern capital of Russia, contains, according to the latest census, 667,026 inhabitants. The *Hôtel d'Angleterre* is decidedly the best in the city; the apartments are large, the table excellent, and the prices moderate; and the proprietor, M. Schmitz, does all in his power to insure the comfort of travelers.

St. Petersburg was founded by Peter the Great in the year 1703, amid the marshes through which the River Neva discharges its waters into the sea. Many years elapsed, devoted with untiring energy to the construction of a firm foundation for the projected buildings, before the work seemed to approach a satisfactory completion. For years between forty and fifty thousand peasants were forced to put their shoulders to the wheel, the Czar personally superintending the operations. During this time every conveyance approaching the town, whether by land or sea, was required to bring a certain number of stones, to be used in filling the holes and paving the streets. Peter the Great and the Emperesses Anne and Catharine did the most toward embellishing the city. The last-named empress built a granite quay along the left bank of the Neva, notwithstanding which that river has overflowed its banks many times—in the years 1728, 1729, 1735, 1740, 1752, 1777, and 1824. The last inundation was the most disastrous of any in its results. The late emperors, as well as the present one, have also done much toward the improvement of the city. In the number and vast size of its public edifices the Russian capital may indeed compare with any other city in Europe, and even surpasses most of them.

To get a good idea of the city and its environs, we would suggest the traveler's

ascending to the dome of St. Isaac's Cathedral. Looking northward, he will have to his left, across the river, the *Vassili Ostrof*, or Basil Island, on which are situated many government institutions, viz., the Exchange, the old and the new Custom-houses, the University, the Academy of Sciences, the Academy of Arts, the School of Marine Cadets, the School of Mines, etc. To the north are the islands of Aptekarski (on which are situated the old and the new Arsenals, the Botanical Gardens, the College of Surgeons, and the College of Peter the Great), of Kamenoi, of Krestofski, of Yelagin, and of Petrovski. On the mainland, to the northeast, are situated various government establishments, mostly of a military nature. The island to the north, between the mainland and the new Arsenal, on the Aptekarski, is the site of the Fortress and the Cathedral of St. Peter.

These islands are reached by means of three bridges, viz., the Nicholas Bridge, the Dvortsovy, or Palace Bridge (built of boats between the Winter Palace and the Exchange), and the Troitzkoi Floating Bridge, between the Champs de Mars and the fortress and cathedral just mentioned. Bridges, ferry-boats, and various crafts serve as means of communication between the islands themselves.

Directly under the cathedral, to the north, is the Admiralty, which, by the construction of the city, seems to be its central point.

To the south, southeast, and southwest of the Admiralty is situated St. Petersburg proper, and in this portion of the city reside the court, the nobility, and two thirds of the population. This section is divided by three canals, viz., the Moika, the St. Catharine, and the Fontanka, which assume a circular course around the Admiralty, until they confound their waters at both extremities in the Great Neva. These canals are in turn intersected by the three principal streets of the capital, radiating from the Admiralty, viz., the Nevskoi Prospekt, or Neva Perspective, the Gorokhovaia Prospekt, or Peas Perspective, and the Vosnesenskoi Prospekt, or Ascension Perspective. From the top of the Admiralty very fine views may be had of the city, and of what is going on there, as these streets are all three more than a mile and a half in length; the Neva Perspective, in fact, ex-

tending over a distance of three miles. This street is the most fashionable, as well as the most animated thoroughfare of the city, as here are situated the finest dwellings and the most important shops.

Carte de Séjour.—Immediately after arriving in St. Petersburg and procuring an intelligent valet de place (we can highly recommend James Pilley, courier and commissioner, to be found at the Hôtel d'Angleterre), you must proceed to obtain a *carte de séjour*, or ticket of permission to remain a certain length of time in the city, as every day you postpone the matter subjects you to a fine of two rubles. A separate ticket must be obtained for every person in the party. The whole, in addition to the numerous offices you visit, will cost you nearly ten dollars. Your passports will be retained at the Alien Office in the mean time. When you wish to leave for the interior a new passport will be given, to obtain which will cost considerable both in time and money. Your valet de place, however, may obtain it at a cost of four or five rubles. The author was once obliged, in obtaining a passport from Odessa to Sevastopol, to procure *thirteen* different signatures from different parties, to spend two whole days and some nine dollars in fees, and, after all, the passport was never once looked at or demanded from the time he left until his return (two weeks). Prepare yourself to be a little annoyed, and it will not appear so bad. Americans are generally courteously treated by Russian officials.

St. Isaac's Cathedral.—Nearly opposite the Isak Bridge, and back of the statue of Peter the Great, stands the magnificent Isak Church, begun during the reign of Nicholas, by his order. This building is extremely simple, but is rendered imposing by its tremendous proportions—Montferrand, the architect, preferring to elicit the admiration of its beholders more by the lofty grandeur of his style than by adding one more to the large number of elaborately ornamented cathedrals which existed in the different cities of Europe. A church built on the same site by Peter the Great in 1710, and another by the great Catharine in 1801, both disappeared to make way for the present structure, begun in 1819 and finished in 1858. Some idea may be formed of its proportions and

cost when it is known that the foundation-pile on which it stands, owing to the excessively marshy nature of the soil, cost over one million of dollars. Its form is that of a Greek cross, with four principal entrances. Each entrance is ornamented with a porch supported by polished granite monolith pillars, sixty feet in height by seven in diameter. Every thing in this elegant structure is made of the most costly materials. Over the centre of the building rises an immense cupola, covered with copper overlaid with gold, and supported by thirty immense pillars of polished granite; from the summit of this rises a smaller cupola of the same design, surmounted by an immense cross, emblematic of the introduction of Christianity into Russia. The larger cupola is surrounded by four smaller ones, also in the same style. Some of the columns of the interior are of solid malachite, though the greater part are hollow iron tubes, over the surface of which the stone has been very perfectly fitted. The small circular temple, or prestol, which forms the inmost shrine, was presented to the Emperor by Prince Demidoff, owner of the malachite mines of Siberia. The cost was one million of dollars. The steps are of porphyry, the floor of variegated marbles, the dome of malachite, and the walls of lapis lazuli, the whole magnificently gilded. From the top of this church one of the most extensive views of the city may be obtained.

Smolnoi Church.—This building was originally a convent, designed by Count Rastrelli in 1748, and opened in 1834. This immense pile of buildings differs entirely from the other churches of St. Petersburg, most of which are rather surcharged by elaborate decoration. It is built of white marble, surmounted by five blue domes ornamented with golden stars. The principal ornaments are twenty-four colossal stoves for heating the building, which represent small chapels. No trophies, arms, or flags are here to be seen. On either side of the church is the *Institution des Demoiselles Nobles*, founded by the Empress Maria, wife of Paul, a series of apartments for the accommodation of five hundred young ladies of noble birth, who are here educated, 800 at the expense of their families and 200 at the expense of the government—very similar to the institution

in Paris founded by Napoleon for the education of the daughters, sisters, and nieces of members of the Legion of Honor. This institution, situated on an elevation 385 feet in height, commands a view of the greater part of the city.

The *Cathedral of St. Petersburg*, dedicated to Our Lady of Kazan, is situated on the Nevskoi Prospekt, the principal thoroughfare of the city. It is built in the shape of a cross, 288 feet in length and 182 in width, and, as is easily recognized, on the model of St. Peter's at Rome. The height, measuring to the top of the cross which rises from the cupola, is about 230 feet. The whole cost was about \$3,000,000. In front of the cathedral are two exquisite statues of the Prince de Smolenskoi and Barclay de Tolly. Inside the church is a colonnade, which, starting from the four pillars which support the cupola, extends toward the altar and the three doors at the extremities of the cross. There are fifty-six columns in all, monoliths of granite brought from Finland. The image of "Our Lady of Kazan," after whom the church was named, was brought from Kazan in the year 1579, and placed here in 1821. She is to be seen in the ikonostas, covered with jewels. One of the diamonds in her crown is of fabulous value; it was brought from Kazan, on the Volga, to Moscow by Ivan Vassilievitch, and thence to St. Petersburg by Peter the Great. The Grand-Duchess Catharine Paulovna contributed the immense sapphire. As the Greek religion does not allow images in its places of worship, the votaries adorn their Madonnas and other holy pictures with every kind of jewelry and finery. The other paintings are all by Russian academicians, none of them being of any great celebrity. The cathedral more resembles an arsenal than a place of worship. On every side are hung military trophies taken from various nations in Europe—Turkish standards, surrendered without a struggle; French colors, in shreds and tatters; Marshal Davoust's baton of office; and keys of surrendered cities—Dresden, Leipsic, Hamburg, Utrecht, Rheims, and Breda. Along the sides of the church are statues of St. John, St. Andrew, Vladimir, and Alexander. Under the French trophies is the tomb of General Prince de Smolenskoi, who lay on this very spot before going

out to battle with the enemies of his country in 1812.

Cathedral and Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul.—This church, founded by Peter the Great in the year 1703, simultaneously with the founding of a fortress, derives its importance, first, for being in the citadel, and next for containing the remains of all the emperors and empresses of Russia, from Peter the Great down to the late emperor, with the single exception of Peter II., who, dying at Moscow, was also buried there. In the year 1706 the present fortifications were begun, after designs by Tressini, an Italian architect, and in 1714 the present cathedral was built on the site of the church constructed eleven years before. It was consecrated in the year 1733. In 1756, the cathedral being struck by lightning, the spire fell in and did considerable damage to the church, which was restored in 1757; a new belfry was put up in 1770, and the spire finished in 1772; the clock and chimes two years later. The entire gilding, underlaid every where with sheets of copper, contained twenty-two pounds of pure gold. In 1830 a Russian peasant climbed to the very top of the cross, to make some repairs, using only a rope and a nail in his perilous ascent. The cathedral is 210 feet in length and 98 in breadth, of an oblong shape. Over the belfry, at the western end, rises the spire, conspicuous for its beautiful gilding, 128 feet high. The summit of the cross by which it is surmounted is over twenty feet higher than the topmost of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, and in all Russia second in height only to that of Revel.

As we have already made mention, the remains (with one exception) of all the Russian Czars lie in this church, which will well repay a visit on that account alone. In a country where there is such a prodigal display in all the churches of gold, of silver, and of precious stones, one naturally looks for the same in the last resting-place of the Russian princes; but one finds quite the reverse. Every thing is in the most simple style: a plain, common stone sarcophagus, covered with a red pall, stands immediately over the vault, which contains but a simple coffin. Notice the tomb of Peter the Great, opposite which stands a gold-framed image of himself canonized, with an inscription telling

us his stature at his birth, nineteen inches, and his breadth of five and a quarter inches. The cathedral contains also many specimens of his handiwork—among others, his turnings in ivory, and the boat which he constructed. Catharine I., his consort, lies beside him. The Emperor Paul, after whom the cathedral is also partly named, lies first in order on the north side, his image opposite, also giving his height and breadth at birth—a curious idea. Notice also the tomb of Alexander, with his diamond wedding-ring attached to his image; that of Nicholas I.; that of his brother, the Grand-Duke Constantine, with the keys of Polish fortresses—Modlin and Zamosc—upon it; that of his grandson, the eldest son of the present emperor, who died at Nice in 1865, which will easily be recognized by the flowers strewn over it by his mourning family; and last, but not least, view the tomb of Russia's greatest woman—the wily statesman, the cunning intriguer, the stanchest protector of her friends, and the terror of those who had incurred her displeasure—Catharine II.

This church, like the Cathedral of Kazan, is also somewhat of an arsenal, its walls being literally plastered with flags, standards, and trophies of war taken from the French, Poles, Turks, Swedes, and Persians. Among the numerous keys of captured places are those of the city of Paris.

The fortress now serves for a state-prison. Into it Alexis, the eldest son of Peter the Great, was thrown, after his father had lured him to St. Petersburg, and here he died shortly afterward, as many supposed, by a violent death.

The *Mint* stands on the same island as the citadel, and can be visited on application. Close by stands the cottage of Peter the Great, in which he lived during the building of St. Petersburg: it was the first house built on the banks of the Neva at the time of the founding of the city in 1703. The building is entirely covered with a casing to preserve it from the ravages of time. It is divided into three rooms: receiving room, bedroom, and chapel. They contain numerous relics of that remarkable man.

At the foot of the Troitzkoi bridge, between the cottage of Peter the Great and the citadel, is a wooden church, the most

ancient place of worship in St. Petersburg, it having been consecrated in 1710.

Preobajenski Church, consecrated in 1754, and rebuilt in 1827, belonged to an old regiment of the Guards of Peter the Great. It is more arsenalized than any other church in St. Petersburg. The church-yard railing is formed from cannon captured from the French and the Turks, while within the walls are covered with banners and arms of different nations. Notice a valuable clock, the handiwork of a common serf, and some canopies or baldaquins used at the funerals of former Czars.

Winter Palace.—Among the principal buildings which are situated upon the left-hand quays bordering the main channel of the Neva and on the Neva Perspective, the principal promenade during the hours of shopping, is the Imperial or Winter Palace, the residence of the emperor and his court during the winter. It is situated on the site of a palace which, during the reign of Peter the Great, belonged to Count Apraxin, the high admiral, who made it a present to the Czar Peter II. In 1754 it was pulled down by the Empress Anne, and rebuilt eight years later. It was entirely destroyed again, but by fire, in 1837, and was rebuilt in the short space of two years in a style of unexampled magnificence. It is a vast and imposing pile of buildings, the length and breadth being 455 and 350 feet respectively. Some idea may be formed of the immensity of this palace when it is known that during the winter it is occupied by over 6000 persons belonging to the emperor's household. The principal entrance is the "Perron des Ambassadeurs," a magnificent flight of marble steps leading from the Neva up to the state apartments. Suits of splendid halls (with gilded walls and ceilings), filled with marbles, malachites, precious stones, vases, and pictures, constitute the gorgeous display of the interior. Among the finest apartments of the palace are the *Hall of St. George*, or *Audience Chamber*, a parallelogram of 140 by 60 feet, where the emperor gives audience to foreign ambassadors; the Throne-room of Peter the Great; the Gallery of the Field-marshal; the Alexander Gallery; the Empress's Drawing-room, a beautiful apartment. The gem of the palace, however, is the *Salle Blanche*, decorated in pure white and gold, where the court

fêtes are held. The last are always got up on the most magnificent and sumptuous scale, no court entertainments in Europe, not excepting the late Tuileries balls and receptions, surpassing those of St. Petersburg. Unlike the customary buffet to be seen generally at balls in Europe, where every body crowds and is in the way of every body else, to the detriment of toilet and temper, every person, to the last guest, is provided with a seat, where a regular supper is served before him.

As the Picture-Gallery of the Winter Palace, together with that of the adjoining Hermitage, constitutes one of the finest collections in the world, we will give a detailed catalogue of those which seem to be worthy of most attention; the Winter Palace Gallery, however (most of its paintings being the work of Russian masters, chiefly representing battles), is not able to vie with that of the Hermitage, where we find many of the finest proofs of genius among the best of the old masters—Rubens, Van Dyck, Murillo, Teniers, Rembrandt, Potter, Velasquez, Francia, Tintoretto, Domenichino, and many others hardly less famous.

Be particular that your valet de place (the possession of one for a week being absolutely indispensable) procures you a ticket from the director to visit *all* the rooms. Be particular also in having "United States" under your name: it has considerable effect.

Winter Palace Picture-Gallery—Alexander Hall.—1. Alexander I., by Dawe. 2. Battle of Kulm, August 18th, 1813; Barclay de Tolly victorious over Vandamme. 3. Battle of Leipsic, August 6th, 1818. 4. Fête Champenoise, March 13th, 1814. 5. Taking of Paris, March 18th, 1814—all by Sanerwaid.

Reserve Room I.—1. Battle of Bash-Kadyk-Lar, defeat of the Turks, November 19th, 1853. 2. Defeat of the Turks at Kuruk-Dar, July 27th, 1854; by Baikov. 3. Capture of a bastion at Varna (Crimea), September 25th, 1828; by Sanerwaid. 4. Taking of Akaltsykb, August 15th; by Sukhodolsky. 5. Storming of Guniib, August 26th, 1859; by Grusinsky. 6. Battle of Pultowa, June 27th, 1709; by Kotzebue. 7. Battle of Kertch, September 17th, 1855; by Willewald. 8. Taking of Akhta; by Baikov.

II.—1. Naval battle off Revel, May 9th,

1790. 2. Naval engagement off Krasnaya Gorka (near Cronstadt), May 23d, 1790. 3. Naval engagement at Wiborg, June 29th, 1790—all by Avaizowski. 5. Naval engagement off Mount Athos, July 17th, 1807; by Bogohilov. 5. Battle of Navarino, October 20th, 1827. 6. Destruction of a Turkish fleet at Sinope, November 18th, 1853—both by Avaizowski. 7. Turkish army defeated at Tchleti (Asia); by Prince Maksutov.

III.—1. Battle of Smolensk, August 15th, 1812. 2. Battle of Valutino, August 7th, 1812. 3. Battle of Borodino, August 26th, 1812. (In this memorable battle, close to Moscow, 127,000 French fought against 147,000 Russians, commanded by Barclay de Tolly and Bagration. Sunset saw a modern Cannæ: 90,000 killed and wounded lay upon the battle-field, the French owning only 30,000, however, of that vast number.) 4. Battle of Klostizy, July 19th, 1812. 5. Exploit of General Newerowsky at Krasnoi, August 2d, 1812. 6. Battle of Tarutino, October 6th, 1812. 7. Battle of Malo-Yaroslavitz, October 12th, 1812. 8. Battle of Polotsk, August 7th, 1812. 9. Battle of Losmin, November 6th, 1812. 10. Battle of Vrasina, October 22d, 1812. 11. Battle of Krasnoi, November 6th, 1812. 12. Passage of the Beresina, November 16th, 1812—all by Peter Hess.

IV.—1. Taking of Berlin, September 28th, 1760. 2. Capture of Colberg, in Pomerania, December 15th, 1761. 3. Battle of Trebia, June 9th, 1799. 4. Battle of Novi, August 4th, 1799. 5. Suwarrow at the Devil's Bridge, September 14th, 1799. 6. Battle of Muttine, September 20th, 1799. 7. Suwarrow crossing the St. Gothard, September 24th, 1799—all by Kotzebue.

V.—1. Battle of Narva, November 17th, 1700. 2. Capture of Noteborg, October 11th, 1702. 2. Battle of Gross-Jägerndorf, August 19th, 1757. 4. Battle of Zorndorf, August 14th, 1758. 5. Engagement at Züllichau, July 12th, 1739. 6. Battle of Künersdorf. 7. Suwarrow and the Grand-Duke Constantine on the Pannix, 1799—all by Kotzebue.

Guard-Room.—1. Taking of Otchakoff, Dec. 6, 1788; by Sukhodolsky. 2. Battle of Elisavetpol, September 13, 1826—Abbas Mirza, Persian heir-apparent, beaten by Paskevitch; by Sukhodolsky. 3. Death of a Russian Drummer, March 18th, 1814;

by Reuchlin. 4. Don Cossacks crossing the River Theiss, in Hungary, June 16th, 1848; by Willewalde. 5. Taking of Erzeroum, June 20th, 1829; by Sukhodolsky. 6. Taking of Kars, June 23d, 1829; by Sukhodolsky.

Dark Room (near the Guard-Room).—1. Death of the French general Moreau at Dresden; by Steuben. 2. Battle of Leipzig; by Reuchlin. Battle of Balaklava, October 13, 1854; by Sukhodolsky. (In this battle, memorable as being one of the steps of the invading armies toward the taking of Sevastopol in the Crimean War, took place the famous charge of the Light Brigade immortalized by Tennyson, whose verses we have inserted above.) 4. Death of General Slepzov, at the battle near the River Gech, December 10th, 1851; by Prince Maksutov. 5. Russo-Turkish skirmish (Crimea); by Willewalde.

Portrait Gallery.—1. Field-marshal Prince Volkonsky, by Krüger. 2. General Prince Chernycheff. 3. Field-marshal Prince Wittgenstein. 4. General Prince Orloff. 5. General Count Rüdiger. 6. General Count Kisseleff. 7. Admiral Prince Mentchikoff—all six by Krüger. 8. Count Nesselrode, chancellor of the empire. 9. General Count Benkendorff. 10. General Prince Vassilchikoff. 11. Field-marshal Prince Bariatinsky. 12. Prince Kotchubey, chancellor of the empire. 13. Prince A. Galitzin. 14. Prince S. Galitzin—all seven by Botheman. 15. General Count Adlerberg, by Krüger. 16. General Count Kleinmichel, by Krüger. 17. Field-marshal Count Berg, by Simmer.

Field-marshal's Gallery.—1. Taking of Wola, August 25th, 1831; by Horace Vernet, the famous French battle artist, most of whose works are to be seen in the galleries of Versailles. 2. Surrender of the Hungarian army under Görgey to General Count Lüders, August 1st, 1849; by Willewalde. 3. Prince Suvoroff, by Frost. 4. Count Paskevitch, by Krüger. 5. Count Rumianzoff, by Kiess. 6. Prince Potemkin, the celebrated favorite of the Empress Catharine II. 7. Prince Kutusoff, by Bakhtine. 8. Count Diebitsch, also by Bakhtine.

Hall of Peter the Great.—The Emperor Peter the Great, attended by the Genius of Russia.

Romanoff Portrait Gallery.—In this gallery are to be seen paintings representing

every sovereign of the Romanoff or reigning house since Michael Fedorovitch, including many portraits of the founder of the Russian Empire. As you enter, notice on the right a tablet concealed from view by a curtain; on it are engraved the regulations which Catharine enforced upon the *privileges* of her Hermitage. We should judge from them that one could by no means follow the regular course of his inclinations at these *recherché* receptions. For the benefit of travelers we append the following translation:

1. Leave outside your rank, your hat, and especially your sword.

2. Leave outside your right of precedence, your pride, and every thing akin to them.

3. Be gay, but do not damage any thing; do not break or injure any thing.

4. Sit, stand, or walk, regardless of any body.

5. Talk calmly, and not too loud, so as not to make the heads and ears of others ache.

6. Discuss without anger or excitement. 7. Neither sigh nor yawn, nor make others gloomy or dull-spirited.

8. Let all join in any innocent game proposed.

9. Eat whatever is sweet and good, but drink moderately, in order that every body may have his head level on leaving.

10. Tell no tales out of school; that which goes in at one ear must go out at the other before leaving the room.

Punishments for Transgressors.

Any body transgressing against any one of these rules shall, if two witnesses appear against him, drink one glass of cold water, not excepting the ladies, and read aloud one page of the "*Telemachiade*" (written by a Russian poet, Tretiakofsky, of very inferior merit).

Whoever during the same evening acts contrary to any three of these rules, shall commit to memory six lines of the same work.

Whoever breaks the tenth rule shall not again be admitted.

We have not yet found out whether Potemkin and a few others faithfully observed all these rules, though they very probably did the last.

On the second floor are the *Crown Jewels*, which will be visited with the greatest curiosity, as some of the finest gems in all Europe are here displayed. The famous Orloff diamond, the largest in the world, weighing 194½ carats (8½ more than the Koh-i-noor), and purchased by the famous Count Orloff, the grandfather of the present Russian minister to France, was presented by him to his imperial mistress, Catharine II. For it the count paid \$360,000 in gold to an Armenian merchant, gave him an annuity of \$1600, and secured for him a patent of nobility—a good bargain for the Armenian. Out of the many traditions as to the origin of this stone it is difficult to select a very plausible one; but the most seemingly authentic places this gem in the eye-socket of an idol in a temple of Seringham, India, whence it was stolen by a French deserter, who sold it at Malabar to a ship-captain for \$10,000; who in turn placed it in the hands of a Jew for \$60,000. From this Jew it was purchased by the Armenian merchant Lazareff, who accepted the terms of the Count Orloff. With the exception of two rather insignificant flaws, it is perfect in all respects, and one of the most beautiful, as it is the largest, of all the crown diamonds of Europe. It now surmounts the imperial sceptre of Russia. The imperial crown contains over forty diamonds of immense size and most exquisite water, besides a beautiful ruby and an immense sapphire—the latter, however, being slightly imperfect in its color. The coronet of the empress is one of, if not the finest collection of diamonds in Europe set up in a single ornament. Notice also the plume of Suwarrow, a magnificent gift from the Turkish sultan to the Russian conqueror; a beautiful diamond necklace, containing thirty-seven brilliants of the first water; the "*Shah*," presented to the Emperor of Russia by a son of the Persian Shah, Abbas Mirza, while on a visit to the Russian court; an Order of St. Andrew, and other ornaments and gems that in point of size and beauty are all worthy to keep their company. Descending, on the first floor is the *Death Chamber* of Nicholas I. On the 2d of March, 1855, in this room, void of any of that luxury or even ease that usually attends the earthly career of crowned heads, the Emperor Nicholas—the

man of brave heart and iron nerve, and soldier to the end—breathed his last. His sword, helmet, and military cloak lie where he left them.

- Connected with the Winter Palace by several galleries is

The Hermitage, commenced in 1765 by Catharine II. It is any thing but what its name indicates. The empress built it for the purpose of retirement from the palace, where she performed the business of state, and here surrounded herself with every luxury calculated to gratify the senses. Here, every evening, military heroes, politicians, philosophers, artists, and men of science met on a perfect equality, to add their quota to their mistress's intelligence. In 1775 Catharine had it enlarged for the installment of the collections of paintings which she was then buying. The Hermitage, however, was entirely reconstructed in its present form between 1840 and 1850 from Renaissance designs by a Munich architect, Leo von Klenze; and as far as elegant solidity in its architectural form and costliness of the beautiful materials are concerned, this edifice stands, in the eyes of many, alone in Europe. A parallelogram, 515 feet by 375 feet—60 feet longer and 25 feet broader than the Winter Palace (deemed immense). Every thing is of vast and noble dimensions—the vestibule, the hall, the marble staircase; every pillar and monolith of Finland granite. Notice those supporting the roof of the hall, as well as those of the gallery at the top of the staircase, in which are sixteen marble statues by good masters. On the ground floor is the museum; on the first floor the picture-gallery. We will first accompany the tourist through the picture-gallery, and then through the museum.

It will require four days to visit this palace properly. The guard who conducts your party through the various apartments will expect a fee of about one ruble=80 cents. For one person half a ruble will be sufficient.

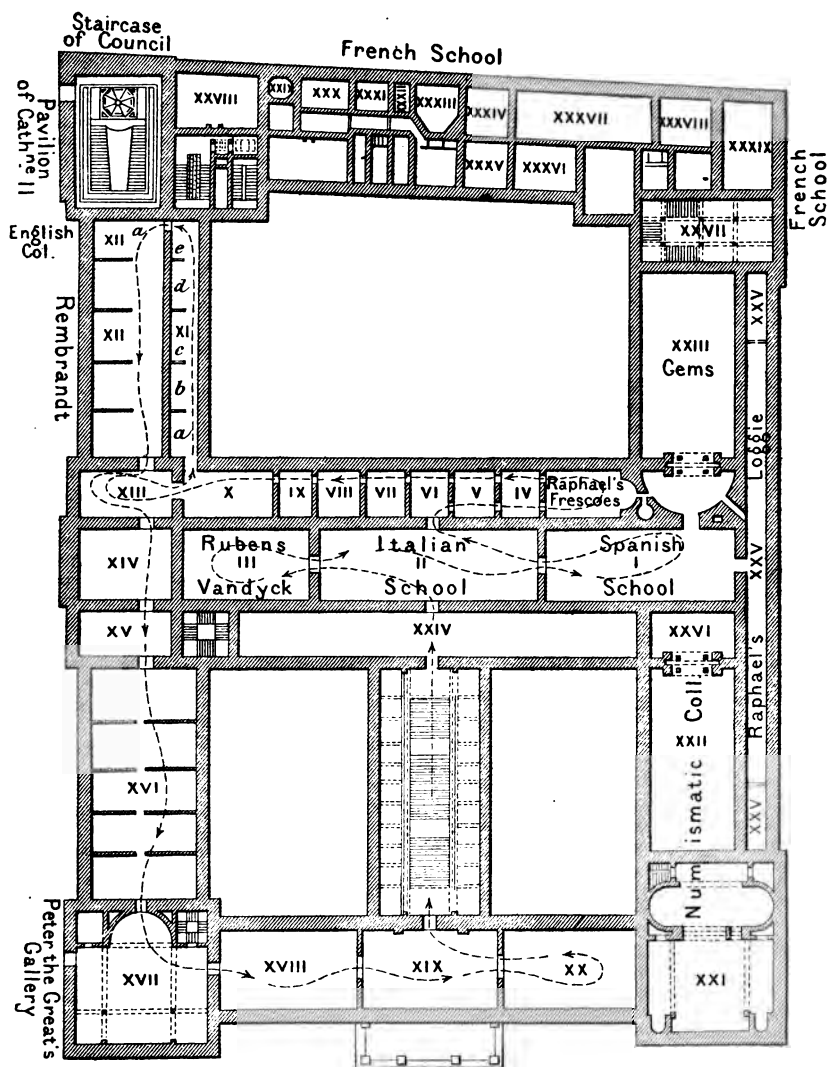
The *Picture-Gallery* challenges competition with any in the north of Europe; and although it is only about a century since the formation of the gallery was begun, it equals in extent the largest in Europe. We will, therefore, point out those principal paintings which may especially interest the visitor, either by their being a pro-

duction from the brush of some eminent master, or by the subject chosen.

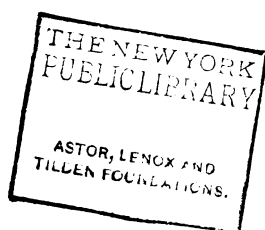
Among other collections purchased by the sovereigns of Russia (especially Catharine II.) to adorn the Hermitage, we may mention the celebrated English Houghton gallery, the Walpole collection for which \$175,000 in gold were paid in 1779; the Empress Josephine's Malmaison gallery (thirty-eight pictures), purchased in 1814 for 194,000 francs; those of Crozat, Count Bandouin, and the Choiseul collection of Paris; thirty pictures from the gallery of Queen Hortense of Holland, purchased at her death for 180,000 francs; the Hope and Coesvelt collections, of Amsterdam; that of Count Brühl, of Dresden; and numerous other collections made by agents appointed by Catharine at Rome, Paris, Madrid, and other cities. There are now, out of about 4000 paintings that were purchased, about 1650 of the finest to be seen in the Hermitage gallery. The rest are scattered in the different palaces of the capital. Of the different schools represented, the Dutch, Flemish, and German predominate; then come in order the Italian, the French, and the Spanish. The best masters of the Flemish and Spanish schools are, as will be seen, especially well represented, the gallery containing no less than 60 Rubenses, 34 Van Dycks, 41 Rembrandts, 9 Potters, and 20 Murillos; with a great many more by Velasquez, Teniers, Wouverman, Van der Helst, Snyders, and Ruysdael.

First Floor (see plan), *Room II. (Italian School)*.—No. 18, Descent from the Cross, by Sebastian del Piombo, purchased for over 60,000 francs; No. 59, Adoration of the Shepherds, by Garofalo; No. 61, Christ carrying his Cross, by Garofalo; No. 69, Holy Virgin, by Francia; No. 73, St. Sebastian, by Luini; No. 121, Jupiter and Io, by Schiavone; No. 133, the Resurrection, by Tintoretto; No. 135, Perseus and Andromeda, by Tintoretto; No. 166, Christ anointed for the Sepulchre, by Ludovico Caracci; No. 180, Cupid, by Domenichino; No. 181, David with the head of Goliath, by Guido Reni; No. 184, Repose in Egypt, by Guido Reni; No. 185, St. Francis, by Guido Reni; No. 187, Dispute of the Doctors, by Guido Reni; No. 191, *La Vierge à l'Ecole*, by Guido Reni; No. 215, Ecce Homo, by Caravaggio; No. 220, the Prodigal Son, by Salva-

PLAN OF THE HERMITAGE GALLERIES



Harper's Handbook



tor Rosa; No. 236, an actor, by Dominic Feti; No. 254, St. Catharine, by Carlo Dolci; No. 255, St. Cecilia, by Carlo Dolci; No. 317, Cleopatra dissolving the Pearl, by Tiepolo; No. 318, Reception of Louis XV.'s Ambassador, Count Gergi, at Venice, by Canaletto; No. 319, the Doge of Venice marrying the Adriatic, by Canaletto.

Room III. (Flemish School).—No. 535, the Expulsion of Hagar, by Rubens; No. 543, Mary Magdalen washing the feet of the Savior, by Rubens; No. 549, Venus and Adonis, by Rubens; No. 551, a bacchanalian scene, by Rubens; No. 575, Rubens's Wife, by Rubens; No. 576, Rubens's second wife (Helen Fourment), by Rubens; No. 603, *Vierge aux Perdreaux*, by Van Dyck; No. 609, King Charles I., by Van Dyck; No. 610, Queen Henrietta Maria, by Van Dyck; No. 611, William II. of Nassau, Prince of Orange, by Van Dyck; No. 612, Archbishop Laud, by Van Dyck; No. 614, the Pembroke Family, by Van Dyck; No. 615, Earl of Danby, by Van Dyck; No. 616, Philip, Lord Wharton, by Van Dyck; No. 617, Sir Thomas Wharton, by Van Dyck; No. 618, Ladies Elizabeth and Philadelphia Wharton, by Van Dyck; No. 620, Sir Thomas Chaloner, by Van Dyck; Nos. 629 and 632, portraits by Van Dyck; No. 635, Rubens's Wife and Child, by Van Dyck.

Room I. (Spanish School).—No. 331, Death of St. Sebastian, by Ribera; No. 359, Jacob's Dream, by Murillo; No. 360, Benediction of Jacob, by Murillo; No. 362, the Conception, by Murillo; No. 363, the Adoration of the Shepherds, by Murillo; No. 364, Adoration of the Shepherds, also by Murillo; No. 365, St. Joseph, by Murillo; No. 367, Repose in Egypt, by Murillo; No. 369, the Holy Family, by Murillo; No. 371, the Assumption, by Murillo; No. 373, Apparition of the Infant Jesus to St. Francis of Padua, by Murillo; No. 375, Celestine and her Daughter in prison at Seville; No. 377, a beggar, by Murillo; No. 378, a peasant girl, by Murillo; No. 379, St. John, by Murillo; No. 418, Pope Innocent X., by Velasquez; Nos. 419 and 420, portraits of Philip IV., king of Spain, by Velasquez; Nos. 421 and 422, portraits of Olivarez, his minister, by Velasquez. Notice the candelabra stands of red porphyry and the tables of lapis lazuli in this room.

Raphael's Frescoes.—The frescoes in this

room, nine in number, are generally considered by good judges to have been executed by Raphael and his pupils, though it is impossible to name those coming from the hand of the great master. They were but lately (1856) removed here from a villa at Rome.

Room IV. (Italian School).—No. 14, the Holy Family, by Leonardo da Vinci; No. 14 a, the Holy Virgin suckling the Infant Jesus, by Leonardo da Vinci; No. 15, a Lady's Portrait, by Leonardo da Vinci; No. 17, Christ carrying the Cross, by Sebastian del Piombo; No. 19, Cardinal Pole, by Sebastian del Piombo; No. 22, Nativity of Jesus, by Granacci; No. 24, the Holy Family, by Andrea del Sarto. Observe also in this apartment a small piece of sculpture by Michael Angelo, called the *Tour de Force*, so named from the extreme difficulty which the artist must have experienced in forming the figure out of so small a block of marble.

Room V. (Italian School).—No. 37, the Holy Virgin, by Raphael; No. 38, *Vierge de la Maison d'Albe*, by Raphael; No. 89, St. George and the Dragon, painted by Raphael expressly for the duke of his native town, Urbino, who presented it to Henry VII. of England, from whom he had received the Order of the Garter. No. 40, Sannazaro, by Raphael; No. 74, Vanity, by Luini; No. 82, a sketch, by Correggio, destined for the Parma Cathedral; No. 82 a, Marsyas and Apollo, by Correggio.

Room VI. (Italian School).—No. 101, Pope Paul III., by Titian; No. 112, Judith, by Moretto da Brescia. Also a Savior, by Domenichino; a Sibyl, by Leonardo da Vinci; and a Holy Family, by Raphael, which cost over \$31,000.

Room VII. (Italian School).—No. 98, Mary Magdalen, by Titian; No. 99, Toilet of Venus, by Titian; No. 100, Danaë, by Crozat; Nos. 142, 149, and 150 by Paul Veronese.

Room VIII. (Italian School).—No. 174, Christ in the Garden of Olives, by Caracci; No. 176, portrait of Annibale Caracci, by himself; No. 177, a Sleeping Maiden, by Caracci; No. 192, a copy of Guido Reni's Beatrice da Cenci; No. 218, a portrait, by Caravaggio; No. 229, Portrait of a Poet, by Salvator Rosa; No. 264, Betrothal of St. Catharine, by Procaccini.

Room IX. (Italian School).—No. 257, the

Holy Virgin, by Sassoferrato; No. 260 *a*, a Madonna's head, by Sassoferrato; No. 289, head of a boy, by Luti; No. 309, St. Sebastian, by Balestra. Paintings by Schidone and C. Maratta are also to be seen in this apartment.

Room X. (Italian School).—Nos. 229 and 230, marine subjects by Salvator Rosa; No. 293, Bacchus asleep, by Luca Giordano; No. 294, the Judgment of Paris, by Luca Giordano; No. 320, the Rialto at Venice, by Bellotti. Turning to the right we find

Room XI. (Dutch and Early German Schools).—No. 443, the Salutation, by Jan Van Eyck; No. 444, the Crucifixion and final Judgment, by Christophsen; No. 445, St. Luke, by Memling; No. 449, Coronation of the Virgin, by Matsys; No. 466, a portrait, by Holbein; No. 467, portrait of King Edward VI., by Holbein. The last two are the only paintings of that great master in Russia; the second was in the collection of King Charles I. of England, which at his death was transferred partly to the Louvre, in Paris, and partly to the famous gallery of paintings at Madrid; Nos. 480 and 481, portraits of Sir Thomas Gresham and Lady, by Sir Anthony More.

Room XII. (Dutch School).—No. 669, Kitchen occupied by Monkeys, by Teniers; Nos. 670 and 671, landscapes by the elder Teniers; No. 672, Arquebusiers of Antwerp, by Teniers, who is being received as a member; No. 673, the Guard-house, by Teniers; No. 674, the Village Fête, by Teniers; No. 677, the Wedding Banquet, by Teniers; No. 698, a Kitchen, by Teniers, who represents the landlord. The Wouvermans are so numerous that it would be impossible for us to particularly draw attention to any single painting, more especially as they are nearly all equally well executed. White horses are a prominent feature in the animal world which he represents, few of his paintings wanting one. No. 1051, "the Farm-yard," by Paul Potter, which is probably the next in rank, for careful finish, to the masterpiece of this great artist, viz., "the Bull," or, as it is commonly termed, "Paul Potter's Bull," in the National Museum at the Hague, and which the Dutch government once preferred to \$100,000. No. 1052, the Hunter's Life, by Paul Potter, a very amusing picture, divided into fourteen compartments, twelve of which illustrate different subjects relat-

ing to hunting, while the two others represent the final revenge of the animal world upon the oppressor man. "The Tables Turned," it seems to us, would be a more appropriate name. The different subjects are: 1, St. Hubert; 2, Coursing; 3, Diana and Actæon; 4, Chamois hunter; 5, Ferreting; 6, a Bear-hunt; 7, Leopard about to spring into a trap; 8, catching Monkeys with gum-water (by which, in imitating men in the act of washing, they glue their eyelids together); 9, Wolf-hunting; 10, a Boar-hunt; 11, a Lion-hunt; 12, Bull-baiting. The centre compartment in the upper row represents a court, with a lion presiding as president, surrounded by different inferior magnates, while a wolf performs the office of clerk. A wolf on each side of the unhappy hunter watches tenderly over him, ready to pursue should he make any attempt at escape. A bear acts as chief constable. The stag stands by, probably giving his evidence, while the accomplices—two braces of hounds—are being led into court under custody of a bear and a boar. In the lower compartment the sentence of death has been passed upon him: he is being roasted on a spit turned by two bears, and basted by a boar and a goat. More fagots are being brought by elephants and a monkey. Two unfortunate hounds are being hung by a fox and a wolf. On the top of the gallows a monkey is seen taking an active part in the operations, while the other animals are almost beside themselves with delight. The serio-comic character of this subject renders it extremely grotesque. No. 1053, the Hunter's Halt, by Rubens; No. 1054, the Cows; Nos. 1056 and 1057, landscapes by Rubens; No. 1058, a Bull, by Rubens; No. 1059, a boy looking at a horse.

Room XIII. (Rembrandt Gallery and English School).—No. 792, Abraham's Sacrifice, by Rembrandt, a very valuable picture; No. 796, the Holy Family, by Rembrandt; No. 797, the Prodigal Son, by Rembrandt, considered the finest in the room; No. 793, the Parable of the Lord of the Vineyard, by Rembrandt; No. 799, Peter denying Christ, by Rembrandt; No. 800, Descent from the Cross, by Rembrandt; No. 802, Danae, by Rembrandt; No. 803, the Benedicite, by Rembrandt; No. 805, portrait of an old woman, by Rembrandt; No. 807, Rembrandt's Mother, by Rembrandt; No. 808,

Lieben van Copenol, by Rembrandt; No. 809, Joan of Arc, by Rembrandt; No. 810, Thomas Parr, by Rembrandt; No. 811, John III. of Poland, by Rembrandt; No. 816, head of an old man, by Rembrandt; No. 817, head of a young woman, by Rembrandt; No. 818, a portrait, by Rembrandt; No. 826, a child at a window, by Rembrandt; No. 830, a landscape, by Rembrandt; No. 831, a marine subject, by Rembrandt. Nowhere else in Europe will the traveler find a better chance of forming an intimate acquaintance with the style of this great master, and of comparing its improvement and developing characteristics at the different periods of his life. Two paintings, side by side, Nos. 827 and 828, show his earliest and his latest style, and the differences and novelties that arose in it with time—the first dating 1634, the second 1666, thirty-two years later.

No. 1336, Oliver Cromwell, by Robert Walker; No. 1390, Cupid loosening the girdle of Venus, by Thomas Jones; No. 1391, infant Hercules strangling the Serpents, by Sir Joshua Reynolds. This painting, executed expressly for, and by order of Catharine II., represents allegorically the surmounting of the difficulties and perils which threatened the early establishment of the empire. No. 1392, the Continnence of Scipio, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in an unfinished state, having been sent to St. Petersburg after the artist's death; No. 1393, Dido and Æneas, by Thos. Jones. Besides the paintings already mentioned, there are a few more subjects by English artists; the Hermitage, indeed, is the only gallery on the Continent which contains a collection of English pictures.

Room XIV. (Dutch and Flemish Schools).—No. 537, the Adoration of the Magi, by Rubens; No. 546, the Descent from the Cross, by Rubens. This beautiful work of art is copied from the famous original in the cathedral at Antwerp, the price of which alone bought for the great master the ground in that city on which he built his house. Nos. 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, and 566, sketches by Rubens, the painting of which was executed by his pupils. These paintings were used at the entrance into Antwerp in 1635 of the Infant Cardinal Ferdinand, brother of King Philip IV. of Spain, to decorate the triumphal arches erected in his honor on that momentous oc-

casion. No. 566 (the last of these), Peace and War contending at the Temple of Janus, is a fine specimen of his style; No. 572, James I. seated on his Throne, by Rubens; Pallas, Juno, with Venus and Cupid, stand before him; No. 573, Apotheosis of James I., by Rubens. These last two were painted by order of Charles I. for the partial adornment of Whitehall. No. 574, a sketch (*en grisaille*), by Rubens; No. 592, a lioness between two lions, by Rubens, painted at the celebrated zoological gardens of Antwerp. No. 594, a moonlight landscape, by Rubens; No. 595, the Rainbow, by Rubens; No. 605, Christ on the Cross, by Van Dyck—the same subject as his celebrated masterpiece.

Room XV. (German School).—No. 1299, the Descent of the Holy Ghost, by Mengs; No. 1303, portrait of Mengs, by himself; from Nos. 1284 to 1288, paintings by Denner.

Room XVI. (Dutch School).—No. 777, Presentation of the Bride, by Van der Helst; No. 778, a portrait, by Van der Helst; No. 779, portrait, by Van der Helst; No. 874, the Musician, by Terburg; No. 895, Esther in the presence of Ahasuerus, by Jan Steen; No. 900, a Game of Trictrac, by Jan Steen; No. 903, the Alchemist, by Gerhard Dow; No. 1076, a landscape, by Berchen; No. 1077, a landscape, by Berchen; No. 1081, a landscape, by Berchen; No. 1102, view on the Meuse, by Cuyp; No. 1117, a Sunset, by Van der Neer; No. 1135, Mouth of the Scheldt, by Everdingen; No. 1136, a Forest Morass, by Jacob Ruysdael; No. 1148, View of the environs of Gröningen, by Jacob Ruysdael; No. 1150, Study, by Decker; No. 1206, a street of Cologne, by A. van der Velde and Jan van der Heyden; No. 1211, a street of Amsterdam, by A. van der Velde and Jan van der Heyden; Nos. 1246 and 1247 by W. van Mieris.

Room XVII. (Dutch and Flemish Schools).—The collection in this room consists principally of game and fruit subjects by the best masters in those specialties—Snyders, Vos, Verendael, etc., Potter being excepted. Among the pictures most worthy of notice we might mention No. 1324, the Concert of Birds, by Snyders. From this room the gallery of Peter the Great is reached, which we will omit until we have accompanied the traveler throughout the picture-gallery. Overhead is a studio for painting on porcelain, and a collection of

old majolica, which is not always, however, open to the public.

Room XVIII. (Dutch and Flemish Schools).

—This room contains paintings of the same subjects as the one we have just left, and mostly by the same artists; also a work of art by the great sculptor, Canova. Among the most remarkable pictures is No. 1323, a study of cats' heads, by Snyders.

Room XIX. (Russian School).—No. 1568, Capture of Kazan by John the Terrible, by Ugrumoff, a pupil of Lossenko, the founder of the Russian school; No. 1569, Michael Romanoff ascending the Throne of Russia, by Ugrumoff; No. 1622, a view of Odessa, by Avaizowski; No. 1626, a sunrise on the Black Sea, by Avaizowski. Near it is another painting representing the Deluge, by the same artist. No. 1629, view of a Caucasian town (Wladi-Kavkas), by Willewald; No. 1630, the Amsterdam Fair, by Bogoluboff. "Paris," a marble statue by Canova, may also be seen in this room.

Room XX. (Russian School).—No. 1580, the last day of Pompeii, by Brüllov, an exquisite masterpiece; No. 1590, the Brazen Serpent, by Bruni; No. 1593, the Savior appearing to Mary Magdalen, by Ivanoff; No. 1594, a nymph about to bathe, by Neff; No. 1595, two nymphs bathing, by Neff. The last two pictures are oftener copied than any others in the Hermitage.

Passing through the Numismatic Collection, occupying Rooms XXI. and XXII., which we will more especially allude to on our return, and proceeding on through all the rooms lying in our passage, we at last arrive in the apartment forming the extreme angle of the building, No. XXXIX., where we turn to the left and continue on to the last apartment on that side of the building, beginning the French school by

Room XXVIII. (see plan).—Paintings by Lesueur.

Room XXIX.—Pictures by Poussin and Lebrun.

Room XXX.—No. 1400, Neptune and Amphitrite, by Poussin; No. 1413, Hercules and Cacus, by Poussin; No. 1414, Polyphemus, by Poussin.

Room XXXI. (French School, continued).

—No. 1399, the Savior at the foot of the Cross, by Poussin, and No. 1476, Repose in Egypt, by Boucher, are the finest in this apartment.

Room XXXII. (French School).—No. 1438, landscape, by Claude Lorraine; No.

1434, landscape, by Claude Lorraine; No. 1477, the Emperor Valens and St. Basilus, by Subleyras.

Room XXXIII. (French School).—Contains some fine mythological subjects by Van Loo, and six landscapes, representing different periods of the day, by Claude Lorraine. There is also a copy taken from the Berlin Gallery of Correggio's Jupiter and Io, by Lemoine.

Room XXXIV.—Landscapes, by Claude Lorraine.

Room XXXV. (French School).—Paintings by Greuze, Lancret, Lemoine, Fragonard, etc., of which the most to be admired are No. 1520, Death of the Paralytic, by Greuze, and Cupid Asleep, by Lemoine. Notice the beautiful mosaic table in the centre of the room: on it are represented the cities and different sights in them, which most pleased the late Empress of Russia when she visited Italy. It was made at Rome, and presented to her.

Room XXXVI. (French School).—Productions from the brush of Watteau, Greuze, Marne, Lancret, etc. Of these, notice No. 1518, a head, by Greuze; Nos. 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, and 1525, landscapes by Marne; also 1471, a portrait, by Santerre.

Room XXXVII.—Of the paintings exhibited in this apartment, No. 1456, Alexander and the family of Darius, by Mignard; Susanna and the Elders, and Lot and his Daughters, both by De Troy, are fine specimens of art.

Room XXXVIII. contains No. 1526, Interior of a Convent, by Granet; several marine subjects by Vernet, and some fine landscapes by Poussin.

Room XXXIX.—No. 1550, View of Palermo, by Vernet, is the most remarkable of his productions in this room, and is considered one of his finest pictures.

Room XXV. Raphael's Loggie.—In addition to the copies of Raphael's frescoes in the Vatican at Rome, this apartment contains a very interesting collection of Oriental coins. Here the traveler may see the effigies of nearly every Asiatic ruler, even those of the Arabian caliphs. By Room I. we reach

Room XXXIII. Collection of Gems.—This collection, purchased at different times and by various Russian sovereigns, is probably at the present day the largest and most valuable in existence, its former value be-

ing greatly increased by the acquisition of the collection of Carlyle's friend, Philippe Egalité, duke of Orleans. As this immense number of precious stones has not as yet been arranged into any order, either as regards the place whence they came or at what date they were found, we regret that we can therefore give the traveler no special information about any thing in this apartment, with the exception of calling his attention to a large clock which was sold to the Hermitage direction for \$15,000, by a woman who had drawn it in a lottery. The perfection and accuracy of this work of art is very wonderful. By a personal application it is sometimes wound up, when it executes the overture to some opera with remarkable truthfulness and precision. From this room we enter

The Hermitage Theatre.—This theatre, of semicircular form, and able to accommodate about 500 persons, was built during the reign of Catharine, but the interior has since been entirely renovated, which accounts for its very fresh appearance. French and Russian plays were given here during the reign of Catharine, sometimes from the pen of majesty itself. Amateurs, as actors, were not uncommon. When grand balls were given at the palace, the auditorium was floored over, and made one with the stage, thus converting the theatre into a magnificent banquetting-room, in which hundreds of covers were laid for the sovereign and the court. There were often more than 30,000 guests invited to these magnificent entertainments.

Rooms XXI. and XXII. — Numismatic Collection.—This valuable collection of coins, commenced (as was every thing else in the Hermitage) by the Empress Catharine, already counts more than 200,000 specimens, the countries which are best represented being, of course, Russia *in primis*, with Poland, England, the old Greek colonies, etc.; while in the galleries above Room XXI. is a very valuable collection of the coins of ancient Greece and Rome, together with a collection of over 400 Athenian coins. Of the 200,000 specimens, Russia alone claims 7000, dating from the 10th century up to the present day. Among these are some *Polinas*, or half-pounds of silver. *Ruble*, the name of the modern coin now in circulation, means a "*piece chopped off*," probably originating from

these huge lumps; while "*copeck*" means "*a lance*," probably derived from the lance in the hand of St. George, its effigy representing St. George and the Dragon. Some very ancient English coins can be seen in Room XXII. The collection of ancient coins contains some fine specimens of Chersonesus, Olbia, and other old Greek colonies, together with the collections of the kings of Pontus and Bosphorus.

By Room XVII. we enter the *Gallery of Peter the Great.*—In this department are to be seen many of the implements of or attendant upon the early labors of this great and industrious monarch: carpenters' tools, mathematical instruments, turning-lathes, books, an iron lever, which he is said to have used for a staff; also a wooden rod, which is the exact measure of his stature. Here also may be seen his chariot, and the horse which he rode at the battle of Pultowa; this now stands opposite the effigy of the monarch, which was embroidered for him by Catharine I. for the ceremony of her coronation. Near the charger are three of his favorite hounds. Notice also a wax cast of Peter the Great's face, made while he was still living, and presented by him to Cardinal Valenti at Rome. It was presented to the gallery by the director, M. Guédénoff, who discovered and purchased it at a Roman banker's, all trace of it having been lost for many years. At the end of this gallery stands another wonder in *horology*, the mechanism of which is in bad repair. All the parties represented—the peacock, the owl, the cock, the grasshopper, etc.—took, once upon a time, a lively part in the general proceedings of this time-piece, which announced the hour. What a pity that all over Europe we meet with remarkable *chef-d'œuvres* of mechanism that once performed wonders, and to-day are hardly more than reminiscences of what they once were. This clock was presented by Prince Potemkin to the Empress Catharine II. Near by, in cases, is a collection of snuff-boxes, of almost incalculable value, that have found their way to the sovereigns of Russia. Among these are noticeable No. 4044, with portraits of Marie Antoinette and her children, presented by the unfortunate Louis XVI. to Cléry, his valet-de-chambre, while on the scaffold. No. 4023 was a present from Frederick the Great to

one of his generals; and a third, given by the Sultan of Turkey, Mahmoud II., to the Empress Alexandra, wife of Nicholas I., is beautifully ornamented with splendid diamonds. The walls of this room are also hung with interesting historical portraits. Frame L, Wallenstein (86) and Louis XIV. (45). Frame M, Charles I. of England, with the queen, Cromwell (12), and Moreau (21). Frame J, miniatures by Benner of the Romanoff family.

After this we reach a long gallery, in which, to the right, are twenty presses, and to the left seven cases and six presses, filled with historical knickknacks and objects of vertu.

Press 20.—A valuable assemblage of jewelry, watches, and various ornaments.

Press 19.—No. 2925, a gold cup belonging to Frederick William, elector of Brandenburg; No. 2880, a cup belonging to John Sobieski of Poland.

Press 18.—Together with a model of a Lapland hut, a couple of ivory vases are to be seen in this press, which, on being sent as presents by the Emperor Alexander I. to the Emperor of Japan, were returned on the plea that the Japanese grandees could not receive presents from his inferior in rank.

Press 17.—In this press are several articles of much interest: the cup used at the imperial marriages, together with another bearing the name of Sir Francis Drake; a plume studded with gems, presented by the Sultan of Turkey to Prince Potemkin on the latter's victorious entry into Turkey at the head of the Russian army—probably to counterbalance any rigorous intentions of the conqueror; also some toys that belonged to Catharine II.

Press 16.—Notice here a handsome and valuable casket (No. 2627), ornamented with beautiful pearls and precious stones—this was a present to Joachim I., elector of Brandenburg, from Sigismund I., king of Poland; also some magnificent pearls, mounted in various shapes.

Press 15.—Mostly filigree work.

Press 14.—Here is a fine model of the Cathedral of Strasbourg, together with a dish, on which are engraved the arms of Riga. On this dish the keys of that town were presented to the Empress Anne.

Press 13.—Gold and silver plate from China and Japan.

Press 12.—Crystals: No. 2376, a cup

once belonging to Pope Clement VIII.; No. 2377, a small jeweled tun, said to be the work of Benvenuto Cellini; also a large crystal goblet, once in the Austrian convent of Mariazell—this is ornamented with diamonds and rubies.

Press 11.—Curiosities in silver from China and Japan.

Press 10.—Russian curiosities: head of John the Baptist in mosaic, by Siewers; several groups in schist, by Weneff; and a fine enameled casket.

On a stand next to this press, notice a silver goblet with a high relief, representing the apotheosis of the Emperor Nicholas, by Schlich of Copenhagen.

Press 9.—Chinese and Japanese filigree work; also a silver wig, worn at a fancy ball during the reign of Catharine II. by Narishkin, grand marshal of the court.

Press 8.—A varied collection of jeweled watches and clocks of different forms, sizes, and dates of manufacture, from the Nuremberg egg up to our present perfected fabrication.

Press 7.—Jeweled articles *de luxe*. Among the valuable and magnificent ornaments of all kinds in this press, notice a beautiful emerald cut into the shape of a parrot, a wedding present from Pedro II. of Portugal to the Princess of Savoy; and two magnificent bouquets of precious stones.

Press 6 contains two more bouquets of precious stones; an inkstand, in the form of a sofa, presented to Catharine II. by Stanislaus Poniatowski; etc.

Press 5.—Oriental jewelry; a plume presented by the Shah of Persia to the Russian hero Suwarrow, who gave it in turn to Catharine.

Press 4.—China tea-services, caskets, etc., enameled and jeweled in all possible ways. One, a casket in Dresden china, with numerous diamonds, containing card-markers, used at the card-table of the empress.

Press 3.—Cups, drinking-horns, tankards, basins, ewers, etc., of silver, vermeil, crystal, and glass.

Press 2.—Here, together with a fine collection of Rubin glass, invented by Kunzel, is a crystal cup, mounted on vermeil, given by King Henry VIII. of England to the fifth of his six wives, Anne of Cleyes.

Press 1.—An inkstand formerly belonging to Prince Orloff, made in commemora-

tion of the battle of Tchesmé. Arriving at the end of the gallery, we find specimens of Peter the Great's wood-carving, in addition to a model (in a glass case) of the monument at Pultowa. On the other side of the gallery, retracing our steps, we have

Case I.—Figures of Chinese workmanship.

Press 26.—Among the exquisite carving in ivory, etc., in this press, we particularly call attention to a piece of workmanship not without originality, at least as far as the material used is concerned—a Madonna's head, 23 inches by 20, of mammoth bone (the Cardiff Giant of this vast country), carved by a Russian: a reminder of the animal and of the dimensions of its bones, in which the Russian soil is so fertile.

Case II.—Japanese filigree ornaments.

Press 25.—Ivory figures.

Case III.—Chinese cups.

Press 24.—Carvings in bone. Next to this a silver salver, on which Hercules and the Hydra are represented, allegorically alluding to the alliance of the three great powers against Russia in 1854, '55, and '56.

Press 23.—Carvings in ivory, of Russian workmanship.

Case V.—Ivory carvings, mostly of the fourteenth century.

Press 22.—Devoted to articles once belonging to members of the Russian imperial family, among which may be seen lockets containing hair of Peter the Great, etc.

Case VI.—In this case is a very interesting assemblage of pocket-books which have belonged to different sovereigns or dignitaries of high rank in Europe. No. 7, the largest, and one of the most valuable, dates from the past century, having belonged first to the wife of George William, elector of Brandenburg, and subsequently in turn to the two wives of Frederick the Great of Prussia. It contains the autograph of the *strong man*, Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, together with those of most of the princes and princesses of Germany, contemporaries of the Thirty-Years' War. Besides this, we would call attention to No. 28, presented to Peter the Great by the queen of Frederick III. of Prussia.

Press 21.—Filigree work. The most interesting here, perhaps, is a present from the Viceroy of Peru to Nicholas I. of Russia—a silver peacock. The busts near this press are those of Charles d'Anjou, king

of Naples, and of his wife, Marguerite de Flandres.

Case VII.—Rings and articles *de luxe*. Among these, one containing a likeness of Frederick the Great, another given to the wife of the unfortunate Alexis (aforementioned), engraved with the arms of Friesland, and some imperial betrothal rings, are perhaps most worthy of mention. Travelers interested in souvenirs of the Empress Catharine will find here some jeweled walking-stick handles—once her property.

Finishing here the first floor, we descend to the

Museum—Ground Floor.—This Museum consists (and we will take them in the order given) of an antique sculpture-gallery; the Kertch, or Scythian collection; an ancient Scythian, Siberian, Oriental, and Russian collection; gallery of original engravings; an archaeological and art library; Italian antiquities (in the library); gallery of original drawings, by ancient masters; and, finally, a collection of Greek and Etruscan vases.

As, on account of our limited space, we can not give in detail the thousands of interesting objects forming this collection, that in point of variety, size, and value can successfully compete with any in the world, we would advise the traveler to procure a complete catalogue, which may be purchased at the door of the Hermitage. This catalogue is in French. We will, however, mention a few objects of special interest.

Sculpture-Gallery.—This was founded in the year 1719 by Peter the Great, who formed the nucleus of the present gallery by purchasing some antique specimens of art in Rome, among which is the "Venus" numbered 847 in Room IX. The Russian government greatly added to its size and importance by purchasing, in 1861, the greater and by far the most valuable portion of the celebrated Campana collection in Rome.

Room I.—Composed chiefly of Egyptian and Assyrian fragments, and some very ancient sarcophagi.

Room II.—Fragments of Roman and Greek sculpture. No. 44, head of a statue of Juno; No. 60, bust of Antinous, from Hadrian's villa.

Room III.—Greek and Roman sculpture. There are some fine specimens of art here, among which we may particularly call atten-

tion to No. 147, Omphale, with the attributes of Hercules; No. 152, statue of Jupiter, probably the largest in existence; No. 154, Venus Genetrix; No. 175, Niobe; No. 175, colossal head of Minerva (very ancient).

Room IV.—No. 193, statue of Augustus; No. 194, Marius, found at Otricoli; No. 207, bust of Sallust (only one in existence); No. 209, Pompey; No. 210, Julius Cæsar.

Room V.—In this room the centre object immediately arrests the eye; a huge green jasper tazza, placed in the room before the windows were built, over eight feet in height, and more than sixteen in diameter.

Room VI.—Notice No. 266, a Faun and a Satyr.

Room VII.—This room contains the Kertch collection, which we will take on our return.

Room VIII.—In this apartment the Nine Muses (from the Campana collection), and No. 816, a Faun, are perhaps most worthy of notice. The last was given by the present pope to the Emperor Nicholas in exchange for some land at Rome owned by the latter, on which he intended to make excavations.

Room IX.—In this room (which terminates the sculpture-gallery), in addition to the work of art No. 347, which we have already mentioned in connection with the founding of the gallery, we have also what is perhaps the gem of the entire collection, although somewhat impaired by the necessity of restoration. This is called the *Venus of the Hermitage*, and bears the number 843. It was excavated in 1859 near the Porta Portese at Rome. Returning now to Room VII. we find ourselves in the

Kertch Collection.—*Antiquities from the Cimmerian Bosphorus.*—Up to the beginning of the present century the classical names of Theodosia, Panticæum, and Phanagoria (old Greek colonies known to have been founded on the northern shore of the Black Sea some 600 years before Christianity first dawned upon hitherto unenlightened mankind) gave us but few proofs of their existence. But from 1800 to 1820 medals, and from that year to 1831 other material and important proofs came to light; and in the last-named year excavations at Kertch, situated on the eastern Crimean shore, on the site of the ancient Panticæum, were rewarded by the discovery of the remains

of an ancient Scythian ruler, buried with his spouse, war-horse, equestry, arms, riches, bread-baskets, etc. These were taken, in 1852, from the temporary museum erected at Kertch, and, together with other curiosities found up to that date, there or in other parts of the Crimea, were deposited in their present resting-place. In 1866 the search, being now conducted by the government, was rewarded by a most important discovery at Taman, situated on the mainland opposite Kertch. This consisted of a tomb in which reposed the remains of a priestess of Ceres, buried with four horses, in rich trappings, jewelry, ornaments, vases, figures, etc., all of which may now be seen in the Museum. The traveler will easily perceive a decided tendency toward the Greek style in the objects of Scythian workmanship to be seen in this Museum. This is the natural-consequence of Greek artists seeking greatness in a district to which, on account of its rising prosperity and richness, they found it to their advantage to migrate; their civilization thus became grafted on the Scythians', whose productions of art became in time hardly less beautiful than those of the Greeks themselves. Posterity has thus been enriched by a collection that may well vie with the National Museum of Naples, enriched as it is by the never-ceasing increase of valuable specimens yearly yielded to the excavations which are so perseveringly pursued at Pompeii and Herculæum.

To the left, on entering, we perceive a coffin of cypress and yew, very well preserved, in which reposed the remains of an individual buried some 400 years B.C.

To the right of the door is the sarcophagus in which it was incased. Taking the right, we have nine windows, near and between which are arranged cases and six pyramidal stands, with other cases containing the different curiosities and relics of the past. On the left of the apartment the wall is lined with different Greek and Scythian funereal monuments and tablets, among which we may specify a column from the Temple of Venus at Chersonesus, a tablet on which is represented Proserpine in company with other mythological characters, and a silver helmet of Grecian workmanship. To the right we have under

Window I. figures in terra cotta, as also in the adjacent cases.

On pyramidal stands I. and II., domestic utensils, drinking-cups, etc., in silver.

Window II.—Glass ornaments and vessels.

Stand III.—Golden funeral wreaths.

Window III.—Different articles of toilet and dress ornaments. On a case to the right are some painted Greek vases of fine workmanship and with different designs. Notice also some very interesting ornaments for female dress, mostly of gold, on an octagonal case past window III.

Window IV.—Gold ornaments found at Taman; cases to the right and left filled with vases. Among these notice Nos. 36 *a* and 36 *b*, Paris and Helena, beautifully executed. Opposite this window stands a colored and gilded vase, with figures in relief, representing combats between Ariaspi and the griffins. It bears the inscription, "Xenophantos has made it." Between windows IV. and V. is a collection of golden necklaces. Notice No. 161, a gold necklace terminating in a Medusa's head, with amulet pendants.

Window V.—Under the window are the fragments of a lyre, with a beautiful etching in the highest style of art; one of the subjects represented is the Judgment of Paris. Also a vase with figures of Scythians mending their weapons. In a case to the right are ornaments for male attire, mostly incomplete: parts of stirrups in gold and iron, sword and whip handles, scabbards, knives, bracelets, etc. No. 424, a collar of twisted gold wire, which terminates in two Scythian horsemen, is very beautiful—part of the blue enamel at the extremities is still preserved. The case to the left contains female ornaments—bracelets, ear-rings, gold collars, and a mirror (No. 450) with a golden handle.

Opposite window V. stands a vase of most beautiful design, probably one of the finest Greek vases in the world. It was found not far from Kertch. The toilet is the subject represented. Between windows V. and VI. is a case with gems. Two of these, signed "Dexamenos," are perhaps the finest and most important in the world. They represent a heron flying. Another (No. 292 *b*), found in a tomb at Kertch, dates 400 years B.C. Here also are two of the largest known thumb-rings in existence, with heads of Minerva in carnelian.

Window VI.—Under this window is a

case containing objects found at the Pavlovsk Battery at Kertch, in the tomb of a young woman: a ring containing one of her finger-bones, looking-glass, ear-rings formed by Victories, necklace, etc.; parts of a dress embroidered with gold-thread, and two boots, made of one piece with the exception of the soles. In cases to the right and left are vases painted with bacchanalian subjects.

Opposite this window, on a stand, is a beautiful Greek vase, also taken from the tomb at the Pavlovsk Battery, near Kertch. On it are represented Proserpine, Hecate, Ceres, Triptolemus, and Hercules. This vase ranks second for beauty in the entire collection. Between windows VI. and VII. are five heads, ornamented with the *stephané*, among which are some with bull-headed pendants; also a collection of female ornaments.

Window VII.—A case under this window contains a silver salver, with a monogram formed of the letters A B N T, and a border of niello-work; also a mask and spindle, both in gold, with an amphora studded with garnets, and several fragments of dress.

The cases to the right and left are filled with painted vases. No. 43 *c* (case right), representing Orestes and Pylades in the Areopagus, is very fine. Opposite stands a fine urn in gilt bronze.

Between windows VII. and VIII. is a stand covered with funeral wreaths, two of which have impressions from coins of Commodus, with Marcia, and of Marcus Aurelius.

Window VIII.—Case underneath contains arrow-heads, ladles for wine, bronze scales, etc. The case to the right contains bronze vases, while in that to the left may be seen trappings, studded with stones, either of bronze or iron, and several fragments of harness. Between the windows is another stand covered with funeral wreaths, and opposite a fine vase.

Window IX.—Under this window are to be seen the richest treasures contained in the Museum. They constitute the ornaments, dress, etc., of a priestess of Ceres, found at Taman, in the "great tumulus," in the year 1866. Notice the exquisite workmanship of her diadem, necklace, bracelets, and even the buttons of her dress. Among several rings, one, a gold

scarabæus, is most worthy of attention. Here also are the trappings of the four horses buried with her, the sandals of the priestess, ear-ornaments, which were worn suspended over the ears in addition to earrings. On her dress were square gold plates, bearing the head of Medusa, with the tongue protruding as a charm against the evil-eye. Notice also among the ornaments a looking-glass cover of bronze-gilt, on which the repoussé-work, representing Venus and Cupid, is most remarkable.

In cases to the right and left are numerous little terra-cotta figures, as well as several lamps. Opposite the window, on a stand, are a basin and vase in gilt-bronze, the handles of which are formed by serpents springing from a head of Medusa. In a case at the end of the room are several crowns of beaten gold, the largest of which belonged to the priestess of Ceres. On it is a representation of combats with griffins. Some of these crowns are ornamented with precious stones.

Some large vessels of bronze, in a recess beyond this window, will be viewed with interest as having contained the supplies of mutton given to the corpse at Kul-Uba. The carvings of the wood and figures in relief of the sarcophagus of Kul-Uba are very fine; it is placed in a glass case. Notice the remains of a beautiful marble tomb at the head of the room; on it are two recumbent figures and bas-reliefs of the second century B.C.; also statues of a Greek lady and her husband, which are of remarkable beauty, although they have not been in the least restored.

Scythian, Siberian, Oriental, and Russian Collection.—The objects to be seen in this room are of a much lower style of art, with scarcely any of the Greek attributes to be seen in the Kertch collection, while the ornaments are generally much more massive and heavy, gold being so much cheaper inland than on the shores of the Bosphorus. The principal objects of interest here were taken from the tomb of a Scythian king, discovered in 1868 on the banks of the Dnieper. Look first at three stands bearing cases in the centre of the room. On the first is the bow-case of this king, in gold; also the scabbard of his sword, on which a battle between Greeks and Scythians is represented; the sword-hilt with handle of solid gold, and gold ornaments from the

dresses of the king and queen, which were buried with them, and on which the head of Medusa frequently recurs.

On the second stand is a magnificent vase twenty-eight inches high, in silver-gilt, discovered in the same tomb. On it are figures in relief representing Scythians attending to and taming horses. Below these are griffins attacking stags, in repoussé-work; also heads of Pegasus and a lion, through which the wine is intended to pass out.

The third centre stand contains a large silver dish and ladle, found with the above. Proceeding round the room,

Case IV. contains Scythian objects found in a tumulus on the banks of the Dnieper.

Case V.—Different objects found in the same tomb as those on the three central stands. On this case are some cups in gold found at Serai.

Case VI.—Scythian objects similar to those in case IV.

Case VII.—The ornaments on this case were found in a tumulus near Novochechinsk, probably the tomb of some king. Notice the diadem and a small Cupid in gold.

Cases VIII. and IX. contain gold and silver objects, the greater part of which were found in the southern steppe provinces, and the remainder in Siberia.

Cases X. and XI. are filled with objects attributed to the Chud or Finnish race, who formerly inhabited the confines of Siberia.

Case XII., under the left window, contains articles from the southern steppe provinces, removed here from the Academy of Sciences.

Case XIII.—More articles belonging to the Finnish race.

Case XIV.—Bronze objects from the Kirghiz steppes.

Case XVI.—Objects found at Kief. Notice the gold medal of Chernigof, which bears the inscription, "Lord, aid thy servant Basil," in Slavonic. This was worn round the neck as an amulet by the Russian princes and their wives in the 11th and 12th centuries. As St. Vladimir took the name of Basil when he was baptized, this amulet probably belonged to him. A head of Medusa is in the centre, and a figure which represents Christianity vanquishing the Dragon. See also a pair of gold earrings, with figures in enamel representing sirens, also of the 11th century.

Case XVII. contains Mongolian pottery, found in the ruins of Serai.

Case XVIII.—Bronze objects from the Kirghiz steppes.

Case XX. contains a most remarkable silver *patera*, found in the province of Perm, on the confines of Siberia. The border, in bas-relief, represents crocodiles, leopards, pelicans, and lotus-flowers. In the bottom of the dish is a subject (probably the Nilometer) in repoussé-work: a man is standing on the back of another before a tower two stories high, on which he is chiseling the first five letters of the Greek alphabet. Besides this dish, there are two others of Persian work, and part of a golden sheath with winged Assyrian figures.

The next room contains a collection of engravings, many of which are from the Walpole collection. There are said to be some 200,000 plates, of which a part are to be seen in the glass cases round the room. We next enter

The *Library*, which is composed of about 10,000 volumes, on archæology, numerous works on art, and the documents relating to the different objects in the museum of the Hermitage. The libraries of Voltaire, Diderot, and D'Alembert were formerly here, but have been removed to the public library. A portion of this room is railed off, and contains a collection of archæological curiosities and Pompeian bronzes. Many of the latter were dug from the ground in presence of different members of the imperial family.

Against the wall on one side of the room are six Roman and Etruscan helmets in bronze. Another (No. 423) is placed on a stand by itself, and was found by Lucien Bonaparte in the Necropolis of Vulci; over it are hung two shields and a bronze cuirass. On the opposite stand is a massive silver pail, with figures in repoussé-work of Apollo, Cupid, Daphne, Hylas, and Leda; this was found in Moldavia, as was also No. 873—a vase with handles formed by Centaurs and figures of Amazons in relief. On the other side is a valuable helmet (No. 364) from the Campana collection: it is made of bronze, covered with silver, and surmounted by a crest with a plate of engraved gold. At the top may be seen the mark of the weapon or stone which killed the wearer. The fractured

skull was found inside, and may be seen under case B.

The different cases along the room are filled with bronze and terra-cotta statuettes, lamps, vases, Etruscan mirrors, etc.

The *Gallery of Drawings*, by ancient masters, runs alongside the Library, and corresponds with the Loggie of Raphael overhead. This collection contains about 12,000 drawings: among the most interesting are some portraits by Van Dyck, a sketch of Mary Magdalen washing the feet of Christ, by Rubens; also, Helen Fourment and Cleopatra, by the same artist; several heads by Lancret, which are charming; a Watteau—an old woman spinning; a landscape and an old man's head by Rembrandt, etc.

This gallery is followed by four rooms filled with Greek and Etruscan vases, many of them of surpassing beauty. They number in all about thirteen hundred. The gem of this collection, called the "king of vases," is to be found in Room XVII. It was found at Cumæ, and formed part of the Campana collection. On it are represented, in relief, the mysteries of Eleusis; the freshness of the colors and gilding is most remarkable. To the left stands the vase, next both in size and beauty, No. 523: the battle of the gods and Titans is the subject represented. Another (No. 422), representing Priam demanding the body of Hector from Achilles, is also fine. The floor of this room is of mosaic, and was excavated in the Crimea.

To the east of the Hermitage, on the other side of the theatre, stands the *Marble Palace* erected by Catharine II. for Prince Gregory Orloff. Most of its walls are of massive granite, and is a dark and cheerless-looking place of abode.

The *Michailoff Palace* is situated on the Fontanka Canal. It is built of granite, and has a gloomy appearance, looking more like a citadel than a palace. It was erected by the Emperor Paul, at a cost of eighteen millions of rubles, in an incredible short space of time. The summer palace that formerly stood here was pulled down to make room for the present edifice. The principal entrance is approached by a drawbridge, and in the court stands a monument erected by the Emperor Paul to his grandfather, Peter the Great. The decorations of the interior are very mag-

nificent. The room in which the Emperor Paul died is walled up. The Russians never enter the apartment where their parents have died. On this account it is said that the burning of the Winter Palace in 1837 was a very fortunate event, as all its best apartments were being rapidly closed to the light forever. Murray says: "The Russians generally do this with the room in which their parents die. They have a certain dread of it, and never enter it willingly. The Emperor Alexander never entered one of them. The present emperor" (the late emperor), "who dreaded neither the cholera in Moscow, nor revolt in St. Petersburg, nor the dagger in Warsaw, but shows a bold countenance every where, has viewed these rooms several times."

The *Taurida Palace*, built by Catharine II., and presented to her favorite Potemkin, who conquered the Crimea during her reign. During the zenith of this favorite's power, the entertainments given by him to his royal mistress exceeded in splendor any thing we read in the Arabian Nights. The ball-room, which is of enormous proportions, was illuminated with 20,000 lights; the musicians were suspended in magnificent chandeliers; the air was made fragrant with orange-flowers and rose-buds; every thing that was bright, beautiful, and gay thronged the lovely rambles in this most beautiful of palaces; and all this in the depth of winter, with only walls between this paradise and the howling tempest without.

The *Annichkoff Palace*, which is one of the favorite residences of the emperor, is situated on the Great Prospect. It was founded by the Empress Catharine, and is handsomely built and magnificently furnished. But the most elegant palace of St. Petersburg is that erected for the Grand-duke Michael in 1820, by the Italian architect Rossi. It is surrounded on every side by spacious grounds, and all the buildings adjoining it belong to it; and the beautiful architectural proportions of the main building are carried out in its wings and numerous outbuildings. There is a beautiful riding-school connected with the palace, where riding-masters for the army are instructed.

Among the other public buildings is the *Admiralty*, which occupies the left

bank of the Russian quay. It is an immense brick building; contains storehouses, docks for the construction of men-of-war, and a very extensive collection of objects connected with navigation and natural history. Its gilt tower, which was erected by the Empress Anne in 1734, is one of the most striking objects we see in approaching St. Petersburg.

At the western corner of the Admiralty Square stands the well-known statue of Peter the Great. The monarch is represented in the attitude of mounting a precipice, the summit of which he has nearly attained. It is said the artist, Falconet, who executed this admirable work of art, took his design from a Russian officer—one of the finest riders of the age—who, mounted on a wild Arabian steed, rode to the top of an artificial precipice, there halting, and allowing the horse to paw the air with his forefeet. The head of the statue is uncovered, and crowned with laurel. The right hand is stretched out, as in the act of giving benediction to his people, and the left holds the reins. The design is masterly, and the attitude bold and spirited. The horse is springing upon his hind legs, and the tail, which is full and flowing, appears slightly to touch a serpent, artfully contrived to assist in supporting the vast weight. The pedestal on which this noble statue is erected is a huge block of granite weighing 1500 tons: it was found at a distance of four miles from the city, and was conveyed here with great labor and expense. The block was unfortunately broken in the dressing.

On the 6th of December, 1878, a beautiful monument, dedicated to Catharine II., was unveiled. It stands on the Neva Perspective, in front of the Alexander Theatre. The base is of red granite, and supports the figure of the empress, surrounded by her favorites—Derjavin, Prince Dashnoff, Count Roumiantseff, Princes Potemkin, Suwarrow, Bedborodko Belsky, and Chichagoff; Counts Orloff and Chesminsky. The monument, which cost \$500,000, was cast by the proprietors of the *Magasin Anglais*, the same who were charged with the erection of the 1000-year monument at Novgorod. The imperial family were all present at the inauguration, which was celebrated with imposing solemnity and followed by a military review.

Immediately behind the Hermitage, in the open space, stands one of the finest monuments in the world. It was erected in honor of the Emperor Alexander. It is a single shaft of red granite, 84 feet in height and 14 in diameter, highly polished. It stands on a pedestal of the same material about 25 feet high. The column is surmounted by a capital 16 feet high, and a small bronze dome, on which is placed the figure of an angel, emblematical of Religion: this figure is 14 feet in height; then a cross 7 feet high; in all, 160 feet. The shaft is the largest monolith in the world, and was cut from the quarries of Pyterlar, in Finland, several miles from St. Petersburg. On the pedestal are the following words: "To Alexander the First"—"Grateful Russia."

On the Champ de Mars stands a bronze monument erected in honor of Marshal Suwarrow. He wields a sword in his right hand, and bears a shield with his left, and is represented as protecting the kingdoms of the Pope, Naples, and Sardinia.

On the right of the Neva, below the Isak bridge, stands the Romanzows' monument of variegated marble, which is fast crumbling to pieces.

One of the most interesting religious institutions of St. Petersburg is the Monastery of *St. Alexander Nevskoi*. It is situated on the Nevskoi Prospekt, and was commenced by Peter the Great and finished by the Empress Catharine. The bones of the Grand-duke Alexander, who was canonized by the Russians, were brought from the banks of the Volga by Peter the Great and interred on this spot, where he had formerly defeated the Swedes in a great battle. The monks who had charge of the bones of the saint before his removal made some arrangement to get them back, and the saint left St. Petersburg one night. It was represented to Peter that Alexander had strong and decided objections to remaining in this city. The hero brought him back the second time, and gave the monks in charge to understand, if they allowed the saint to take any more evening rambles, they should be held accountable. The saint has ceased visiting! The principal object of attraction in the church is the tomb of Alexander. It stands in a side chapel, is of pyramidal form, surmounted by angels as large as life—if any

body knows how large that is. The whole is of solid silver, the raw material alone being worth \$100,000. The church contains a few very fine paintings by Raphael, Guido, and Rubens.

The old and new *Arsenals*, erected by Count Orloff and the Emperor Alexander, are well worth a visit. In addition to the material of war piled up in front of the buildings, there is a cannon foundry attached. The interior is profusely decorated with every variety of arms and military trophies; guns of all descriptions, of wood, of leather, and of ropes; standards of all nations, and keys of captured fortresses; also fac-similes of the fortresses themselves.

Since the time of Peter the Great an apartment has been appropriated to each deceased monarch, for the purpose of exhibiting all the wardrobe, weapons, and articles used by him or her during their respective reigns; also the uniforms of distinguished generals or heroes, with the different trappings or orders they wore while alive, the exhibition of which is considered a peculiar mark of respect to the memory of the deceased; consequently a large number of rooms is devoted to this purpose.

The *Museum*, or Academy of Sciences, modeled by Peter the Great after the Academy of Sciences of Paris, consists of a museum of natural history, a botanical collection, a collection of medals and coins, an Asiatic museum, an Egyptian museum, and a museum of costumes, and the museum of Peter the Great. In the museum of natural history may be seen the *Mammoth*, or the skeleton of an animal whose race is now extinct. This is the Russian name given to this species of elephant, which is nearly allied to the elephant of India. This specimen was thawed out of an ice-bank in Siberia, in an entire state, in 1799; he was covered with stiff black bristles a foot in length. Although incased for ages in the ice, his flesh was perfectly fresh when thawed out.

One of the most extensive institutions of St. Petersburg is the *Foundling Hospital*, founded by Catharine II. in 1770. It occupies nearly 30 acres of ground in the best part of the city, and accommodates about 6000 persons; annual expenses about \$5,000,000. Alexander gave it the monopoly of all playing-cards used in the

empire, and also the revenues of the Lombard bank; but Murray's Hand-book, which is generally very correct, throws all revenues in the shade by the assertion that "the annual revenues of the Foundling Hospital do not fall short of from 600,000,000 to 700,000,000 of rubles, or about twice the amount of the national revenue of Prussia!" This amount would equal *twelve* times the whole revenue of Prussia, and double the entire revenue of the empire of Russia in 1840. A ruble is equal to 83c.; 700,000,000 would equal \$581,000,000—a good revenue! The author perhaps intended 6 or 7 instead of 600 or 700. From 20 to 25 children arrive here daily; all that come are received; this number is in addition to those sent from the lying-in hospital connected with the establishment. On their arrival, the only question asked is, "Has the child been baptized?" If so, his name and number is entered on a register, with the date when received, and he is handed to a wet-nurse, 700 or 800 of whom are always in the hospital. After six weeks they are sent round the country among the peasantry to be nursed; at the age of six years they are again returned (that is, the girls) to this establishment to be educated. The boys are sent to a similar institution at Gatchina.

The *Lying-in Hospital* has all the secrecy attending that of Vienna (no persons may know its occupants), with this advantage: females may enter the hospital one month before their confinement, and remain until they have entirely recovered, and there is no charge whatever, no matter in what circumstances the invalid may be. Many very respectable people take advantage of this hospital. Mothers often apply for the situation of nurse, that they may have the privilege of nursing their own child. If the applicants are clean and healthy, they are generally admitted.

The *University* is situated on the Vassili Ostrof, not far from the Exchange. It was founded in 1819, and is attended by about 400 students; matriculations are about 50 rubles, or \$38. The Russian nobility did not send their sons to the national universities until the reign of Nicholas, when an example was set them by Count Oubaroff, Minister of Public Instruction, who sent his son to be educated at the University of St. Petersburg. Since that time the universities have much improved. That of

St. Petersburg has the faculties of History, Physics, Jurisprudence, and Oriental Languages, which are practically taught here. The chair of medicine belongs to a special academy, situated higher up the river, which was founded in 1800. The volumes in the library number about 63,000.

Not far from the University stands the *Academy of Arts* (on the Vassili Ostrof); open daily from ten to four; entrance free. The present building was erected by a Russian architect, partly after designs by Veltten and Lamotte, between the years 1765 and 1788. The façade on the Neva, about 400 feet in length, and adorned with columns and pilasters, is very fine. The entire circumference of the building is 1722 feet. The central portico is surmounted by a graceful cupola, on which Minerva is seated; and within the portico are statues of Flora and a Farnese Hercules. Two fine granite sphinxes from Egypt stand on the parapet in front of the Academy.

In the time of Peter the Great much attention was paid to the introduction of the fine arts into Russia, and a great number of young men were sent by him to Italy and other countries to pursue their studies. Of these, three attained some celebrity in painting church images after the style of the Italian masters. The Empress Elizabeth established an academy of fine arts in 1757, owing to the persuasions of Chamberlain Schouvaloff. It was not, however, until the reign of Alexander I. that any great talent was exhibited, when the Ivanoffs, father and son, and Bruloff, attained great celebrity. These were followed by Avai-zowski, Bogolinhoff, Bruni, Stchedrin, etc.

The lower floor of this building is devoted to sculpture; above are galleries appropriated to paintings, and on the second story a large collection of drawings illustrating the progress of architectural art, together with a well-lighted hall, destined for an *annual* exhibition of paintings held in September. A fine collection of French, Belgian, and German pictures was bequeathed to the picture-gallery by Count Kouchelef in 1864, greatly adding to its interest and value.

Ascending the staircase and turning to the left, we enter

Room 1, which is filled with copies of Raphael's cartoons by different artists of the Russian school.

Room 2 contains cartoons of boar-hunts and sylvan sports, with medals and gems in the centre.

Room 3.—In this department is an allegorical picture by Torelli, in the centre of which Catharine II. is represented. There are also paintings by Teniers, Van der Helst, and other Dutch artists.

Room 4.—A study by Heyden, pictures by Greuze, Mosnier, and Ingres, and a marble statue by Thorwaldsen of the Countess Ostermann.

Room 5.—It is, unfortunately, impossible for us to give the numbers of the many fine pictures which this room contains, as they are destined to be renumbered. Near the door are several fine paintings by Diaz. There are also two pictures by Ary Scheffer; several by Meissonier—notice "the Smoker;" a pool, by Daubigny; the "Return from the Chase," by Isabey; a sea view and a fisherman, by Hoguet; "Scenes in Morocco," by Delacroix; blowing up of a ship, by Gudin; the well-known "Duel after the Masquerade," by Gerome; a bull, by Brascassat; the "Sheep-pen," by C. Jacques. On the wall to the left is a remarkable picture by Horace Vernet, representing his daughter being carried away by the Angel of Death. Perhaps the most remarkable picture in the collection, however, is the well-known "Cromwell contemplating the dead body of Charles I.," by Paul Delaroche, one of the three of the same subject painted by him. Close by is Tassaer's "Death of Correggio."

Room 6.—Belgian and German schools. One of the finest paintings in this room is "A Fire at a Farm-house," by L. Knauss, one of his earliest productions. Opposite hangs a good Hildebrand. There are also four pictures by Leys; two by Gallait; the "Organ-grinder and his dead Monkey," by C. Stevens, a touching picture; two or three Achenbachs; and the "Lady and Page," by C. Becker.

Room 7 contains paintings, mostly attributed to ancient masters. A gentleman leaving for the chase, by Cuypp; Adoration of the Magi, by Breughel; a landscape by Rembrandt (rare); a Greuze, etc. Over the door leading into the library is a fine marble bust of Count Kouchelef. The library contains about 38,000 volumes.

The door at the top of the staircase, on the right, and opposite Room 1, leads to the

Russian Gallery, which consists of fifteen rooms, filled with paintings by native artists, few of which are of extraordinary merit. Among the best is the "Last Supper," by Gay, which portrays the Savior and his disciples reclining on couches, according to the Eastern custom, instead of seated around a table, as they are conventionally represented. In the last room are sketches of the Emperors Paul, Alexander I., and Nicholas; also one of Peter the Great, taken after his death, and several sketches by different members of the imperial family.

Private Collections.—It would be impossible to give here a detailed account of the numerous private collections in St. Petersburg. We will therefore only mention the most important, with a few of the finest pictures they contain. That of Senator Smirnof ranks among the first, and contains many works by great masters. Of these we will mention—St. Francis, by Ribera; a Virgin, by Sassoferrato; Madame de Maintenon with her pupil, the Duke du Maine, by Mignard; a Madonna, by Guido Reni; a woman's portrait, by Van der Helst; portrait of his mother, by G. Dow; portrait of David, by himself; two Velasquezes; portrait of a young girl, by Teniers; Infant Don Ferdinando, by Rubens; two portraits by Greuze; a negro, by Horace Vernet; two Denners; Mary Magdalen, and a monk praying, by Guido Reni; a marine subject by Gudin; a landscape by Descamps; a portrait of Ary Scheffer, by himself; an old woman, by Rembrandt; an old man asleep, by Carl Schurtz; also many paintings by celebrated Russian artists, as well as others by the old masters not mentioned here.

The collection of Count Serge Strogonoff, in Strogonoff House, contains four by Rubens, two portraits by Van Dyck, a beautiful cabinet picture by Rembrandt, a head by Leonardo da Vinci, a sketch by Correggio, two portraits by Tintoretto, as well as some very fine subjects from the brush of Teniers, of Wouverman, Van der Velde, Cuypp, Ruysdael, Hackert, and Van der Heyden. The Spanish school is represented but by one Murillo.

Count Paul Strogonoff possesses a small but choice collection, to be seen in his palace, situated on the Sergnievskaja. The principal pictures are by Rubens, Van der

Helst, Peter de Hoogh, and Filippino Lippi.

A few doors from here, on the Mokhovaya, is the collection of Prince Yonssonpoff, who possesses one of the finest galleries in St. Petersburg. It contains, among others, paintings by Van Dyck; Susannah and the Elders, by Rembrandt; a peasant, by Teniers; the interior of a room, by Adrian van Ostade; a landscape by Paul Potter; a landscape by Claude Lorraine; others by Ruysdael, Lebrun, Wouverman, Greuze, and a repetition of the great picture in the Luxembourg by Rosa Bonheur.

The collection of Prince Gortchakoff, Minister of Foreign Affairs, contains: Christ healing a sick man, by Rembrandt; a Fish-market, by Teniers; others by Van Dyck, Adrian Van Ostade, Dujardin, Ruysdael, Gallait, Kayser, Leys, Van Hove, Koekkoek, Descamps, Meissonier, and Gudin.

The Count Peter Schouvaloff is also one of the Russian nobles who displays a great taste for art. A portion of the pictures of his gallery was inherited by his wife, who belonged to the Narischkine family. Among the great masters represented in this gallery we will cite Domenichino, Caravaggio, Guercino, Charles Lebrun, four Greuzes, Paul Delaroche (portraits of the countess and her mother), Ruysdael, Wynants, Winterhalter, and Jordaens.

Among other collections of interest are those of the Princess Koutchubey, Count Nesselrode, Prince Vladimir Bariatinsky, Count Orloff Davidoff, and Monsieur de Lazaren.

The *Imperial Public Library* is one of the richest in Europe, and owes its origin to a collection which belonged to a Polish bishop, Count Zaluski, and which was transferred to St. Petersburg after the capture of Warsaw by Suwarrow in 1794, and placed in the present building. This collection contained 800,000 volumes. The library has gone on increasing until it now numbers 800,000 printed volumes and 20,000 MSS. The building itself has been many times enlarged to suit the increasing size of the library, and it has now three times the extent of the original depository. The last addition, made in 1862, consisted of a most beautiful reading-room, only equaled by that of the British Museum. This had been made necessary by the increasing number

of students who frequented the library for reference—numbering in 1854 but 20,000, and in 1864, 73,000. The building is situated on the Nevskoi Prospekt, and is open to readers on ordinary days from 10 A.M. to 9 P.M., and on fête-days from 12 to 3. For inspection it is open only on Sunday and Tuesday, when a librarian accompanies the visitor and explains the arrangements.

The collection of MSS. in this library is generally considered to be unique, as it contains MSS. more ancient than any (of similar contents) to be found in Europe. Among these we may mention the Karaite MSS., once belonging to the Firkowicz family, well known as Karaite Jews. This collection contains twenty-five MSS. earlier than the 9th century, and twenty MSS. before the 10th, while in England there are no Hebrew MSS. more ancient than the 14th century, in France none older than the 11th; while Bologna and Leyden possess but one MS. of the kind of the 10th century. See also the oldest Russian MS. extant, the Ostrimir MS., written for Ostrimir, governor of Novgorod, in the Slavonian characters. It contains the Evangelists, and is dated 1056, fifty years after the introduction of Christianity into Russia.

Here also are the valuable MSS. of Peter Dubrowski—papers which were dragged from the archives of Paris by the populace during the early part of the French Revolution and sold to the highest bidder. They contain letters from different kings of France and from their ambassadors; secret documents of state and letters from European sovereigns. There is also a Missal which belonged to the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, containing several verses in the queen's handwriting; several letters from Mary to the King of France, written during her imprisonment; a letter written from St. Germain by Henrietta, queen of Charles I., asking for a permit to return to England to see her husband; autographs of Henry VII., Henry VIII., Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I., of England; letters written by Louis XI., Charles VIII., Anne of Bretagne, Louis XII., Francis I., Henry IV., and Louis XIV., of France; and a writing exercise of the last-named prince, in which the maxim, "*L'hommage est due aux roys; ils font ce qu'il leur plaît*," occurs no less than six times, and the inculcation of which may have had

great effect in forming the despotic monarch. The library also contains a collection of lithographic likenesses of Peter the Great—400 in number.

The *Museum of Imperial Carriages* should be visited by all those who do not wish to miss one of the finest sights of St. Petersburg. It is situated at the end of Stable Street, and may be visited daily by application on the premises. This collection was begun in 1857, and finished in 1860. The lower floor contains the town and traveling carriages of the court, while the upper floor is devoted to the splendid gala equipages of the different sovereigns of Russia. Many of these are decorated with paintings from the brush of Boucher, Watteau, and Gravelot.

The walls of nearly all the rooms are hung with Gobelins tapestry, removed here from the Taurida Palace, and which alone would well repay a visit. Ascending the principal staircase, notice a beautiful piece of Gobelins tapestry, which represents the apparition of the Cross to Constantine the Great. At the top of the staircase are two more fine pieces of tapestry, representing "Haman imploring the pardon of Esther," and the "Expulsion of Haman from the Temple"—the latter taken from a painting by Raphael. The skeleton is that of the favorite horse of the Emperor Nicholas.

Room I. contains carriages (Nos. 19 to 27) built at St. Petersburg, and three sedan chairs, one of which, ornamented by an imperial crown with jeweled crowns at the four corners, was made in 1856 for the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna. The tapestry covering the furniture bears a Polish eagle, while the Gobelins on the walls consists of five landscapes, and "The Triumph of Mordecai," from a picture by Lebrun, painter to Louis XIV., and director of the Gobelins' Manufactory.

Room II.—To the right, on entering, No. 1 is a carriage sent to the Empress Elizabeth by Frederick the Great in 1746: it was restored in 1856. The arms of Russia on the panels are incrustated in imitation stones, and an imperial crown surmounts it, decorated in the same manner. In this carriage the Princess Dagmar made her entry into St. Petersburg seated beside the empress.

No. 2 is a four-seated carriage brought from Paris in 1762, and which was also re-

stored in 1856. The paintings on the panels are by Boucher.

No. 33 is a phaeton of gilt-bronze used by officers of the court at coronations. It was built at the Imperial Works in 1856.

No. 4 is a carriage used by Catharine II., and obtained from Count Orloff in 1765. The panels are painted by Gravelot, an artist celebrated during the reign of Louis XV.

No. 84 is a calash brought from England in 1795 for Catharine II. by Prince Orloff. The driver's box is upheld by two richly carved eagles, the back is guarded by figures of St. George and the Dragon, and the roof is surmounted by a jeweled imperial crown. The panels, painted by Boucher, represent Labor, Abundance, Commerce, Industry, and Cupid scattering flowers; on the sides and behind, Apollo and the Muses.

Nos. 90 and 31, phaetons.

No. 9 is a carriage bearing on the panels the cipher of Nicholas I. Purchased in 1794. No. 10 was used by Paul I.; purchased 1797. To the left is

No. 8, a carriage built for Catharine II. by Bonkendahl in 1793, with the arms of Russia on the panels in imitation stones. Twice restored—1826 and 1856.

Nos. 14 to 17 are carriages made at the Imperial Works from 1853 to 1856.

No. 3 is a carriage purchased in 1762.

No. 12 was bought at Paris in 1825 by Prince Wolkonsky.

No. 6 is a carriage purchased in 1793 by Catharine II., the interior of which, as well as the driving-seat, is richly decorated with Spanish point. The front panel represents "Venus leaving her Bath;" that on the right, Juno; on the left, a shepherd and his flock; and behind, Olympus, with Catharine bringing Peace and Plenty, all painted by Gravelot.

The Gobelins tapestries of this room represent Guido Reni's "Aurora," also his "Alliance of Love;" arabesques, with borders after Raphael, and vases with flowers.

Room III.—On the right, No. 32, a phaeton.

No. 5 is a carriage with panels painted by Boucher, purchased in 1796 by Catharine II. On the panel behind the carriage is a likeness of the empress.

No. 18 was made in 1850 at the Imperial Works.

No. 11 has panels beautifully painted by

Boucher, with incrustations of mother-of-pearl. Brought from Paris in 1797.

No. 7 has the cipher of Nicholas I. on its panels. It was used at the coronation of his wife, and was bought in 1780 by Catharine II.

To the left:

No. 41 is a sledge capable of holding ten persons.

No. 36 is a *vis-à-vis*, presented by a Russian general to Catharine II. in 1763. Paintings by Boucher.

No. 47, a sledge.

No. 42 is a sledge purchased of Bonken-dahl for Catharine II., and used by the court, out of town, during the carnival. Small sledges may be attached to it.

No. 29 is a phaeton presented to the Empress Marie Feodorovna by Count Blümm, the Danish minister.

No. 37 is a *vis-à-vis*, with paintings and incrustations of mother-of-pearl, presented to Catharine II. by Prince Tchernischeff in 1766.

Tapestry.—Nos. 49 to 51, arabesques after Raphael; No. 52, Guido Reni's "Triumph of Bacchus;" and No. 53, "Triumph of Cupid," by the same artist.

Room IV.—No. 38 is one of the greatest curiosities which this Museum contains. It is a sledge made entirely by Peter the Great's own hands, and is inclosed in a glass case to protect it from the influence of time. The Czar's clothes and provisions, when he traveled, were placed in the trunk behind the sledge. This sledge was left at Archangel by Peter the Great after a journey from St. Petersburg, when he returned by carriage, and was brought from there by Alexander I.

The masquerade sledge, No. 40, built by Brogantz, an Italian, in 1764, is very curious. The seat is a peep-show carried by a showman, with a figure in harlequin dress in front.

No. 48 is another sledge of peculiar form, St. George and the Dragon, the seat being formed by the dragon.

No. 49 is a droschke, with a mechanism behind which once recorded both time and distance and played a series of tunes. It was made in 1801 by a peasant at Nijni-Tagilsk, in Siberia.

No. 50 is a brougham presented to the eldest daughter of Alexander II. by a merchant of Moscow.

Gobelin Tapestry.—Three landscapes, and "Orpheus and the Muses," by Raphael.

Passing out of Room II., we enter another, containing the harness of state carriages; and still beyond are rooms containing state liveries for about 800 men, also the saddles and bridles of the emperor, a set representing each regiment, used in accordance with the uniform worn by the emperor at reviews. In the farthest room is the lift by which the carriages are raised to the second story. As the coronation of the emperors always takes place at Moscow, these magnificent equipages are always packed and transported thither for that purpose.

The staircase leading from Room IV. is decorated with tapestry, two pieces of which, Nos. 61 and 62, are Gobelins, and the remainder Russian.

The imperial stables are in the court of the Museum, and contain in winter more than 800 horses. In 1868 new stables were built opposite for saddle-horses, of which they are capable of holding 150. The stables may be visited by application to the officer in charge.

A short drive through the streets of the city will bring the traveler to the *Moscow Gate*, a triumphal arch, which bears the following inscription: "To the triumphant Russian armies, in memory of their deeds in Persia and Turkey, and in the suppression of the troubles in Poland during the years 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, and 1831." This is written in Latin on the side toward the city, and in Russian on the side looking on the old road to Moscow. This arch is a magnificent monument in the Greek style of architecture, with twelve columns, seven feet in diameter and sixty-eight feet high, supporting an attic ornamented with twelve angels in bas-relief. It was finished in 1838 by the court architect, Stassof. The other triumphal arch of St. Petersburg stands on the road which leads to Narva and the Baltic provinces, and from it derives its name of *Triumphal Arch of Narva*. This gate commemorates the return of the victorious Russian troops in 1815. The arch is supported by very high metal columns, and is surmounted by a triumphal car, which is drawn by six horses. In the car sits Victory, holding trophies of glory and of battles. Underneath, between the columns, are warriors in Slavonian armor, awaiting

their laurel-wreaths. "Grateful Russia to her victorious legions" is written above in Russian and Latin.

All travelers visiting St. Petersburg will be tempted to carry away with them some of the furs for which Russia is so celebrated. To these we would recommend the house of F. L. Mertens, Nevskoi Prospekt, 21, the largest and cheapest dealer, both at wholesale and retail, where the finest Russian sables, and furs and skins of every description, may be obtained at moderate prices.

Another temptation offers itself to the visitor in the shape of malachite, lapis lazuli, and various other stones from Siberia. These we would by all means advise the traveler to purchase in St. Petersburg, as they may be obtained here much cheaper than elsewhere. N. Jochim, No. 2 Rue Michel, is an extensive and trustworthy dealer in these articles.

To those desiring to carry away with them specimens of Russian art, or photographs of Russia's handsome monuments, we recommend A. Beggrow, 4 Nevskoi Prospekt, furnisher to the court, and dealer in paintings, photographs, etc.

The *Theatres* of St. Petersburg are six or seven in number; they are admirably conducted, for the simple reason that the government has the sole charge and management of them. A government censor examines every piece before it is performed, that nothing injurious to the morals of the citizens may be produced. Of course the best scenery and dresses are used, and the accommodations for the public are admirable. The four principal theatres are the *Great Theatre*, the *Marie Theatre*, the *Alexander*, and the *Michael*.

The *Great Theatre* was first built in 1784, was burned in 1817, and rebuilt in 1836. It is capable of containing about 3000 persons, having six tiers of boxes and seventeen rows of chairs. This theatre, during the winter season, is devoted to the Italian Opera, where one of the best troupes of Europe may always be heard. The ballets are also very fine, the best being generally given on Sundays. The boxes vary in price from twenty-five to five rubles; the first three rows of stalls in the pit cost eight and six rubles, while those farther from the stage cost two rubles. These prices are considerably raised on benefit nights. Masked balls on a magnificent

scale are also given here during the winter season, often attended by the Czar and members of the imperial family.

The *Marie Theatre* is devoted to the Russian opera and drama. Prices here are lower than at the *Great Theatre*.

The *Alexander Theatre*, opened in 1832, has six tiers of boxes and nine rows of stalls. Here Russian comedies and dramas are acted, which will serve little to amuse the visitor unless he be well acquainted with the Russian language.

In the *Michael Theatre* French and German plays are performed during the winter by troupes as fine as any in Europe. This and the *Great Theatre* are always very numerous attended, and the traveler should send or go early in order to secure a ticket.

There is a theatre on Kamenoi Island where theatrical performances are given during the summer.

The great summer resorts of the people of St. Petersburg are the *Summer Gardens* and the gardens of *Catharineschoff*. The former are kept in splendid order, and in them stands, shrinking from notice behind the trees, the famous Summer Palace of Peter the Great, for which the gardens were, in fact, created. It was a palace when all the surrounding houses were fishermen's huts; now it is a very ordinary little house. Inside a few articles of furniture used by Peter may still be seen. The Empress Anne also resided here. The handsome monument near this house was erected to the memory of the great Russian fabulist, Kryloff, the ornaments and bas-reliefs representing the subjects of his finest compositions. At the entrance of the garden which faces the quay stands a chapel dedicated to St. Alexander Nevsky. This was built by public subscription, and marks the spot where the Emperor Alexander II. stood when Karakozoff attempted his life in 1866. Over the portico is the text, in golden letters, "Touch not mine anointed." Notice within the garden a beautiful urn of porphyry presented by the King of Sweden, a counterpart of which may be seen in Queen Victoria's grounds at Balmoral.

Reviews are generally held in the large square alongside this garden, called the *Tsaritsin Lüg*, or *Empress's Field*.

The *Catharineschoff* is filled with restaurants, cafés, and bowling-grounds, where

all classes of people assemble in crowds on summer evenings.

There are two residences of the imperial family which should be visited before the traveler leaves St. Petersburg: the one is beautifully situated on the island of Elaghinskoi, in the Great Nevka, near the Gulf, and the other is Tsarkoé Sélo. This last is forty minutes from St. Petersburg, by a railroad which was the first ever laid in Russia. At the station there are droschkes in summer, and sledges in winter, to convey the passengers to their destination, or the entire excursion may be made by carriage, taking the Poulkova Observatory on the way.

Near the principal entrance of the grounds leading to the palace stand two small towers, with carvings of Egyptian figures and hieroglyphics. The palace itself was built in 1744, and embellished by Catharine II., when all the ornaments in front—the vases, carvings, statues, capitals, and pedestals of the columns, etc.—were all covered with gold-leaf, the gold amounting to more than a million ducats. None of the gilding now remains but on the dome and cupolas of the church. In the interior the chapel is first shown to the visitor, the gallery of which is used by the imperial family, and communicates with their apartments. The room is large, fitted up with dark wood, and extensively gilded, the ceiling being entirely covered with gold. There are also some fine old paintings. Near the altar hangs a key of the city of Adrianople. Perhaps the most wonderful room in this palace is the famous Amber Room, the walls of which are paneled with this most costly material cut in different designs. In several places there are groups of figures framed with large pieces of the same beautiful substance. The arms of Frederick the Great are frequently to be seen moulded with the imperial cipher, the amber having been presented to him by Catharine II. The Lapis Lazuli is another most remarkable room, so named from the incrustations of that stone with which it is ornamented. The walls are entirely lined with pictures, cut so as to fit into each other without any frames, and the floor is of ebony inlaid with large flowers of mother-of-pearl, forming a most beautiful contrast.

In Catharine's bed-chamber the pillars

are of purple glass, and the walls adorned with porcelain. In the banqueting-room the walls are most lavishly gilded, as indeed are all those of the state apartments. The Chinese Room is remarkable for the beauty of the articles it contains and the taste displayed in their arrangement, while the two ball-rooms are conspicuous for the splendid collections of china vases, which are placed in circular tiers up to the ceiling in the upper end of each room. They are all marked with the imperial E, for Ekaterina.

The private apartments of Catharine are to be seen; also those of Alexander I., exactly as he left them when he departed for Taganrog. They consist of his study, a small room with scagliola walls, and a bedroom beyond, with a camp-bedstead in an alcove. On a small table on one side of the room is a green-morocco looking-glass, with his shaving apparatus, brushes, combs, and a pocket-handkerchief with the mark Z. 28.

The grounds of the palace are eighteen miles in circumference, kept always in most perfect order by six hundred veteran soldiers.

Notice in one corner of these grounds a tower several stories high, which was occupied by Alexander II. and his tutor when heir-apparent. In another portion are the baby-houses of the grand-duchess, and a pond with a fleet of tiny vessels, made for the amusement of the Grand-Duke Constantine, afterward high-admiral. There are besides many other objects of interest, viz., a Turkish kiosk; the admiralty, a Gothic building; a marble bridge, with Corinthian columns and bronze statues, erected by Catharine to her favorites—among them one to Orloff; a summer-house, with an Ionic colonnade supporting a garden planted with flowers; a Chinese village; a theatre; a Dutch and Swiss cow-house, etc. There are also several monuments, erected by Alexander I. to commemorate the deeds of his companions in arms; Roman tombs, artificial ruins, grottoes, and waterfalls. In one of the artificial ruins the celebrated *Statue of our Savior*, by Dannecker, is shown.

The Alexander Palace, built by Catharine for her grandson, Alexander I., is very simple in style. The walls of the large drawing-room possess no ornament but a

small print of Admiral Sir Edward Codrington and several busts of imperial children. The military tastes of the emperor are every where displayed throughout the apartments, in paintings representing military manoeuvres and glass cases filled with models of different cavalry regiments.

The Pavilion of the Grand-Duchess Alexandrina, daughter of the Emperor Nicholas, stands at the head of a small lake, where she was in the habit of feeding her swans. These have been replaced since her premature death by black ones. Her portrait hangs on one of the walls of the pavilion, and in an alcove stands her full-length figure in marble, with a child in her arms.

The traveler should not fail to drive to *Pavlovsk*, three miles beyond Tsarkoé Sélo. This palace belongs to the Grand-Duke Constantine, and is of very simple architecture. It was first built in 1780, and restored in 1803. The gardens alone are shown to the visitor: they are very extensive, and are filled with temples, chalets, pavilions, and mortuary chapels.

The *Arsenal* is a red-brick building, erected by the Emperor Nicholas in the grounds of the palace, for the reception of the collection of armor and antique instruments amassed by the Russian sovereigns during several generations. Here ancient armor of every description, weapons and accoutrements for man and horse from every nation, whether Christian or Pagan, are to be seen, of which it would be impossible to give a description in detail. We will only call attention to a few articles, such as the small silver drum and trumpet, preserved in a glass case, which were presented to the Emperor Paul in his childhood by Catharine II. In the same case is a letter from Bessières ordering Davoust, the governor of Moscow, to evacuate the city. Notice also in a recess two magnificent saddles, presented by the sultan to the emperor. The first was given at the conclusion of the peace of Adrianople, and has superb trappings of purple velvet studded with diamonds and stirrups of gold. The second was given after the field of Konieh, when the Porte sued for Russia's aid against its rebellious vassals. On this the diamonds on the holsters are of unusual size and brilliancy, while the whole saddle and bridle are covered with brilliants.

In an upper chamber of the Arsenal is a large collection of Polish standards, uniforms, and weapons, taken during the insurrection of 1863, which may be seen on an application by the visitor.

The *Poulkova Observatory* is open to visitors on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. Admission may only be had in the evening by express permission from the director.

This Observatory was founded by the Emperor Nicholas in 1838, on the most magnificent scale, having cost in its construction over \$1,500,000, while the instruments it contains, purchased from the best makers in Europe, are valued at \$190,000. \$25,000 are contributed annually by the state for its support. Since its foundation many important astronomical discoveries have been made here, the name of Struve, father and son, directors of the Observatory, having gained a world-wide reputation.

ROUTE 87.—*From St. Petersburg to Cronstadt, Oranienbaum, Peterhof, Strelna, and the Monastery of St. Sergius.* The whole may be done in one day, or each place taken separately, as the time of the traveler will permit.

Sixteen miles west of St. Petersburg, and commanding its approach, is *Cronstadt*, the chief naval station of the Russian Empire. It is defended by formidable batteries hewn out of the solid granite rock, and has extensive docks. It may be reached in an hour and a half by steamers, which leave from the quay of Vassili Island.

The fortifications were begun in 1703 by Peter the Great, the works being conducted by Prince Mentchikoff under his direction; one of the forts still bears the name of the prince. The first fort erected was that of Kronschtott, which stands opposite the entrance of the present harbor. The fortifications have been greatly strengthened by succeeding governments, and the approach seaward secured by the erection of batteries and sinking of ships. About 1300 merchant vessels enter this port annually, to which the westernmost harbor is appropriated. As the bar at the mouth of the Neva carries a depth of but eight to ten feet, the larger vessels discharge and load at Cronstadt, the goods being transported by means of lighters to and from

St. Petersburg. The fleet is moored in a harbor in the rear of the fortifications.

Oranienbaum, about five miles distant from Cronstadt, may be reached by small steamers, which go to and fro between the two places several times a day.

The palace of Oranienbaum was built in 1724 by Mentchikoff, and was confiscated to the crown on his attainer. It now belongs to the Grand-Duchess Helen. The building stands on a terrace commanding a most beautiful and extensive view of Cronstadt and its fortifications, with a vast expanse of water beyond. This was once the favorite residence of Peter III., who raised here a mimic fortification, still to be seen.

A carriage may be engaged here to take the traveler to Peterhof or Sergi, with the understanding that all places of interest on the road are to be visited. From seven to ten rubles is the price for the day. The distance from Oranienbaum to Peterhof is six miles, and may be performed by rail by those who prefer that mode of conveyance, as cheaper and more expeditious.

Going by carriage, we pass first *Sergiefska*, the property and chateau of the Grand-Duchess Marie Nicolaievna; next we reach *Sobstvennaya*, or "Mine Own," which is a lovely miniature palace, built for Alexander II. when heir-apparent. Admission is granted to visitors, who should not fail to stop here a few moments. Between this and Peterhof stand the farm and summer residence of Prince Peter of Oldenburg.

The palace of *Peterhof* was commenced in 1720 by Leblond, under the directions of Peter the Great. Alterations and additions have been made to the building by every succeeding emperor and empress, but the original character is still preserved, even to its color, yellow, which is continually renewed. The interior is filled with innumerable articles of virtu, gorgeous tapestries, tazzas of marble, porcelain, and malachite, as well as numerous pictures, which represent chiefly the naval victories of different Russian commanders under Catharine II. One of the most remarkable apartments is that containing a collection of female portraits, 368 in number, painted by Count Rotari during a journey made through the fifty Russian provinces, and by him presented to Catharine II. They

are all painted in national costumes, and present every variety of beauty and of pose. In one room some carvings of Peter the Great are shown, while another contains the little table and benches used as playthings by the Emperors Alexander I. and Nicholas in their childhood.

In front of the palace is a fountain called the Samson, a magnificent jet d'eau eighty feet high, so named from the colossal bronze figure forcing open the jaws of a lion, from which the water rushes forth; on each side of this are other jets d'eau, which throw the water vertically and horizontally. From the Samson a canal runs a distance of 500 yards to the sea, in which are many smaller fountains. The principal basins are at the foot of the eminence on which the palace stands; a broad flight of steps leads from them to the palace, on each side of which are ranges of marble slabs, over which the water pours. The slabs are arranged so as to allow lamps to be placed behind the water, which is always done at the Peterhof fêtes, and the splendor of the water-works is considered to be but little inferior to that of those at Versailles.

Marly and *Montplaisir* are two small buildings inhabited by Peter the Great, both situated in the garden below the palace. From Marly Peter used to contemplate his infant fleet, anchored under the batteries of Cronstadt; while at Montplaisir he breathed his last, and the bed upon which he died has been since preserved untouched. At Montplaisir the Empress Elizabeth often amused herself by cooking her own dinner. It contains a small collection of Flemish and Dutch pictures purchased by Peter the Great during his travels in Holland.

In another building, the *Hermitage*, there is a remarkable contrivance by which dishes and plates pass from the table through grooves in the floor, and are replaced by others without any one being seen.

The cottage of Catharine is most simple on the exterior, while within it is glittering with gold and beautiful ornaments, the fine effect of which is greatly enhanced by the numerous mirrors that cover the walls.

The English Park, on the right-hand side of the road coming from Oranienbaum, is so named because it was laid out by an English gardener. In it is an old build-

ing designed by Quarenghi, called the English Palace, which is surrounded by several ornamental cottages. A road through this park leads to Babbigon, a charming cottage belonging to the emperor.

Alexandria, where the emperor resides while at Peterhof, adjoins the lower garden of the old palace. Within the grounds are several imperial cottages, to see which tickets are required from the governor of the town. From the roof of one of them the Emperor Nicholas used to watch the movements of the Anglo-French squadron before Cronstadt. His telescope is still shown to the visitor.

Strelna, the palace of the Grand-Duke Constantine, is about five miles from Peterhof, and twelve from St. Petersburg. This building was first erected in 1711, and given by Peter the Great to his daughter Elizabeth. Having been almost destroyed by fire in 1803, it was rebuilt by the Emperor Alexander I. The building is of Gothic architecture, and occupies a very commanding situation; the interior, however, is plain, and very simply furnished. The palace and grounds have been repurchased from the family of General Alexandroff, to whom they were bequeathed.

About a mile farther on we come to the *Monastery of St. Sergius*, which was founded in 1734, the grounds having been bestowed by the Empress Anne on Warlaam, the superior of the Troitsa Monastery, near Moscow. By him the first church and cells were built. The principal church is probably one of the prettiest in Russia; it stands on an elevation which overlooks the estuary of the Neva, and, with its stalls of oak and open roof, has an appearance of elegance which is possessed by few of the Russo-Greek churches. Underneath are the sepulchral vaults and mortuary chapels of many great families. They are open to visitors, and will be found filled with remembrances from the living to the dead. The church-yard contains many rich and handsome monuments; great crowds assemble here on Sundays to listen to the music and singing at the monastery, which are always very fine. From here the traveler may rejoin the railway, and return to St. Petersburg.

ROUTE 88.—From St. Petersburg to Novgorod the Great.

This excursion should be made by all those who wish to study Russian antiquities. Novgorod the Great is reached in summer by rail as far as Volkhova, and thence by steamer, the time passed on the river being between four and five hours. In winter passengers should proceed by train as far as Chudova, seventy-five miles from St. Petersburg, on the Moscow line, and there engage sledges for Novgorod, forty-five miles distant. This trip will not occupy more than two or three days to go and return. The *Berezinskaya Gostinnitsa* is the best hotel, being new (1867) and clean.

Novgorod, the cradle of the Russian Empire, is situated on the Volkhov River, and contains a population of 18,000. The Ruric dynasty first settled here in 862, but the Grand-ducal throne was soon removed to Kiev, where its dominion was weakened by constant wars for the succession, the Novgorodians increasing meanwhile in power, until in 1136 they acquired the right of choosing and calling in princes to govern them according to the laws of their city, and of dethroning them when they gave dissatisfaction. The popular assembly, called the Veché assumed great power during the Mongol invasion, when the Tartars established their dominion over the greater part of Russia, with the exception of Novgorod. The "Great Prince of Novgorod," Yaroslav, indeed, was gained over to the cause of the khans by bribes and offers of support against his unruly people; but relying too much on their support, he neglected the conditions on which he ascended the throne, and was overthrown by an angry populace. The state was quaintly styled the "Lord Great Novgorod," and exercised all its rights of sovereignty until 1478, when it was incorporated by John III. with the grand-duchy of Moscow. Eight thousand boyars and fifty families of merchants were removed by him to Moscow before he could at all extinguish the independent spirit fostered by so many centuries of freedom and prosperity. The Veché bell was carried away to Moscow, as well as innumerable treasures in silver, gold, and precious stones. The first Russian money was coined here in the beginning of the 15th century.

The churches are the only surviving monuments of the greatness of Novgorod.

Foremost among them stands the *Cathedral of St. Sophia*, or, as it was formerly styled, "The heart and soul of Great Novgorod," where the princes were crowned, and in front of which the Vechés were sometimes held. This building was originally constructed in 1045 by the grandson of St. Vladimir, after a model of Justinian's temple. It was pillaged by the Prince of Polotsk in 1065, and by the Opritchniks under John the Terrible in 1570. The entire building was completely restored between 1820 and 1837. This being one of the oldest churches in Russia, it will be interesting to study its architecture. The cupola is supported by massive quadrangular pillars, eight in number, while at the altar are two more of similar shape. The altar itself is of oak, reached by two stone steps. Behind the altar is some mosaic work, supposed to be contemporaneous with the building of the cathedral. There are five other altars or chapels within the building, which have been added at various times between the 12th and 16th centuries. In the ikonostas, put up in 1341, are eighteen images. One of the most ancient is that of the Savior, which is a copy of an image attributed to the Emperor Emanuel, taken in 1570 to the cathedral at Moscow; also a copy of a Byzantine image of St. Sophia of the same date as the church. The chief shrines are those of—1. St. Anne, the wife of Prince Yaroslaf I., and daughter of King Olaf of Sweden, who first set the example of taking the veil, after the custom of the widowed Byzantine empresses. 2. St. Vladimir, son of Yaroslaf and Anne, and founder of the cathedral, who died in 1052, and whose remains were placed here in 1652. 3. St. Nikita, archbishop of Novgorod, who was canonized for his great piety, his prayers having brought down rain at a time when Novgorod was threatened with destruction by fire. He reposes in a silver shrine bearing the date of his death, 1108. 4. St. Matislaf, "the Brave," prince of Novgorod. 5. The silver shrine of the Archbishop John of Novgorod, who died in 1186. There are also shrines of ten other saints who lived between the 11th and 17th centuries, and the tombs of nineteen archbishops and metropolitans between the 13th and 19th centuries, the inscriptions of which are almost all illegible.

Notice within the church the doors opening into the Chapel of the Nativity, which are said to have been taken by pirates (among whom were some Novgorodians), in 1187, from the ancient town of Sigtuna, in Sweden. They are made of oak, covered with metallic plates half an inch thick, on which are various scrolls and devices. Another door, called the Chersonesus, or Korsun, is of wood covered with bronze, with fifty-four Latin and Slavonian inscriptions. Notice also the throne of the tsar and metropolitan, erected in 1560.

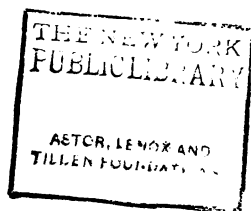
At the top of the Cathedral is the *Sacristy*, with several objects interesting from their antiquity, such as a wooden cap, covered with silk, said to have belonged to the princes of Novgorod; a silk standard, said to have been carried before the governors of Novgorod, bearing a monogram of the Savior's name; another standard presented by the Czars Peter and John in 1693, and a collection of silver coins from the time of John III. to Peter I. There is also a printed copy of the Gospels with a cover of the 16th century.

In the *Library*, which was at one time the richest in Russia, there is a collection of twenty letters from Peter the Great to Catharine I. and his son Alexis. The fine collection of manuscripts which belonged to this library was removed in 1859 to St. Petersburg.

In the centre of Novgorod stands the *Kremlin*, or stone wall, the foundation of which was laid in 1302. In 1490 it was rebuilt, and repaired again in 1698 and 1818. Within the walls are the cathedral, the archiepiscopal palace, and several churches of great antiquity.

Travelers should not fail to see the great monument which was erected in 1862, and commemorates the 1000th anniversary of the Russian Empire's existence. It was designed by a Russian academician, the figures on it representing different periods in the history of Russia.

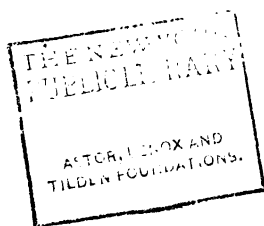
Two miles out of Novgorod is the *Monastery of Yuryeff*, one of the most ancient in Russia, having been founded by Yaroslaf, son of Vladimir, in 1031. It stands on an elevation between the Volkhov and Kniajevka rivers, and presents from a distance a most picturesque appearance. Within the monastery are three churches, the



- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| 1 University | 19 Moshcovskaya |
| 2 Riding School | 20 St. Petersburg |
| 3 Consulate | A Railway |
| 4 Chapel | B Town Police Tower |
| 5 Romanoff House | C Great Bell |
| 6 Roundling | D Palace |
| 7 Scharof Tower | E Treasury |
| 8 Botanical Garden | F Nicholas Palace |
| 9 Schoolniki Park | G Annapolitan |
| 10 Petrovsk Palace | H Arch. Michael |
| 11 Peter's Course | I Annunciation |
| 12 Peter's Biller | J Redeemer Ch. |
| 13 Hotel Ivanov | K Society |
| 14 Hotel Chepur | L Miracle Monast. |
| 15 Temple of our | M Ascension Genl. |
| Saviour | N Arsenal |
| 16 Post Office | O St. Basil |
| 17 Sparrow Hills | P Lobno Mesto |
| 18 Stone Bridge | P Bakaar |







oldest dating from 1119, and dedicated to George the Martyr.

The charters given to the monastery in 1128 and 1132 are among the objects shown to the visitor; also an altar-cloth of the 15th century, and a cross presented in 1599, which is studded with pearls and precious stones.

ROUTE 89.—From St. Petersburg to Moscow by rail. Time, 20 hours; fare, 19 rubles and 13 rubles.

Travelers going direct from London to Moscow (which they are now enabled to do without first going to St. Petersburg, by the opening of a new railroad from Smolensk) may go *via* Calais and Dover to Brussels, Cologne, Berlin, Warsaw, Brest, and Smolensk. Time, 4 days; fare, \$74.

From Paris to Moscow, *via* Cologne, Berlin, Bromberg, Warsaw, Brest, and Smolensk. Time, 85 hours; fare, \$67.

The town of *Smolensk* is situated on the River Dnieper, and contains a population of 23,000.

Nestor mentions the existence of Smolensk previous to the Norman conquest of Russia, and calls it the town of the Kri-vitchi. In 882 Oleg, the Variagne prince, took possession of Smolensk, and it remained attached to the principality of Kiev until 1054, when it fell to Viacheslaf, son of Yaroslaf I. Under the government of Vladimir Monomachus, the Cathedral of the Assumption was constructed, which, destroyed by the Poles in the 17th century, has been restored to its original form, and in it the image of the Holy Virgin which was given to Vladimir Monomachus by his mother, the daughter of the Byzantine emperor, may still be seen. The possession of Smolensk was keenly disputed by the Poles and Russians during several centuries, but it was finally annexed by treaty to Russia in 1686.

The distance from St. Petersburg to Moscow direct is 400 miles; the time being, as already stated, 20 hours, and the fare 19 rubles = \$13 80.

This road, which was constructed by American enterprise (Messrs. Winans, of Baltimore, and Harrison, of Philadelphia, being the contractors), is one of the principal in the empire.

The first view as you approach the capital of the Slavonians, rising brightly in

the cold solitudes of the Christian East, produces an impression never to be forgotten. Thousand-pointed steeples, star-spangled belfries, airy turrets, strangely shaped towers of palaces and old convents, attract the eye in every direction, while the edifices themselves remain concealed.

Moscow.

Moscow, the ancient metropolis of the Russian Empire, contains a population of 800,000, according to the census taken in 1872 in *one day*. *Hôtel Dusaux*, situated near the Grand Opera and opposite the Kremlin. Apartments may be obtained here from 1 ruble 50 copecks and upward. The table and service is of the very best. An interpreter or valet de place being absolutely necessary, we can recommend as excellent William Clark, to be found at the *Hôtel Dusaux*.

The city is situated on the banks of the Moskva River, which contributes its waters, by the channel of the Oka, to the great stream of the Volga. It was founded in 1147, and is one of the most irregular cities in the world. It is of a circular form, and covers a large extent of ground. Its irregularity of design is not so conspicuous as formerly, prior to the conflagration of 1812, when its flames exerted so fatal an influence over the destinies of the first Napoleon. At that time it presented the most extraordinary contrasts, palaces alternating with huts. Moscow is now more splendid than before; magnificent, but still grotesque; half Asiatic and half European. With the exception of the Kremlin and its immediate surroundings, the whole of the city was entirely destroyed. The Kremlin, although it escaped the conflagration, suffered severely from the mines sprung under its walls by order of Napoleon on its evacuation by the French. But, like a phoenix, Moscow has risen from her ashes, larger and more beautiful than before. The streets are in general exceedingly long and broad; some are paved; others, particularly those in the suburbs, are formed with trunks of trees or covered with planks.

In the heart of the city stands the celebrated *Kremlin*, or citadel, which is itself two miles in circuit. It has been completely repaired since the injuries it re-

ceived in 1812, and is crowded with palaces, churches, monasteries, arsenals, museums, and buildings of almost every imaginable kind, in which the Tartar style of architecture, with gilded domes and cupolas, generally predominates. There are towers of every form—round, square, and with pointed roofs; belfries, donjons, turrets, spires, sentry-boxes fixed upon minarets, domes, watch-towers, walls pierced with loop-holes, ramparts, fortifications of every species, whimsical devices, incomprehensible inventions, and steeples of every height, style, and color, the whole forming a most agreeable picture to look on from the distance. The best point of view is from the bridge Moskva Rekoï, which crosses the Moskva south of the Kremlin.

The origin of the word Kremlin has not been traced by the Russian archæologists to any certain source, many supposing it to be derived from the Russian word *kremen*, or *silex*. Part of the site now occupied by the citadel was originally inclosed by walls of oak. Their foundation was laid in stone by Demetrius of the Don in 1367, and from that time they remained intact, successfully resisting the attacks of the Tartars until 1445, when the Kremlin was burned and its gates and walls partially destroyed. John III. caused new ones to be erected between the years 1485 and 1492, greatly superior in size and strength to the former walls, which, although repaired, were rendered unsafe by the introduction of artillery. In 1737 the entire Kremlin was again destroyed by fire, with the exception of these walls, which are now 7280 feet in circumference.

Within the inclosure called the Kremlin nearly all the interesting as well as all the historical sights of Moscow are to be seen. The citadel is entered by five gates, the two most important being the *Spasski Vorata*, or "Redeemer's Gate," and the *Nikolsky*, or "St. Nicholas Gate," to each of which a tradition is attached. Over the first has hung, since the foundation of the city, a picture of the Savior, which is an object of the greatest reverence to every Russian, from the emperor to the lowest peasant in the country, and neither one nor the other would dare to pass under it without removing his hat. The outriders of splendid equipages, the princes in the same, the bearer of dispatches who rushes

in on matters of life or death, all remove their hats and hold them in their hands until they pass through to the other side; and *you must do the same*, else you will be specially reminded of your mistake.

Through this gate all Russia's returning heroes have passed in triumph; up to this gate has the victorious Tartar horde time after time advanced, without even being able to find an entrance. The French tried to remove the picture, thinking the frame of solid gold, but every ladder they placed against the wall fell broken in two! They then attempted to batter the wall and picture with a cannon, but the powder would not ignite! They built fires under the gun, but when it did explode it was backward, bursting into a thousand pieces, wounding the artillerymen, but leaving the picture unharmed! Near the St. Nicholas gate Napoleon's powder-train exploded; and although many of the surrounding buildings were completely destroyed, and the tower was split up to the picture of the saint, neither the glass that covered it nor the lamp that hung before it were injured in the least.

The *Bolshoi Devoretz*, or Large Palace, is built on the site of the old Tartar palace, and presents an odd mixture of different styles and periods of architecture. The interior, however, is most magnificent. On the first floor are the dwelling-rooms of the emperor and empress. Beginning on the left, we enter the dining-room; next the drawing-room of the empress, furnished in white silk with gold mouldings; the attendants' room; cabinet of the empress, in dark-red silk; room of the lady-in-waiting; dressing and bath room of the empress—notice the mantel-piece of malachite; bedroom, dressing and bath room of the emperor; the emperor's cabinet, which contains a small bronze statuette of Napoleon, also pictures representing the entry and departure of the French from Moscow, and the battles of Smolensk and Borodino; next we enter an attendant's room, a regimental standard-room, and last an attendant's room. Returning to the vestibule, in a small room on the left a machine is shown used to lift the empress to the apartments above. Ascending the handsome staircase, which is of granite, with walls of scagliola, we reach the state apartments. Notice the large picture at

the top of the staircase, representing the battle of Kulikova, gained by Dmitry of the Don against the Tartars. This is the work of a French artist, Yvon, painted in 1850. The enormous crystal vases at the door, as well as the candelabra inside, are from the Imperial Glass-works of St. Petersburg. First passing through an ante-chamber, we enter a large hall dedicated to the military Order of St. George, which measures 200 feet by 68, and is furnished in black and orange, the colors of this order, founded by Catharine II. in 1769. The columns are of zinc, surmounted by Victories bearing shields, with the dates of the different conquests of Russia inscribed upon them, beginning with Perm, in 1472, and ending with that of Armenia, in 1828. The shields also bear the arms of the conquered provinces. On the walls the names of the regiments and individuals who have been decorated with the order are inscribed in letters of gold. Five hundred and forty-five regiments are thus represented. Near a window looking on the terrace is a marble tablet bearing the name of the Emperor Alexander II., H. I. M. having won the Cross of St. George of the fourth class in the Caucasus.

The next hall is dedicated to the Order of St. Alexander Nevskoi, which was founded in 1725. It is 103 feet by 68, gorgeously furnished in pink and gold. Six pictures by Prof. Moller represent the principal deeds of this patron saint: 1. Cardinals sent by Pope Innocent IV., who wish to persuade St. Alexander Nevskoi to join the Latin Church; 2. Marriage of the saint with Alexandra, daughter of the Prince of Polotsk; 3. Alexander, in the camp of the Tartars, is required to bow to idols, and to pass between two fires, which he refuses; 4. Triumphant entry into Pskof, after his delivery from the Livonian knights; 5. A dream is being related to the prince, in which the promise of divine aid in the approaching battle with the Swedes is given; 6. Battle on the banks of the Neva, with Alexander fighting the son-in-law of the King of Sweden, whom he smites in the face with his lance.

We next enter the Hall of St. Andrew, the oldest order of knighthood in Russia, having been established in 1698 by Peter I. The length of this hall is 160 feet by 68; the walls are hung with blue, the color of

the order, with the arms of the different provinces of Russia; here is the emperor's throne. This magnificent room requires 2095 candles to light it at night. Beyond is a guard-room; next the Hall of the Order of St. Catharine, which is a female distinction conferred by the empress, the sovereign of the order, whose throne stands here. This order was founded in 1714 to commemorate the deliverance of Peter I. by Catharine from the hands of the Turks in 1711. Beyond is the state drawing-room, furnished in green brocade, and the state bedroom in white brocade; notice the mantel-piece of jasper, as well as two pilasters in mosaic-work of verd-antique. From after a glance at the state dressing and bath room, we descend a few steps into a small chapel, and pass through a pretty garden to the apartments occupied by members of the imperial family.

Here the dining-room, hung with old tapestry representing the life of Don Quixote, attracts attention. Most of the furniture is of the period of the Empress Anne. There is also a small model of the monument of Novgorod. In the seventh and eighth rooms are some fine sepia copies by Zeidelmann, of Dresden, of Raphael, Guido Reni, and Correggio.

In the picture-gallery there are not many pictures worthy of special mention, with the exception of six by Bacchanelli (Nos. 35, 66, 92, 124, 149, 186) brought here from the royal castle of Warsaw.

Returning through the garden, and through a gallery on which open the windows of the apartments of the empress's maids of honor, we enter the *Zolotaya Palata*, or Gold Court, supposed to have been the state apartments of the consorts of the first sovereigns of the reigning house. It has been twice renovated—at the coronation of the Emperor Paul and during the reign of Nicholas. The gold and silver plate of the Czars is supposed to have been kept in the recesses of this room. The Hall of the Order of St. Vladimir, founded in 1782, is hung with black. At the end of this hall is a flight of steps called the Red or Beautiful Staircase, used only on important state occasions, when the emperor goes to the Cathedral of the Assumption. The Emperor Napoleon and his marshals ascended these steps when they took possession of the palace of the Kremlin.

The Banqueting-Room, or *Granovitaya Palata*, is next shown, with an inscription over the door stating that it was built by John III., who married Sophia Palæologus, and restored by Nicholas I. The emperor sits enthroned here after the ceremony of the coronation in the cathedral, wearing for the first time all the imperial insignia, and dines in the midst of his nobles; none but crowned heads, however, can sit at the table with him. From the window opposite the throne the members of the imperial family in former days were in the habit of viewing the banquet, the laws of etiquette excluding them from participation. The imperial plate is now displayed around this room.

We now come to a most interesting portion of the palace, the *Terem*, formerly devoted to the Czarevna and her children. It is a large building, four stories in height, each succeeding story being less in diameter than the one below it, thus forming a balcony on each floor, from which one may have a splendid view of the city. The two lower stories were built in the early part of the sixteenth century, and the two upper were added by Michael Feodorovitch in 1686. The whole was restored, however, between the years 1836 and 1849. In the first story were the throne and reception rooms. The Emperor Alexis and his sons were brought up in the *Terem*; it was also sometimes inhabited by Peter the Great, whose unfortunate son Alexis was its last occupant.

The *Treasury*, erected in 1851, forms the right wing of the palace, and is filled with relics of great value. The entrance-hall and staircase are ornamented with trophies of arms, which are mostly German. The large bell bears the date of 1714, and was used to alarm the citizens of Moscow in cases of public danger or of fire. At the top of the staircase we enter a room filled with old Russian armor for man and horse; beyond is a collection of Russian fire-arms, dating from the fifteenth to the eighteenth century, and arranged chronologically. Round the pillars of this room are grouped the standards of the Czars and of their military households. There are also a great many trophies taken from the Swedes, among others the litter in which Charles XII. was carried at the battle of Pultowa, his sword, and his spurs.

In the third room on the left stands the coronation chair of the Empress Elizabeth, while those on the right belonged to Paul I., Alexander II., and their consorts, distinguishable by the different ciphers marked upon them. In the centre of the room is the *baldachino*, under which the emperor and empress walk at their coronation. Notice the stand of colors at the end of this hall, with a printed inscription in the Russian language, composed by the Emperor Nicholas; the following is a translation: "Alexander I., the benefactor of Poland, gave these colors to his Polish army. Magnanimity was responded to by treason; the brave, faithful Russian army took back these colors after storming Warsaw, and sparing its inhabitants, 25 and 26 August, 1831." In a small black box under this inscription lies the constitution granted by Alexander to his Polish subjects. In a glass case to the left are the arms taken from Rzewuski, the Polish general. On the walls of this apartment hang numerous original portraits of the Romanoff family.

The next room is filled with most interesting relics of Russian sovereignty. The throne to the left on entering is that of Poland, removed from the throne-room of the royal palace at Warsaw in 1838, and used at the coronation of Nicholas I. as King of Poland. The ivory throne was presented to Ivan III. by the ambassadors from Rome who brought his bride, the Princess Sophia, niece of Constantine Palæologus, to Russia. After this marriage Ivan took the title of Czar, or Cæsar. Having seen Constantine, emperor of the East, dispossessed by the Turks, he thought and his descendants consider themselves the rightful heirs of all Turkey in Europe. The carvings on this throne represent the labors of Orpheus and the legend of Thrace. Many of the original panels were removed in 1642, and replaced by others, while in 1856 it was again restored for the coronation of Alexander II. Next to this is the throne of Alexis, brought from Persia in 1610, studded with 876 diamonds, 1223 rubies, and innumerable pearls and turquoises. Notice the orb opposite these thrones, which is most beautifully studded with stones—58 diamonds, 89 rubies, 50 emeralds, 37 pearls, and 23 sapphires. This, together with a crown, a collar of enamel and precious stones, and a chair with a

piece of the true cross, was sent to Vladimir Monomachus, prince of Kiev, by the Greek Emperors Basilus and Constantine. The enamels represent episodes in the life of David, divided by the four symbolical figures of Byzantium, the eagle, the lion, the griffin, and the unicorn. A wardrobe contains the coronation robes of Catharine I., also a masquerade dress belonging to the same sovereign, and a military dress of Peter II. On each side are boots of Peter I. and Paul I. The next throne is that of Michael Romanoff, the founder of the family, opposite to which stands the crown of the kingdom of Kazan, with a beautiful topaz, and numerous pearls, turquoises, and rubies. The next crown, surmounted by a large emerald, belonged to Michael. It is ornamented with 190 other precious stones. In the second glass case are the coronation robes of Alexander II. and his consort. The throne of Boris Godunoff, which follows next in order, was presented by Abbas, shah of Persia, in 1604; it is studded with innumerable turquoises, pearls, and rubies. Notice particularly the magnificent crown, in the shape of a mitre, on the next stand, which belonged to John, brother of Peter I. It is ornamented with 900 diamonds, and is surmounted by a diamond cross rising from a ruby. Beside it is an orb, studded with diamonds and eight large sapphires, made at Constantinople for Alexis in 1662. The case opposite contains the coronation robes of the Empresses Anne and Catharine II. The double throne of *vermeil*, with the crowns lying opposite, belonged to the brothers John and Peter. The most beautiful, as well as the costliest crown in this collection, is that made for Catharine I. by order of Peter the Great, and worn by the Empress Anne; it contains a ruby of great value, purchased at Pekin by the ambassador of Alexis in 1676, and no less than 2536 diamonds. The last throne is that of Paul. The remaining wardrobe contains the coronation robes of Paul, Alexander I., Nicholas I., and their consorts, while in the glass case in the centre of the room the Order of the Garter presented by Queen Elizabeth to John the Terrible may be seen, with its accompanying patent. Another object which may interest the visitor is the staff of John the Terrible, with a sharp point, used by the Czar in transfixing

the feet of those who displeased him; his eldest son was killed by him with a blow from a similar stick. A fourth room contains stands filled with curious articles of plate of every date, and the work of nearly every country in Europe.

Down stairs some rooms are shown the visitor, the first of which contains the model of a palace which Catharine II. intended to construct within the Kremlin, the foundation-stone of which was actually laid in 1778, but the plan was afterward abandoned. The next room is filled with portraits and busts of Polish kings and men of eminence, while in the last room are the old carriages of the court of Moscow. One of these was presented, together with eight horses, to the Czar Boris Godunoff by Queen Elizabeth. Notice the two camp bedsteads at the end of the room, which belonged to Napoleon, and were captured at Beresina. Conspicuous among the carriages is one which belonged to the Empress Elizabeth, fitted up as a dining-room, where she, with twelve of her suite, could dine during her journeys between St. Petersburg and Moscow. The miniature carriage was used by Peter I. during his childhood.

The *Maloi Devoretz*, or Little Palace, will hardly repay a visit. It was originally built by Catharine II., but became the property of the Metropolitan Platon, who presented it to the Emperor Nicholas in 1817. This was his favorite residence before his coronation; the furniture is generally plain, in accordance with the emperor's taste. In one of the rooms a number of loaves of bread may be seen, which were presented to the emperor on his visits to Moscow, according to the ancient usage. The *Golova*, who presents this symbol of hospitality, is then invited to dine with the emperor. Among the pictures, notice one by Canaletto in the dining-room, the "Election of Stanislaus Augustus by the Diet of Warsaw in 1764," and in another room two by Avaizowsky, the "Burning of Moscow" and the "Temple of the Savior." The Emperor Alexander II. was born in this palace.

Opposite the Little Palace is the tower of *Ivan Veliki*, about 325 feet in height, including the cross, but well worth the ascent on account of the magnificent view to be obtained from its summit. It was erected

in the year 1600 by the Czar Boris Godunoff, and consists of five stories, four octagonal and one cylindrical. In the basement is a chapel dedicated to St. John of the Ladder, of which this tower is, in fact, the campanile. It contains over forty magnificent bells of various sizes. The Veché bell of the Great Novgorod was suspended here after its removal to Moscow, but all trace of it is now lost. Near the base of the tower, on a pedestal of granite, stands the monarch of all bells. It was cast in 1730, during the reign of the Empress Anne. The tower in which it hung having been burned seven years later, it fell, and remained buried in the earth for 100 years, when it was placed upon the present pedestal by order of the Emperor Nicholas. It is almost impossible to give an idea of its immense size, and it must be seen to be appreciated. Its height is over 21 feet, and its circumference 67 feet; its weight is 400,000 pounds, and, at the present price of the material, it must be worth \$2,000,000. Its weight is eleven times greater than that of the largest bell in France, that at the Cathedral of Rouen. One of the bells in the tower weighs 64 tons, but looks like an ordinary steamboat bell when compared to the *Tzar BoloKol*, "King of Bells." There are also two small silver bells, of exquisite tone, on the highest tier within the tower. All the bells are rung on Easter Eve, and produce a beautiful effect.

The *Arsenal*, situated between the Nicholas and Trinity Gates, was erected between the years 1701 and 1736, after the model of the arsenal at Venice; it always contains sufficient weapons to arm 150,000 men. Along the walls outside the building the cannon taken from the different European powers are arranged in rows, 875 in number. Those taken from the French predominate, there being here nearly all the cannon captured by the Russians during the disastrous retreat of 1812, amounting to 375 pieces. Of the remainder, 189 are Austrian, 123 Prussian, 70 Italian, 40 Neapolitan, 34 Bavarian, 22 Dutch, 12 Saxon, 8 Spanish, 5 Polish—Westphalia, Hanover, and Würtemberg completing the number. There is one cannon at the farthest corner of the Arsenal cast during the reign of Theodore, and bearing his effigy, which is called the Czar Cannon, from its immense size, its weight being nearly 40 tons.

Opposite the Arsenal stands the Senate-house, or High Court of Appeal of Moscow, built by Catharine II., and restored in 1866. There is a magnificent hall here well worth seeing.

The *Cathedral of the Assumption* is also within the Kremlin, and occupies the site of a church built by the Metropolitan Peter in 1325, which was the place of sepulture of the patriarchs. This church was reconstructed, between the years 1475 and 1479, after the model of the cathedral at Vladimir. It has five domes, which were covered with copper-gilt in 1684; and, notwithstanding the alterations made after the great fire of 1787, the cathedral retains, in great measure, its primitive form, and is consequently one of the most interesting of Russia's Christian monuments. Here all the emperors are crowned, and a grander sight than this ceremony can not well be imagined.

A wooden throne is shown to the visitor, said to be that of Vladimir Monomachus, A.D. 988, in which the Czars before Peter the Great stood during divine service, attired in their robes. Among the numerous relics and objects of interest behind the altar-screen is a golden Mount Sinai, presented by Prince Potemkin: within is a golden coffin containing the Host, while on the top of the mountain stands Moses, bearing in his hands the tablets of the law, all of pure gold. There is also an immense Bible, presented to the cathedral by the mother of Peter the Great. The binding, which is covered with emeralds and other precious stones, cost over \$1,000,000. Here are also a nail from the true cross, a robe of the Savior and a portion of that of the Virgin, a picture of the Virgin by St. Paul, and numerous other relics.

Situated behind the cathedral is the *Synodalski Dom*, or "House of the Holy Synod." It is celebrated for being the place where the *Mir*, or holy oil, is kept and made, with which all the children of Russia are baptized. The oil, made every three years, amounting to three or four gallons, is sanctified by some drops of the same oil that Mary Magdalen used in anointing the feet of the Savior. It is made of the choicest olives, and containing, as it does, some sixty-seven different substances, is some weeks in the course of preparation. Every article used in the making

and putting up is of solid silver. It is divided among the different dioceses, and the bishop of each diocese either comes for the precious liquid himself, or sends some messenger in whom he has great confidence. In christening, the priest uses a small camel's-hair brush, with which, having dipped it in the oil, he makes the sign of the cross on the child's eyes, that it may see only the way to do good; over its mouth, that it may say no evil; over its ears, that it may not listen to evil counsel; over its hands, that it may do no evil; and over its feet, that it may only walk in the paths of holiness. The Synod contains the wardrobe, treasury, and library of the patriarchs. Among the robes, or sakkos, the most venerable is that of St. Peter, who was metropolitan between the years 1308 and 1325. Notice also No. 15, which is of crimson velvet, with ornaments of remarkable richness, being embroidered all over with large-sized pearls, and adorned with small gold plates, with different sacred emblems in niello-work. It is further adorned with emeralds, rubies, diamonds, garnets, and almandines, and is said to weigh fifty-four pounds. This gorgeous robe was presented to the Metropolitan Denys by John the Terrible, in memory of the Czarovitch John, and most probably as an expiation for his murder. In another room are seven mitres, the most ancient of which was worn by the Patriarch Job in 1595. Four belonged to the celebrated Nikon, the most valuable, called the Great Mitre, weighing no less than five and a half pounds, and ornamented with diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires, and emeralds.

The cases near the windows contain numerous *panagias*, or images, worn by the different bishops on chains around their necks. Of these, No. 2 is a magnificent sardonyx, of three layers, with bas-reliefs representing the Virgin and the infant Savior. No. 3 is another sardonyx, with a brown upper layer, on which is cut a figure of St. John the Scholastic. This is supposed to have been executed for John the Terrible, to commemorate the birth of his unfortunate son in 1555. At the back is a reliquary, with a piece of the rock of Calvary, and a fragment of the purple robe in which our Savior was clothed when derided by the soldiers. No. 4 is a panagia worked for Job, the first patriarch, who

was consecrated in 1589. It is a dark onyx, with a layer of white, on which a representation of the Crucifixion is cut in relief. On the other side is a Greek cross, supported by Constantine and his mother Helena. No. 11 is perhaps the most remarkable of these panagias. It is of gold, semi-oval in form, and ornamented with large pearls and spinel-rubies. In the centre is an onyx, bearing the figure of the prophet Daniel in cameo. This gem was the property of the Metropolitan Peter.

The *Cathedral of the Archangel Michael*, or Arkhangeleski Sobor, was first built in 1333, to commemorate Russia's deliverance from a most terrible famine. The present building, with its nine gilded domes, dates, however, from 1505, and is noted as being the last resting-place of all the Czars until the time of Peter the Great. In the vaults below repose the remains of the Ruric and Romanoff dynasties, beginning with Ivan Kalita, the age and title of the occupant being inscribed on every tomb, while above every coffin round the walls is an effigy of the dead, clothed in long white robes. Peter II., son of Alexis, is the only emperor buried here. One of the most interesting tombs is that of Demetrius, son of John the Terrible, who was assassinated by order of Boris Godunoff. Near the tomb is a large silver candlestick, presented by the inhabitants of Ugitch, the town where the prince was murdered. His portrait, in a fine gold frame, hangs on a pillar above the coffin. The tomb of John the Terrible is near the altar. Within the ikonostas are many treasures, only exhibited to the male visitor. Some of the sakkos are richly ornamented with emeralds; all the vestments, indeed, being most gorgeous and costly. Notice an illuminated version of the Gospels, with an enameled gold cover studded with precious stones; also an old lantern of mica, brought by John IV. from Novgorod. There is also a cross which belonged to John the Terrible, with remarkably large-sized pearls. The altar-screen is much adorned with gold; in one of its shrines, shown through a glass, is a drop of the blood of St. John the Baptist.

The *Cathedral of the Annunciation* is beautifully decorated, the floor being paved with agate, jasper, and carnelian. The frescoes are most curious, particularly those in the portico, which represent the Greek

philosophers as heralds of Christ's coming. In this cathedral the former Czars were baptized and married. It is very rich in saintly relics, and contains, among other interesting objects, a remarkable painting of the meeting of the blessed and condemned spirits. The French stabled their horses here in 1812.

The *Church of the Redeemer in the Wood* is the oldest church in the Kremlin, or even in Moscow, but the ravages caused by fires and by invaders have deprived it of most of its antiquarian interest. Here are the relics of the first Christian missionary and martyr in Russia, Stephen of Perm, whose life is depicted in the frescoes which adorn the walls, and which were renovated in 1863.

The *Vosnesenski Devichi*, or Ascension Convent, was founded by Eudoxia, wife of Dmitry of the Don, in 1393. She retired here after the death of her husband, and from that time this nunnery became the burial-place of the princesses of the reigning house. The present building was erected in 1721, and renovated after the great fire of 1737, and again after the French occupation. Two floors of a large stone building are occupied by the cells of the nuns, while in the centre of the court stands the principal church, containing the tombs of the princesses. Of these the most ancient is that of Eudoxia, which was adorned with a silver shrine in 1822. Eudoxia, the wife of Michael, the first of the Romanoff dynasty, lies on the right near the wall: died in 1645. Next are the two wives of Alexis, while on the left lie the two wives of John III. The mother of John the Terrible was buried here, also four of his six wives. The last tomb is that of Eudoxia, the first wife of Peter the Great: died in 1781.

Close to the Kremlin walls on the outside stands the Cathedral Church of *St. Basil the Beatified*. The Kremlin having become too crowded, a large space was inclosed outside by order of Helena, mother and regent of John the Terrible, which was called *Kitai Gorod*, or Chinese Town. The walls were commenced in 1585. Russian churches are as a general thing much alike, but that of St. Basil differs from all we have as yet seen. It stands on a very conspicuous point, and possesses no fewer than twenty domes and towers, which are not only of

different shapes and sizes, but are gilded and painted in all possible varieties of color. There is no main chapel or church in the whole building, each dome containing a separate place of worship, where services can be carried on in each without disturbing the worshippers in any other. It was erected by John the Terrible, who, it is said, was so well pleased with the work of the Italian architect that, after eulogizing his skill, he ordered his eyes put out, that he might never erect another. The chapel of St. Basil is the only one which is open daily, and, in order to see the others, application must be made to any of the clergy in the church. The heavy chains and crosses worn for penance by St. Basil will be shown the visitor, as well as the relics of another saint, John the Idiot, whose relics were placed in this church by John IV. This saint was surnamed Water-carrier and Big-cap, because he was in the habit of carrying water for others, and also of wearing a heavy iron cap, which was preserved in this church until 1812, when all trace of it was lost.

The Chapel of the Iberian Mother of God, the Monastery of Donskoi, and the Foundling Hospital, are all well worth a visit.

The *University of Moscow* is one of the finest in the empire, and is frequented by about 1600 students. It is composed of four faculties—History, Physics, Medicine, and Jurisprudence—and is under the authority of the Minister of Public Instruction, being a state institution. The library, which is especially rich in historical works, contains 160,000 volumes. There is a remarkable collection of minerals, also of human skeletons and human hearts, with magnificent microscopic illustrations by Lieberkuhn.

The *Public Museum* consists principally of the Rumiantsoff Museum, bequeathed to the country by Count Rumiantsoff, chancellor of the empire, in 1828. It was removed here from St. Petersburg in 1861, and a magnificent building, once the property of the Paskhof family. The library, containing 160,000 volumes, is particularly rich in Slavonic MSS., arranged in glass cases in chronological order, forty-five of them being on parchment. One of the most ancient is a copy of the Gospels, written in 1164; three other MSS. are of the

12th century, ten of the 13th, twenty of the 14th, and forty-three of the 15th.

One room in this Museum has been exclusively devoted to a collection of Masonic MSS., and contains the archives of the Russian lodges between the years 1816 and 1821, as well as many manuscripts of earlier date, Russia having become an independent Masonic province in 1781. Another room contains figures the size of life, representing the various races that inhabit Russia.

Four rooms in the upper floor are occupied by a collection of Christian antiquities, which consists mostly of casts and photographs of early Russian and Byzantine archaeological objects, and specimens of ecclesiastical art from Mount Athos.

The picture-gallery contains some very good pictures: here the visitor may study the rise and progress of Russian painting.

The Museum is open on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays.

The *Gallitzin Museum*, open on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 12 to 3, was formed by Prince Michael Gallitzin, at one time minister to the court of Madrid, and consists of a library, gallery of paintings, and collection of curiosities.

The library contains two remarkable xylographic volumes, produced a short time before the invention of printing, entitled "The Sufferings of our Savior," and "Ars Moriendi;" also the first printed papal bull. The picture-gallery contains paintings by Carlo Dolce, Perugino, Francesco Francia, Van der Veyder, Van der Meyler, Caspar Metun, etc.

In the well-known collection of curiosities is a small earthenware jug (No. 496), which belonged to Henry II., and which is valued at \$5000. There are only thirty-seven articles of this ware to be found in Europe. Here also are plates, the property of the Medicis; an old lock and key, dating from 1617, in the shape of a temple; several old Chinese vases; vases that belonged to Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette; articles of Etruscan bronze; antiquities from Pompeii; and a large collection of cameos. Notice also a drinking-cup, which bears on its lid the likeness of Gustavus Adolphus; and an old chess-board, dating from the 16th century.

The great *Riding-school* of Moscow is celebrated as being the largest room in the

world whose roof is unsupported by either pillar or prop of any description. Here an area is inclosed 560 feet in length and 158 in breadth; the ceiling is flat, and the exterior of the roof but slightly elevated. The interior is heated by at least twenty large white earthenware stoves, which rise nearly to the ceiling; and here, in the most intense cold, the troops are enabled to perform their exercises, which would otherwise be suspended by the severity of the weather; two regiments of cavalry are able to go through all their manœuvres and evolutions in this vast space. For the purpose of viewing the roof a special permit is required.

The *Gostinnoi Dvor*, or Bazar, is an enormous building, three stories high, filled with shops of every description. In the Silver Row, spoons and other articles of plate of Russian manufacture may be procured at a very low price.

Outside the walls of the Kitai Gorod is the winter market. Here, after the frost has fairly set in, the slaughter of every description of live stock commences; the carcasses are then exposed to the cold air and frozen without being first allowed to cool, otherwise, although no difference is perceptible in the meat in its frozen state, as soon as it is thawed it turns black, and is utterly unfit for use. In this manner the expense of feeding the animals during the winter months is avoided, and the icy hardness of the flesh enables it to be transported to any portion of the empire without injury; it has also the advantage of being always fresh. The first great frozen market is held in all the large cities at the beginning of every winter, when all housekeepers lay in as large a supply of provisions as their means will allow. Merchants flock from all parts of the empire, with sheep from the shores of the Caspian Sea, oxen from the Crimea, fish from the great northern lakes and White Sea, and deer from the banks of the Irtysh and Yenisei. Any break in the frost, which sometimes occurs, not only causes serious losses in every part of the country—the number of persons employed in this trade being enormous—but also causes serious inconvenience in the large cities, as they rely entirely on these supplies, and make no other provision for their wants.

There are but four theatres in Moscow. The "Bolshoi" theatre is elegantly fitted

up, and is capable of holding 1500 persons. This theatre serves for the Italian opera, Russian opera, and ballet. The second theatre in importance serves for Russian drama and high comedy, and is capable of holding 600 persons.

The palace and gardens of *Petrosky* were founded by the Empress Elizabeth; they are a short distance beyond the walls of the city. The gardens are the great resort of the middle classes on summer evenings, and are filled with booths, restaurants, cafés, and tea-gardens, with a pretty little summer theatre. Whole families come from the city, bring their tea-urns with them, make their tea in the presence of thousands, and sit and drink, a tea-cup in one hand and a piece of sugar in the other; they never put their sugar into the tea. The palace, which is small, has very little to recommend it either historically or otherwise. It was here Napoleon returned from the plains of Moscow, and here, in sight of the blazing city, he dictated the intelligence of the conflagration to France.

The *Temple of the Savior* is a large, unfinished church, which was begun in 1836, to commemorate the invasion and defeat of the French. The building may be seen from every part of the city, and when completed will probably equal in beauty the Cathedral of St. Isaac in St. Petersburg. The exterior is ornamented with figures in alto-relief, which were begun by a native sculptor, Professor Lukanofsky, since whose death Baron Klodt and Professor Ramazanoff, also native artists, have continued the work. The principal dome, 294 feet in circumference, is one mass of burnished gold; it is surrounded by four smaller domes. The form on the exterior is that of a Greek cross, but within is a long gallery, whose walls are frescoed with representations of episodes in the war of 1812. The columns of the door are of jasper brought from Siberia; the walls at the base are of highly polished Labrador stone from Kiev; this is surmounted by porphyry, and the upper parts are of gray, white, and yellow Italian marble. Within the dome is a fresco representing the Trinity, with others below of scenes from the life of Christ.

Before the traveler leaves Moscow, he should make an excursion to the *Empress's Villa*, at the Sparrow Hills, from which a magnificent view of the city may be ob-

tained. It will be necessary to procure a ticket of admission before you leave the city; this your valet de place will get for you. The villa was presented to the empress dowager by Count Orloff. It is handsomely as well as comfortably furnished; the bedroom of the empress is particularly pretty, the walls being hung with muslin over pink, and beautifully fluted.

Troitzkoi Monastery is forty miles distant from Moscow, and may be reached by rail in 2h. 20m., trains leaving Moscow three times daily.

This monastery was first established in 1842 by St. Sergius, the son of a boyar of Rostov, who retired here with twelve disciples, and who by his piety and good works soon rendered his brotherhood famous. His counsel was sought by most of the princes of Moscow, and his blessing, given to Dmitry of the Don before the battle of Kulikova, is supposed to have decided the fate of the combat. Large grants of land were accorded to the monastery by the grateful prince, and from that time it increased in power and wealth. The visitation of the Virgin to the cell of Sergius, in 1388, accompanied by the apostles Peter and John, established his right to canonization after his death, which took place in 1392. The entire monastery was destroyed by the Tartars of Khan Edigei in 1408, and was not reconstructed until 1423. Different monasteries were attached to it from time to time, until, in 1764, St. Sergius was the patron of no less than 106,000 male serfs. After its reconstruction in 1423, the monastery sustained several sieges, the most memorable being that, in 1608, of the Poles, 30,000 in number, under Sapieha and Lisofski, who remained sixteen months, and were then obliged to retreat by the approach of a large Russian force. Peter the Great and his brother John twice took refuge here when fleeing from the insurgent Streltsi.

The walls, founded in 1513, and finished in 1547, are 20 feet in thickness, and from 30 to 50 feet high. They extend 4500 feet, the angles being formed by eight towers, one of which is surmounted by an obelisk bearing a duck carved in stone, to commemorate Peter the Great's duck-shooting on an adjoining pond.

The principal and most ancient of the ten churches within the monastery is the Cathedral of the Trinity, which contains

the shrine of St. Sergius in pure silver, and weighing 986 pounds. The relics of the saint are exposed to view, also his staff and robes, which are placed in the altar-screen in a glass case. The picture of the saint, suspended on the wall near the shrine, was carried many times into battle, and bears on the back a silver plate, with a record of the military occasions honored by its presence. It was carried by the Czar Alexis, by Peter the Great, and was used in blessing Alexander I. in 1812.

The cathedral is filled with massive silver ornaments of great value, and we would particularly call attention to a representation of the Last Supper in the archbishop's stall, the figures of which are of solid gold, with the exception of that of Judas, which is in brass. The images are all richly adorned with precious stones.

The chapel next the cathedral was first built in 1552, but has been several times reconstructed. Beside it stands another chapel, erected over the cell in which the Virgin, attended by the two apostles, appeared to St. Sergius. The church called the Assumption of the Virgin has five cupolas, and some fine frescoes painted in 1681. In this church is a large two-headed eagle in wood; placed here to commemorate the concealment of Peter the Great under the altar when he fled for refuge from the Stréltsi.

Another chapel contains a well discovered and dug by St. Sergius in 1644, when the monastery was in great need of fresh water. A monument erected in 1792 stands between the Church of the Assumption and the belfry, with a record of the principal historical events connected with the monastery.

The belfry, which rises to a height of 290 feet, was designed by Rastrelli, and finished in 1769. One of its bells weighs nearly 65 tons.

The Church of Sergius Radonejski is rendered interesting by the immense refectory and gallery running round it, which were built in 1692, and by an iron roof of peculiar construction, added in 1746 after a fire.

Among the many other buildings within the monastery walls we recommend the palace built by Peter I. as being well worthy a visit. This building is now occupied by the Ecclesiastical Academy.

In the sacristy, which occupies four rooms of a detached building, notice a copy

of the Gospels presented by the Czar Michael in 1632, with covers ornamented with enamel, bearing in the centre a large cross, with emeralds, rubies, and sapphires. Notice also a mitre presented by the Empress Anne to the Archimandrite Warlaam, adorned with large pearls and spinel-rubies.

The priestly robes worn and displayed here vie in magnificence with those in the Kremlin at Moscow, and are literally weighed down with precious stones. On one of these robes the pearls that adorned the brows of Catharine II. on the day of her coronation may be seen. Two very singular objects are shown here, said to be natural productions: one is a jasper stone, with a cross formed by two white veins in the centre; the other is an agate surrounded by garnets, in the centre of which is a pattern representing a monk in adoration before a crucifix. Notice also a beautiful altar-cloth embroidered with large pearls, and with emeralds and sapphires *en cabochon* dispersed among them. The coarse woolen robes and wooden vessels used by the founder of the monastery are also shown here.

A visit should be made without fail to the studios of painting and photography within the monastery, where beautiful pictures may sometimes be purchased at very moderate prices.

About one and a half miles from the monastery is the "Hermitage of Gethsemane," founded by Philaret, metropolitan of Moscow, in 1845. Carriages may be procured at the railway station in order to visit this retreat. The church, which is remarkable for its simplicity, is dedicated to the ascension of the Virgin into heaven, and can only be entered by women on the 16th (28th) and 17th (29th) of August, the feast-days of the church.

The catacombs in the vicinity are inhabited by monks who have made vows of exclusion from the light of day and from man.

Breakfast or lunch may be had in a good hotel which stands opposite the Troitzkoi Monastery.

ROUTE 90.—From Moscow to Nijni Novgorod.

Every one going to Russia during the summer will be anxious to visit the great fair held annually at Nijni Novgorod, or Lower Novgorod (as distinguished from the

Great Novgorod, on the Volkhof), from the 27th of July to the 22d of September, new style, the best time to visit the fair being about the end of August. An express train leaves Moscow every night during the fair, and reaches Nijni Novgorod, which is 273 miles distant, in 12 hours. Fare, 12 rs. 30 c.

The most important town passed *en route* is *Vladimir*, founded in the 12th century by Vladimir Monomachus, and containing 15,000 inhabitants. The ancient portion of the town is surrounded by three walls, forming, as at Moscow, the Kremlin, Kitai Gorod, and Beloi Gorod. Of the churches, twenty-two in number, that of the Assumption is the most important. Here may be seen some ancient pictures on the altar-screen, the painting of the Virgin dating from 1299; also three silver shrines, in which repose three canonized princes of Vladimir.

On arriving at Nijni Novgorod the traveler had better devote the entire day to seeing the fair, returning, if possible, to Moscow in the evening, as the hotels, besides being overcrowded, are also very uninviting.

The fair extends, like an immense town of shops, on a triangular piece of ground between the Oka and the Volga. In the centre stands the governor's house, the lower floor of which has been converted into a bazar for the sale of articles which are chiefly of European production. There is also a very good restaurant under this house, where a fair dinner may be obtained. It would be impossible to give a detailed description of this immense mart, or of the innumerable articles sold here, but we would advise the traveler intending to make any purchases to take with him an honest courier, or he will hardly be likely to get his money's worth. It is generally well to offer half the sum demanded by the merchant, and nothing should be bought without long bargaining. Curious old silver, silver belts, etc., are sometimes to be had for reasonable prices. The Chinese Row is chiefly occupied by the tea trade, large quantities of that article being brought here both by land and sea. Here some specimens of tea may be bought which are hardly ever to be had in any other market. A small canal surrounds the bazar for protection against fires; which are of frequent occurrence, while underneath the

ground is intersected with stone sewers, which are filled with water several times a day by pumping it from the Volga and Oka. This is considered necessary as a sanitary precaution.

Smoking is not allowed within the precincts of the fair under a fine of 25 rubles. Mercantile gatherings were held at Nijni as early as 1366. In 1641 a charter was granted to the monastery of St. Macarius, 71 miles below Nijni, by which they were empowered to levy taxes on the trade carried on here. This right the monks retained until 1751, when the fair became the property of the state, and its revenues were farmed for \$450. From 1697 to 1790 the trade increased in value from \$60,000 to \$22,500,000. The present value of the trade is estimated at over \$80,000,000, while the average number of traders who assemble daily to barter the products of Europe for those of Asia is from 150,000 to 200,000.

ROUTE 91.—*From Moscow to Odessa, via Tula, Orel, Kurak, Kharkoff, Poltava, Kremenchug, Elizavetgrad, and Balta.* Time, 38 h. 20 m.; fare, 40 rubles 63 copecks.

Tula, situated about 121 miles from Moscow, on the road to Odessa, contains a population of 10,500. This town is chiefly noted for its hardware and for its manufactories of fire-arms, which were first established in Russia by the Dutch in 1553. The art of making guns was taught to the Russians by artificers brought from foreign countries for that purpose, and from 1613 the manufactories of Tula were worked exclusively for the state. Under Peter the Great an impetus was given to this manufacture, large numbers of young men being sent here by order of the Czar, and kept at work under strict discipline. By the year 1720 there were thus 1160 gunsmiths at work, who produced annually 15,000 muskets, 2000 pairs of pistols, and 1200 pikes; while twelve years previous to that time there were but 122 artificers, who produced in all about 244 culverins and arquebuses. This trade received a severe blow at the death of Peter the Great, little attention being paid to it by his successors until the time of Alexander I., in whose time the government factory produced about 18,000 weapons per month.

Cutlery is also made at Tula in large

quantities, as well as the *niello* work, for which it is celebrated throughout Europe.

At *Orel*, 289 miles southwest of Moscow, is the junction with the Riga, Dunaberg, and Witebsk Railway. This is the principal town of the province of the same name, and contains a population of 48,000. A large trade is carried on in wheat, linseed-oil, timber, and salt, while most of the tallow and hemp exported from Russia come from this town and its neighborhood.

Kursk, 325 miles south of Moscow, is situated on the River Tuskor, near its junction with the Seim, and presents a very pretty appearance, owing to the gardens with which it abounds. Several large fairs are held at and near Kursk annually for the sale of grain, tallow, hemp, etc., in which the district abounds. This town was fortified in 1586 to protect it against the incursions of the Tartars; a small portion of the wall of the fortress is still extant; this was triangular in shape, protected on two sides by the rivers Tuskor and Kur, and on the other by a deep ditch, which was converted in 1783 into a beautiful square. The town contains nineteen churches of stone, the most important being the cathedral, built in 1738, and the church of St. Sergius, erected in 1762. In the latter a copy of the Gospels, printed in 1698, may be seen.

The Monastery of Bogoroditsky-Znamensky, or Apparition of the Virgin, was founded in 1612, and contains a miraculous image held in great veneration. The story runs thus: On the 8th of September, 1295, this image of the apparition of the Virgin was discovered in a wood on the banks of the Tuskor by some inhabitants of Rylsk, a neighboring town. Being carried to Rylsk many times, it as often returned to the spot where it was first seen, until, finally, a chapel was erected for it, in which it remained for 302 years, until a monastery was founded, in which it was deposited. The image was transferred to Kursk in 1615, but it is carried annually in procession back to the monastery on the ninth Friday after Easter, and remains there until the 12th of September.

Kharkoff, distant 465 miles from Moscow, is one of the principal centres of trade in Russia. Population, 52,000. This town has an extensive trade in wool, the principal sales of which take place at the Trin-

ity fair in June. Three other fairs are held here annually, the most important being the Epiphany fair, opened in January. The goods brought here for sale often represent a value of \$15,000,000, of which the textile fabrics represent \$5,000,000.

The University of Kharkoff is situated in the centre of the town, and is frequented by 600 students. The principal building was formerly a palace of the Empress Catharine II.

Poltava, 526 miles from Moscow. Population, 28,000. This town is situated on two hills, between which the River Vorskla wends its way. Four miles southwest of the town is the plain on which was fought the famous battle of 1709, when Charles XII. was defeated at the head of his Swedish army. In the centre of the field is a mound of earth forty feet high, which covers the bodies of the Swedes who fell. The whole is surmounted by a cross. An iron column within the town also commemorates the Russian victory.

A large fair is held here annually in July, when goods to the value of \$17,000,000 are sold, more than 20,000 carts being employed to bring them from different parts of the empire. Wool is the great staple of trade, though horses, cattle, and sheep are also sold in great numbers. Leeches abound in the pools and morasses around Poltava, and have acquired such a celebrity that they are exported in great numbers to all parts of the continent.

Krementschug is situated on the left bank of the Dnieper, and has a population of 36,000. It has suffered four times during the last century by inundations, which have done great damage. The southern part of the town is now protected by two dams at Krinski village. A large trade is carried on in tallow, salt, grain, sugar, etc.

During the summer steamers ply between Krementschug and Kiev.

Passing through *Elizavetgrad*, founded in 1754 by order of the Empress Elizabeth, from whom it derives its name, and *Olvio-pol*, we come to

Balta.—Population 14,000; more than half of whom are Jews. Here the vine is extensively cultivated, and cattle-grazing pursued on a large scale; there being in 1860 no less than 74,200 head of horned cattle, 11,300 horses, 38,000 sheep, 14,800 swine, and 200 goats.

Odessa. Latitude, $46^{\circ} 28'$. Population, 119,000. Hotels, *De Londres* and *De St. Petersburg*. Carriages are to be found at every corner, mostly with two horses; fare, 40 copecks per hour.

Odessa was founded during the reign of Catharine II., after the annexation of the province of Olchakoff to Russia in 1791. The construction of the town and harbor was intrusted to De Ribas and De Volant, whose works were soon checked by the death of the empress and the accession of the Emperor Paul. In 1800, however, 250,000 rubles were advanced by the government for the construction of the port, and the privileges of Odessa were confirmed. The Emperor Alexander caused two new piers to be constructed during his reign, and allotted one tenth of the custom-house duties to the improvement and maintenance of the harbor. The great prosperity of Odessa, however, is due to the Duke Emanuel de Richelieu, a French emigrant, who was made governor of the town in 1830, and who, with every opportunity of enriching himself, is said to have left the town with only a portmanteau, containing his uniform and two shirts, most of his income having been spent in relieving the distresses of the poor, particularly of the emigrants, who arrived always in great destitution. By him the mole, quarantine, theatre, and warehouses for foreign goods were built, and the principal streets laid out and lighted. When in 1841 he was succeeded by Count Langeron, the population of the town had increased from 9000 to 25,000.

The privileges of a free port were granted to Odessa in 1817 for a term of thirty years; but at the outbreak of the Crimean War these privileges were abolished, and an annual subsidy granted instead.

Much was done by Prince Woronzoff, who was appointed governor-general of New Russia in 1823, toward the improvement of the town. By his order the Duke's Garden was laid out, and an immense staircase built on arches connecting the Boulevard with the shore under the cliff.

Odessa was bombarded for twelve hours by an Anglo-French squadron on the 22d of April, 1854.

From 1300 to 1500 vessels visit this port annually. The exports were valued in 1864 at $80\frac{1}{2}$ million rubles, and the imports

at $10\frac{1}{2}$ million. Wheat is exported to the value of $17\frac{1}{2}$ million rubles. Wool is also shipped in considerable quantities— $8\frac{1}{2}$ million rubles; while the export of linseed-oil is valued at $2\frac{1}{2}$ million rubles, and that of tallow at one million.

The Boulevard is the principal promenade of Odessa, in the centre of which stands a bronze statue of the Duke de Richelieu, who stands facing toward the sea opposite the staircase of Prince Woronzoff. The monument to the latter stands in the square next to the cathedral, in which he is buried.

The *Cathedral*, situated in the centre of the town, is built in the form of a cross, surmounted by a large cupola. It stands in the centre of a square, surrounded by a balustrade, with four gates corresponding with the four cardinal points. The interior is spacious, and very elegant. There are no less than twenty Jewish synagogues at Odessa; while there are but thirteen Russo-Greek churches. As before stated, more than half the number of inhabitants is made up of Jews.

In the *Museum* are many interesting objects taken from the sites of the Greek colonies which formerly existed in this neighborhood—from Olbia, Panticapæum, Chersonesus, etc. The University of New Russia, founded in 1865, is one of the principal buildings of the town, which also possesses a very fine theatre.

It may be interesting to the traveler to visit the public slaughter-houses, which are on an immense scale, where many thousands of cattle are boiled down for tallow.

ROUTE 92.—From Odessa to the Crimea.

The steamers of the Russian Steam Navigation Company leave Odessa twice a week during the summer for Eupatoria and other ports of the Crimea, going as far as Kertch, which is reached after a voyage of 48 hours.

At *Eupatoria*, which is reached in about sixteen hours, the steamer stops one hour, which affords ample time for the traveler to land and to see what little of interest the town contains. Population, 7000. A Greek colony is supposed to have existed here five centuries before Christ; but the name of Eupatoria was first given to it in the first century after Christ, when Diophantes, a general under Mithridates,

founded here a fortress. In the latter part of the 15th century the Turks possessed a fortress at Eupatoria called Geslévé, which was then one of the principal towns of the Crimea. It was first occupied by the Russians in 1736, but was not finally annexed until 1783. It is now chiefly famous as being the place where the Anglo-French troops landed on the 14th of September, 1854. Almost the only object of interest is an old mosque built after the plan of St. Sophia at Constantinople, with fourteen cupolas and not a single minaret. There is also a handsome synagogue belonging to the Karaim Jews.

If the traveler prefer, he may continue his route to Baktchissarai and Sevastopol by land, in order to do which he must procure a *podorozhnik*, or order for post-horses. This route passes through Sak, ten miles from Eupatoria, where there are mudsprings famous for their cures of rheumatism and paralysis, and through the Tartar villages of Alma, Tamak, and Burluk. We would recommend, however, proceeding by steamer to Sevastopol, whence excursions can be made to the different battle-fields and places of interest with greater facility. By this route Sevastopol will be reached in about five hours.

Sevastopol, 190 miles southeast of Odessa, contains about 8000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Wetzel's* and *Kyst's*. Carriages are both dear and scarce; the fare within the town is 50 copecks per hour. Drives to Inkerman and places in the vicinity cost a ruble and a half for the first hour, and 75 copecks for every succeeding one. A bargain had better be made for the day, and a carriage and pair of horses may thus be secured for 7 or 8 rubles. Guides may be obtained at the hotel.

Immediately after the annexation of the Crimea to Russia a survey of the coast was made by order of Catharine II., and the site of Sevastopol selected for the construction of a military harbor, which became, under successive sovereigns, and at the cost of large sums of money, one of the finest harbors in Europe. There is, unfortunately, but very little water to be found in the Crimea, the forty-nine small rivers by which it is intersected being fordable even after the melting of the snows or after heavy rain. In the hilly parts of the peninsula the vegetation is very luxuri-

ant, and vineyards are to be seen on every side; these now yield on an average 27,000 hogsheads of wine. Sheep-farming and cattle-grazing are pursued more than agriculture, although wheat, rye, and other cereals are grown. Merino sheep were introduced in 1804, and up to the present time the breed is well kept.

Sevastopol is divided into two parts, the northern and southern, by a large bay. On the northern side the traveler may see, on entering the bay, the Fort Constantine, an immense fortification of three stories, and also a few buildings erected since the war. A narrow creek to the south runs parallel with the northern bay, and on the right side of this the town is mostly situated. The barracks, docks, hospital, etc., were formerly situated on the left side, but they are now a mass of ruins.

The steamer lands at the entrance of the creek, near a broad flight of stone stairs, called the "*Grafskaya Pristan*," or "Count's Landing-place," with two rows of white columns, covered overhead, and forming a pavilion. Close by are the ruins of Fort Nicholas, which formerly boasted three ranges of bastions, mounted by 260 cannon, whose fire crossed that of the admiralty batteries.

Beyond the town, which spreads along the southern bay, are the ruins of the fortifications and batteries, and, although the works have been nearly all filled up or leveled, the traveler may still distinguish the termination of the Russian earthworks and bastions, and the beginning of the trenches and mines of the besiegers. These last were mostly directed against the Flagstaff Battery, or Fourth Bastion, the centre of the Russian line of defense, which is now marked by a gentle elevation, and always pointed out by the guide. Here a fine view of Sevastopol may be obtained. One of the first objects that strikes the eye is the church of St. Vladimir, a newly constructed edifice, which contains the remains of the Russian admirals Lazaref, Kornilof, Istomin, and Nakhimof. Admiral Lazaref died three years before the siege, but to the other three, defenders of Sevastopol, a monument is erected within the church.

A drive round the entire south side, past the ruins of the naval barracks and hospital, will bring the traveler to the *Malakho Tower*, whose capture by the French,

on the 8th of September, 1855, decided the fate of Sevastopol. Thirty thousand Russians perished during the siege in the defense of the Malakhof Kurgan, or Mound, which was at first only protected by the Yellow Tower, the lower tier of which is still partly preserved. Its guns were all dismantled, however, during the first bombardment, and then the formidable earth-works were begun which afterward became the key to Sevastopol. Within the tower an unexploded mine is pointed out, and the siege-works of the French may be seen around it, mostly filled up and overgrown with plants. Admiral Kornilof was killed on the Malakhof, which derives its name from a Russian naval officer who committed suicide here. The slight eminence in front of the Kurgan was the Kamtschatka Redoubt.

The Great and Little Redan may easily be distinguished in the neighborhood by their monuments.

The Russian cemetery, which lies on the north side of the town, may be reached by a ferry-boat from the great stairs. The immense gray pyramid, 105 feet high, surmounted by a cross, was raised to the memory of the troops slain in the defense of the city. The interior is fitted up as a chapel, where prayers are offered up for the souls of the victims. In front are some English guns, captured at Balaklava. Another interesting monument within the cemetery is that of Prince Gortchakoff, the commander-in-chief of the Russian forces in the Crimea, who died in 1861 at Warsaw. Within the chapel is a marble bust of the prince, with an inscription stating his wish to be buried "amid those defenders of their country who did not permit the enemy to enter their fatherland farther than the place where their graves now stand."

The British cemeteries, 126 in number, extend from the heights of Inkerman toward the Monastery of St. George, through the villages of Karani, Kadiloi, and Balaklava, as far as Kamara. Here are over six hundred monuments of various kinds, from the handsomest marble obelisk to the humblest wooden cross.

ROUTE 93. — *From Sevastopol to Chersonesus, the French Cemetery, and Monastery of St. George.* This is a long day's work, and must be undertaken early.

Chersonesus derives its name from the peninsula on which it stands, called by the ancients Chersonesus Heracleoticus, its famous city having been built seven centuries B.C. by colonists from Heraclea, on the Black Sea. This peninsula is high and rocky, surrounded on three sides by water, while on the other side is a low valley which runs from Balaklava to Inkerman. The wall which marked the limits of the peninsula may still be traced at the foot of the hills for a distance of five miles from Tchernaya Retchka to Balaklava. Within this inclosure were the villas and gardens of the inhabitants of Chersonesus, the boundary-marks of which may still be traced in many places. The wall of the town itself crossed the isthmus from the head of Quarantine Bay to Streletska Bay, and was defended by three towers, the largest of which defended the principal gate placed at the top of the isthmus. A part of this tower still remained when the site was occupied by the French, who unfortunately somewhat injured the ruins, although they placed a guard upon them later. Within the ruins an inscription was found, declaring the tower to have been restored A.D. 491.

A church is being built over the ancient Cathedral of Chersonesus, the walls of which, when first discovered, still remained standing to the height of three or four feet; a semicircular apse was also visible, and columns of fine white marble, striped with blue, marked the position of the transepts and the nave.

The market-place close to the church is easily distinguished by a great heap of earth, to which an interesting story is attached. In the year A.D. 336, Glycia, the daughter of Lamachus, chief magistrate of Chersonesus, was married to the eldest son of Assander, king of the Bosphorus, who swore, if the marriage took place, never to visit his father, even at his death, on account of the long-existing enmity between Panticapæum and Chersonesus. Lamachus died two years after, and, on the anniversary of his death, Glycia desired, according to the general custom, to give a feast to all the inhabitants of the town. Although her riches were enormous, her husband was so enraged at her prodigality, that, while pretending to praise her filial affection, he began in reality to form a plot

against the town. He caused a small number of Bosphorians to be secretly introduced into the town from time to time, and hidden in his palace, where they waited for the feast to seize the city and massacre the inhabitants. The very day before the anniversary, a maid, in searching for her spindle, lifted one of the squares of the floor and discovered in a room below the assembled Bosphorians. Having informed her mistress of the fact, delegates of the town were sent for, to whom Glycia disclosed the astounding news, having first made them promise that she should be buried within the town, contrary to the established custom. The next day she caused the festival to be celebrated gayly, and, after having drugged her husband's wine, ordered fagots to be placed around the building, and the house, with all whom it contained, was burned to the ground. Since this time every kind of refuse and filth has been heaped upon the place stained by treachery, which has ever since been called the "Den of Lamachus."

On one side of a small street leading from the market-place are the remains of a large palace, probably one of those mentioned by Nestor; crosses of wood in the ruins close by mark the sites of other churches which have been discovered. Among these, one, found by Lieutenant Kruse, was probably larger than the cathedral, being 53 feet each way, in the form of a Greek cross; it was evidently a Greek temple transformed into a Christian church, as bases and capitals of Ionic columns were built into its walls, parts of which were also of Grecian architecture. In the apse the seats of the clergy were found entire, and the pavement still existed in coarse mosaic work.

Not far from Chersonesus is the French cemetery, where all the remains of the French slain in the war were deposited, and near it stands Bracker's House, the head-quarters of the British army.

A short drive will bring the traveler to Cape Partheniké, on which is situated the Monastery of St. George. In ancient times all strangers who suffered shipwreck on this coast were sacrificed to the virgin divinity of the Tauri, and thrown by the inhabitants into the sea. At the extremity of the cape an immense rock juts out over the precipice, in the centre of which the

foundations of a large square edifice, built of hewn stones, are to be seen, which probably belonged to a temple erected to the Tauric Virgin. From the edge of the rock her victims were probably precipitated into the sea.

The Monastery of St. George stands on a ledge of the precipice, invisible from the plateau just mentioned, and is entered by a door and staircase cut in the rock. It consists of numerous large buildings, several of which are devoted to the reception of strangers. These were the head-quarters of the French army during the Crimean War. From here the road passes over a barren plain, past the village of Karany, until we reach the valley of Balaklava, rendered famous by the charge of the six hundred.

Balaklava, eight miles southeast of Sevastopol, possesses but 500 inhabitants. The village and its fortifications were almost entirely destroyed during the war, but an inspection of the ruins and the beauty of the situation will well repay the traveler any fatigue he may have endured.

ROUTE 94. — From Sevastopol to Baktchissarai, through the valley of Inkerman. This journey may either be performed on horseback or in a post-cart; in the latter case (which is perhaps more convenient, as it enables the traveler to take his baggage) a *podorojina*, or order for post-horses, must first be obtained.

The valley of Inkerman begins about four miles from Sevastopol, and is formed by two limestone chains which run along the northern and southern shores of the Bay of Sevastopol, and, approaching each other not far from the mouth of the River Tchernaya, they form this valley, through which the river runs. The cliffs on the right hand of the river are pierced by numberless caverns of every size and variety, supposed to be the work of the ancient Tauri. Many of these crypts are composed of several rooms, all of which, except the principal chamber, have ledges of stone, which were used as beds. The ceilings all rise to a point, while in the centre of the floor there is generally a hole, two feet across and one and a half deep, used as fire-place and oven. On the summit of one of the cliffs on the right bank are the ruins of a castle built by Diophantea, gen-

eral of Mithridates, who was sent here a short time before the birth of Christ to help the Chersonians against the Tauro-Scythians. Diophantes made a communication from this castle to the other side by filling the valley with earth and building a bridge of three arches over the river; one of these arches still remained in 1834. On the left side of the river the hillsides are also full of crypts, and from them the valley derives its name, Inkerman being in the Tartar language "a town of caverns." Not far from the mountains are quarries of serpentine and marble, which were worked during the construction of ancient Chersonesus, and to which the Romans sent their convicts. Pope Clement I. was among these, and was put to death A.D. 102 for converting his fellow-sufferers to Christianity. A church built in the rock at a later period, and dedicated to him, still exists. There are some curious old wells dug by the Greek princes, one of which, situated in the centre of the old fortress, fifty fathoms above the valley, deserves particular notice.

The aqueduct which supplies the docks of Sevastopol with fresh water runs along the valley, and pierces the rocks for a distance of 150 fathoms. It is twelve miles in length, and was constructed in 1832-33.

Baktchissarai, 29 miles from Sevastopol, has a population of 13,000.

The best accommodation to be had is in the Palace of the Khans, and to this all travelers are entitled who come provided with a *podorojna*, although it consists only in being given a divan to sleep upon, while food must either be brought with the traveler, or be obtained from a Tartar eating-house.

Baktchissarai, situated in a deep gorge three miles long, is filled with interesting monuments of the Tartars, although a great portion of the town, destroyed by the Russians in 1736, has never been rebuilt; the date of its foundation is unknown, but in the latter part of the 15th century it became the residence of the khans of the Crimea. The Palace of the Khans, or *Khan-Tarai*, was restored and furnished in the original style by Potemkin for the reception of the Empress Catharine II. The traveler first enters on a long gallery, with ranges of apartments to the right and left, at the end of which is a second court, on

which are situated the principal apartments. The "Iron Gate," leading to these bears an inscription stating it to have been built by Menghli Ghirei Khan, who conquered the Crimea in 1480. In the hall, which is reached by a staircase, are two fountains; one of these, named Selsibil, after a river in Mohammed's Paradise, bears an inscription declaring that it was erected in 1756 by Khan Krion Ghirei. Beyond this hall is the great council-room, which is placed in the centre of a terraced garden. The audience-hall, and a suit of apartments extending down to the river's bank, also lead out of the hall with the fountains. The whole building is richly decorated, but its ornaments suffered a great deal during the Crimean War from its having been appropriated to the uses of a hospital. A small, secluded court, hidden by high trees, marks the position of the harem, which terminated in the "Hawk Tower," from the windows of which the ladies witnessed the fêtes, games, and receptions celebrated in the court below. On the left of the palace rise the two tall minarets of the mosque, next to which is the cemetery, containing the monuments of the khans from the year 1654.

One of the principal excursions from Baktchissarai is to the *Tépé Kermen*, a high hill four miles distant, whose sides, like the cliffs at Inkerman, are hollowed out into numberless crypts and caverns by the hands of men. Although it is impossible to determine the origin of these excavations, they certainly served at one time as places of refuge for Christians fleeing from persecution. The remains of a chapel are to be seen excavated in the rock, with an altar and a cross carved in relief, which, differing as it does from all ordinary forms, can not be ascribed by antiquarians to any known Christian sect. The chapel also contains one or two niches for coffins, while lower down the hill are two large holes filled with human bones.

On the summit of the *Tépé Kermen* are the ruins of a Genoese fortification, whence a fine view of the surrounding country may be obtained. Descending by another path, we pass the cemetery of the Karaïm Jews, close to which is their city of Tchafut Kalé, situated on the summit of lofty cliffs, and only accessible on one side. This city

was known in the Middle Ages as the town of "Forty Castles;" the Karaïm Jews affirm that it was built by forty brothers, and call it Kyrkor. They also assert that Tchafut Kalé was founded 400 years before Christ. The place is now nearly deserted, with the exception of its synagogue, which is still in use, but the ruins will well repay a visit.

Before reaching Baktchissarai the *Monastery of the Assumption* is passed, placed high up among the rocks, parts of it being formed by excavations in the cliffs.

Another excursion to be made from Baktchissarai is to the rock of *Mangup*, which rises to the height of a thousand feet above the town. The town of Mangup lies at the foot of the rock, the ascent of which is steep and difficult. Just beyond the cemetery of the Karaïm Jews, which lies half-way up the hill, is the outer wall of the fortress, flanked by square towers placed at very short distances. Still farther on within this wall is a projection of land, inaccessible on all sides but one, which was the citadel. Here there are numerous excavations in the rocks, the view from the windows of which is excessively fine. The remains of a fine palace within the Acropolis are the only memorials of Gothic architecture in the Crimea. On the top of the hill are the ruins of a Byzantine church, with a Turkish mosque and cemetery a little to the left.

ROUTE 95.—From Baktchissarai to Simpheropol. This is a pleasant journey over a good road twenty miles in length, which passes through the valley of the Alma, where the allies met with their first success in the Crimean War.

Simpheropol, prettily situated on the banks of the Salghir, has a population of 17,000. The surrounding scenery is very beautiful, but there is little to detain the traveler in the town. Not far distant are the ruins of a fortress, called by the Tartars Kermenchik, which is supposed to be the Neapolis built about a century before Christ by Skiluros, the Tauro-Scythian king. The discovery of bas-reliefs and Greek inscriptions bearing the name of Skiluros, as well as of amphoræ with the mark of Neapolis, tend to confirm this supposition. The place is now partly inhabited by Tartars, who confine themselves

to a quarter of the town entirely apart from the other inhabitants.

From Simpheropol the traveler may proceed to Theodosia, eighty-six miles distant, passing through Karasu-Bazar and Stary-Krim, or he may go to Alushta, making the ascent of the Tchatur-Dagh, the highest mountain in the Crimea (5125 feet), and proceeding thence to *Yalta*, fifty-seven miles from Sevastopol. Hotels, *Galakof's* and *De Yalta*; both good.

Steamers leave twice a week, going either up or down the coast. The voyage to Odessa is made in thirty hours.

This little town, which contains but 1100 inhabitants, is frequented in summer by a large number of tourists and by Russian families, who come here for the purpose of bathing, and also to enjoy the beautiful situation and charming scenery, which is the finest on the coast.

Three miles from *Yalta* is *Livadia*, the property of the empress, a beautiful estate, which covers about 700 acres. This is the favorite resort of the empress during the summer months. The palace is very simply furnished, the handsomest rooms being the drawing-room, dining-room, and the emperor's studio. The church within the palace is of Byzantine decoration; the frescoes are by Izel. The house next the palace is that appropriated to the grand-dukes. The vineyard, which consists of 170,000 plants, covers fifty acres, and yields the best red wine to be found on the south coast. This amounted in 1866 to about 8000 gallons.

ROUTE 96.—From Simpheropol to Theodosia and Kertch.

Instead of going from Simpheropol to *Yalta*, the traveler may prefer taking the road to Theodosia, whence he may go by steamer to Kertch, vessels leaving that port twice a week either for Kertch or Odessa.

Theodosia, the ancient Kaffa, contains 9000 inhabitants. It was originally founded by the Milesian Greeks, 500 years before Christ; and from the fertility of the surrounding country was named Theodosia, or *God's gift*. It was incorporated in the kingdom of Bosphorus in the third century before Christ, and was later annexed to the Roman Empire, but was entirely destroyed in the second century after Christ

by the savage hordes that then overran the continent. Its site remained deserted until the thirteenth century, when a new town was built by the Genoese, which they called Kaffa. The Tartars having besieged Kaffa in 1348, a crusade was preached in its favor by Pope Clement VI., and the Genoese were thus enabled to come off victorious. After this siege, high and thick walls, flanked with towers and surrounded by a ditch, were built around the town. The most remarkable of these towers, and the one which commands the whole town, was consecrated to the memory of Pope Clement VI., with an inscription stating the timely succor brought by his preaching to the town. At the present day but little remains of this fine tower, as after the conquest of Kaffa by the Russians in 1771 the walls and towers were dismantled and sometimes thrown down, while all the monuments of antiquity were treated with great negligence, and in course of time little remained but masses of ruins. The ancient Genoese citadel is entirely in ruins. In front of these stands an old Armenian church, constructed in the fourteenth century. This has been converted into a warehouse; but the interior still retains the original distribution—an oratory, a nave, dome, choir, and lateral sacristies, similar to all the religious edifices of Armenia. The museum of Theodosia is an ancient Turkish mosque, at the entrance of which are two lions, brought from Phanagoria. It contains many ancient-Greek monuments and some interesting Genoese inscriptions.

The celebrated marine painter, Ayaizowsky, lives at a short distance from the town, to whose studio we should by all means advise a visit.

Kertch, eight hours from Theodosia by steamer, contains (with Enikale) 21,000 inhabitants. In the 6th century before Christ the Greeks established here a colony, which they called Panticapæum, which became later the capital of the kingdom of the Bosphorus. This kingdom was destroyed during the great migration of nations; and after having belonged successively to several savage tribes, among others the Khazars and the Tartars, it fell in the 15th century into the hands of the Turks, who made of it a military harbor. In 1771 it was occupied by the Russians, under whose

dominion it remained a military station until 1821, when its fortifications were dismantled, and the harbor opened to maritime trade. This, however, has never been very considerable, the inhabitants of the town being chiefly occupied in the raising of salt and in fishing.

The ancient town was formerly built round the base of the hill called the *Arm-chair* of Mithridates, which rises at a short distance from the shore, and whose summit was once crowned by the Acropolis, of which only the ditches and some parts of the wall may now be traced. The church of Kertch is the oldest Byzantine temple now remaining in the Crimea. One of the columns bears the date of its erection, A.D. 727. The principal gate of the ancient town opened toward the interior of the peninsula on the road leading to Theodosia. About 240 yards from this gate was an avenue of tumuli continuing for two thirds of a mile, and arranged in an irregular manner, several rows deep on each side. These tombs seem to date from the foundation of the town by the Milesians; they abound in every direction in the neighborhood of Kertch. The tumuli of the kings are to be found in the range of hills which rise beyond Mount Mithridates, which are filled with tombs for a distance of six or seven miles.

ROUTE 97.—From Kertch to the Caucasus.

Travelers desiring to visit the Caucasus may take the steamer of the Russian Black Sea Navigation Company, which leaves Kertch on the same day that the steamer arrives from Theodosia, touching at Novorossisk, Tuapse, Sukhum, Kalé, and reaching Poti sixty hours after leaving Kertch. From Poti he may either return by steamers of the same company by way of Batum, Trebizond, and Constantinople, making the tour of the Black Sea, reaching Constantinople in time to catch the steamer for Marseilles, or he may continue from Poti to Tiflis on his road to Persia.

Travelers in the Caucasus should provide themselves with a good outfit before undertaking the journey, as in this country all the modern appliances of civilization are wanting. We should advise him also to carry a supply of *napoleons* sufficient for the entire journey, which he may exchange for Russian money in the different

towns in order to pay for the post-horses at the stations on the road. These cost 3 copecks a verst (two thirds of a mile) for each horse; and although no charge is made for the cart, the driver expects a present of 20 or 25 copecks at each stage.

Having reached Poti by steamer from Kertch, another steamer may be taken at the mouth of the River Rion, on which the town is situated, which takes the traveler to *Maran*, a military station fifty-seven miles up the river, where post-horses may be obtained for Tiflis.

Tiflis, the seat of government of the Caucasus, and the residence of the imperial lieutenant, has 61,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Caucase* and *D'Italie*. This town is picturesquely situated on the River Kur, and derives its name from the mineral springs which it contains. The principal buildings are situated on a boulevard, which

has shops on either side; the most noticeable of these is a square, covered bazar, with shops around it, and the opera-house in the interior. A great variety of costumes is to be seen at Tiflis, of which the Circassian and Daghestan are the most picturesque. A large Persian population occupies the lower part of the town, in which are situated the mineral springs.

Travelers may either proceed by land from Tiflis to Teheran, *via* Ararat and Tabreez, or they may take the steamer at Baku or Lenkeran to Resht or Astrabad, on the Caspian.

On the 25th of August, 1873, a treaty was concluded between the Russian government and the Khan of Khiva, by which all the land on the right bank of the Amu was ceded to Russia, as well as the exclusive right of free navigation on the river.

SPAIN.

HISTORY.

[SPAIN.]

HISTORY.

To make a brief tour of Spain, which may be done in five weeks, that is, visiting the principal places, which are now mostly on the line of railroads, should not cost over \$270, and will occupy about six weeks' time, stopping at Orleans, Tours, Poitiers, Angoulême, Pau, Bayonne, Biarritz, Burgos, Valladolid, Madrid, Toledo, Cordova, Seville, Xeres, Cadiz, Gibraltar, over to Tangiers, Malaga, Granada, Valencia, Barcelona, Perpignan, Certe, Nimes, and Avignon. These places are all upon the line of railroad, with the exception of from Cadiz to Gibraltar and from Gibraltar to Tangiers and back by steamer; thence to Malaga by steamer, to Granada and back to Malaga by rail or diligence, and steamer to Valencia. If the traveler have more time, he may vary this route, visiting Portugal *via* Badajoz to Lisbon, or returning to Paris from Barcelona *via* Saragossa and Pamplona.

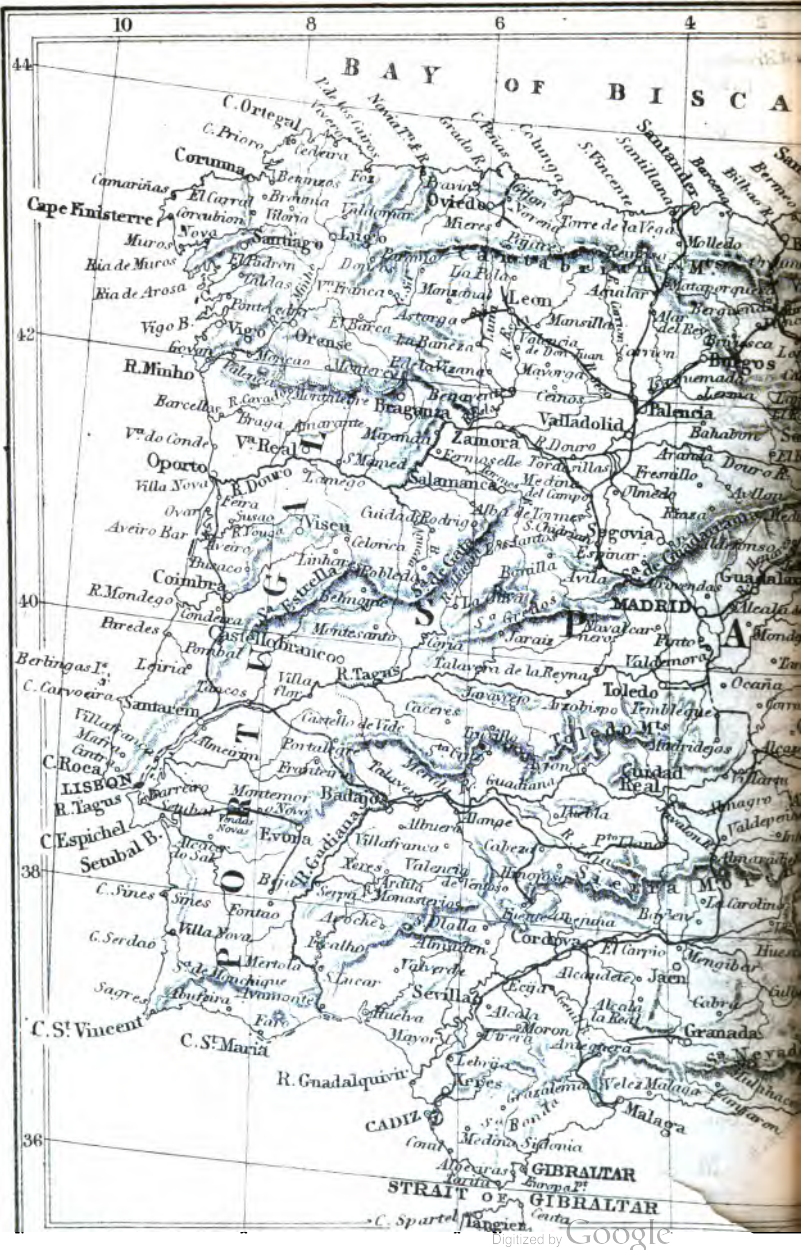
Spain in former years has been rarely

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visited by our countrymen for the reasons that few of our people speak the Spanish language, that it has been considered very expensive, and that they do not like traveling by diligence. Couriers also have dissuaded their employers from visiting this very interesting portion of Europe, because that class of people are mostly Germans or Italians, who speak English, French, German, and Italian, but rarely Spanish: a visit to Spain consequently deprives them of an employer for some months. As regards couriers, there are several excellent ones in Spain. By addressing a note to the proprietor of the Peninsular Hotel at Madrid, he would send one to meet you at Bayonne or Paris, or, if you did not wish to incur that expense, manage to get through to Madrid and employ one there. We can recommend a good one in Manuel Bazan, who may be seen at the *Grand H. de Paris*, Madrid. We employed him during our tour through the south of Spain and Morocco, and found him intelligent, honest, and active; he was born in Gibraltar, although a Spaniard, has been to the United States, and traveled considerable.

Spain, which constitutes nearly the whole of the southwestern peninsula of Europe (Portugal being confined to one fifth of the whole), is nearly six hundred miles from north to south; it contains 180,000 square miles, and is only one tenth smaller than France, and twice the size of Great Britain and Ireland. It is divided into three distinct regions: the south and southeast warm and fertile, the productions being those of the temperate and tropical zones; the central consisting of elevated plains, but scantily watered; the northern covered chiefly with mountain ranges, high, broken, and rugged; each region provided by nature with outlets to convey its productions to any quarter of the globe. In addition to these, the numerous railroads netting the whole kingdom, which are now nearly completed, will fully develop this formerly isolated country, rich in every mineral and vegetable which any territory is capable of producing. The variety and richness of the mines of silver, quicksilver, lead, copper, and iron are truly astonish-

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ing. Although Spain is now divided into forty-nine provinces, it is better known to travelers under its old divisions, some of which were formerly separate kingdoms, and are still inhabited by separate races, whose dialect, manners, and pursuits are entirely different. The northern provinces, which we first enter from France, are Galicia, Asturias, and Biscay at the west, and Navarre, Catalonia, and Aragon at the east. These have a temperate and variable climate, similar to the middle latitudes of Europe. The natives are hardy, bold, and industrious. The mountains are clothed with splendid forests of oak and chestnut, while the valleys, well watered, produce abundant harvests of corn. The middle provinces are Leon and Estremadura at the west, the latter bordering on Portugal, Castile, Old and New, in the centre, and Valencia and Murcia at the east. These provinces, being high and unsheltered, are subject to great changes; they are but scantily watered, and the summer's sun almost destroys the vegetation, while the winter's piercing blasts sweep over these high plateaus with fearful violence. Rearing sheep seems to be the principal occupation of the natives. The flocks spend their winters in the comparatively mild plains of Estremadura, and in the summer ascend the higher steppes of Leon and the Castiles. The sunny province of Andalusia occupies the whole of the south of Spain. Here the noble Moor made his last and desperate struggle. This favored region, supposed by the Moors to have dropped from heaven, has been the theme of poets from time immemorial. Here rich groves of orange and lemon trees adorn the valleys. The cultivation of the sugar-cane, the vine, the fig, and the olive is extensive, while the warm and fructifying plains develop the myrtle, the mulberry, and the laurel. Its mountains, being covered with perpetual snow, supply sufficient moisture for the soil of the valleys, as the hotter the season the greater the melting. The natives of Andalusia resemble in a great measure the Moors, who formerly occupied their country: they certainly have their hospitable and intellectual, if not their industrial qualities.

The population of Spain is variously estimated. From recent conversations with gentlemen in office at Madrid, we are in-

clined to set it at not less than fifteen millions. It has been rapidly increasing in the northern and southern provinces during the last ten years.

The principal productions are wines, brandies, wool, silk, quicksilver, lead, salt, skins, and olive-oil. The imports are sugar, coffee, salt fish, staves (which come principally from the United States), and a variety of manufactured articles.

The government of Spain is an hereditary and limited monarchy, the legislative power being invested in the sovereign and Cortes, the latter consisting in a Senate and House of Representatives. The members of the Senate are appointed by the crown, and hold their office during life. The representatives are elected by electoral juntas, one member for every fifty thousand population. They have full freedom of speech and vote, and are elected for a term of five years; but the sovereign may dissolve this house at pleasure. The privilege of voting is dependent on a certain scale of annual taxation, which scale is reduced one half in favor of professional persons, such as doctors of law or medicine, architects, painters, sculptors, and persons serving the state in any capacity, or officers on half pay. Bankrupts and persons convicted of penal offenses are deprived of the right of franchise.

There are ten universities in Spain, viz., Valladolid, Madrid, Toledo, Seville, Saragossa, Valencia, Santiago, Salamanca, Oviedo, and Granada, and some 25,000 schools. Education is decidedly on the increase.

The great amusement of the Spanish people, in addition to music and dancing, is the bull-fight. In almost every town in Spain may be seen the bull-ring, and these, during the season (summer), are thronged with spectators of every age and sex.

Mr. Inglis's account being one of the most graphic, we take the privilege of hero inserting it: "The bull-fight is the national game of Spain, and the love of the Spaniards for this spectacle is almost beyond belief. Monday, in Madrid, is always, during the season of the bull-fights, a kind of holiday: every body looks forward to the enjoyment of the afternoon, and all the conversation is about *los toros*. Frequency of repetition makes no difference to the true amateur of the bull-fight; he is never weary of it; at all times he finds leisure

and money to dedicate to his favorite pastime. The spectacle is generally announced in the name of his majesty. It begins at four o'clock, and before then all the avenues leading toward the gate of Alcala are in commotion; the Calle de Alcala, in particular, throughout its whole immense extent, is filled with a dense crowd, of all ranks and conditions, pouring toward the gate. A considerable number of carriages are also seen—even the royal carriages; but these arrive late; and there are also many hack *cabriolets*, their usual burden being a peasant and two girls dressed in their holiday clothes, for there is no way of showing gallantry so much approved among the lower orders as treating to a bull-fight; and when this is carried so far as to include a drive in a red and gilded *cabriolet*, the peasant need sigh no longer.

"I had been able to secure a place in one of the best boxes. The spectacle was most imposing; the whole amphitheatre, said to contain 17,000 persons, was filled in every part, round and round, and from the ground to the ceiling, carrying the imagination back to antiquity, and to the butcheries of a Roman holiday. The arena is about 280 feet in diameter; this is surrounded by a strong wooden fence about six feet in height, the upper half retiring about a foot, so as to leave in the middle of the fence a stepping-place, by which the men may be able, in time of danger, to throw themselves out of the arena. Behind this fence there is an open space about nine feet wide, extending all the way round, meant as a retreat, and where also the men in reserve are in waiting, in case their companions should be killed or disabled. Behind this space is another higher and stronger fence, bounding the amphitheatre, for the spectators. From this fence the seats decline backward, rising to the outer wall, and above these there are boxes, which are all roofed, and are, of course, open in front. The best places in the boxes cost about 4s.; the best in the amphitheatre below, about 2s. 6d.; the commonest place, next to the arena, costs 4 reals. In the centre of the west side is the king's box, and scattered here and there are the private boxes of the *grandees* and amateurs. In the boxes I saw as many women as men, and in the lower parts the female spectators were also sufficiently nu-

merous. All wore mantillas; and in the lower parts of the amphitheatre, which were exposed to the sun, every spectator, whether man or woman, carried a large circular paper fan, made for the occasion, and sold by men who walk round the arena before the fight begins, raising among the spectators their long poles with fans suspended, and a little bag fixed here and there, into which the purchaser drops his four *cuartos* (1½d.).

"The people now began to show their impatience, and shouts of '*El toro*' were heard in a hundred quarters, and soon after a flourish of trumpets and drums announced that the spectacle was about to commence. This created total silence, and the motion of the fans was for a moment suspended. First entered the chief magistrate of the city on horseback, preceded by two *alguazils*, or constables, and followed by a troop of cavalry, who immediately cleared the arena of every one who had no business there; next, an official entered on foot, who read an ordinance of the king commanding the fight, and requiring order to be kept; and, these preliminaries having been gone through, the magistrates and cavalry retired, leaving the arena to the two *picadors*, who entered at the same moment. These are mounted on horseback, each holding a long lance or pike, and are the first antagonists the bull has to encounter. They stationed themselves on different sides of the arena, about twenty yards from the door at which the bull enters, and, at a new flourish of trumpets, the gate flew open, and the bull rushed into the arena. This produced a deafening shout, and then total silence.

"The bulls differ very widely in courage and character. Some are rash, some cool and intrepid, some wary and cautious, some cowardly; some, immediately upon perceiving the horse and his rider, rush upon them; others run bellowing round the arena; some make toward one or other of the *caballos*, who, at the same moment that the bull appears, leap into the arena, with colored cloaks upon their arms; others stop, after having advanced a little way into the arena, look on every side, and seem uncertain what to do. The blood of the bull is generally first spilt. He almost invariably makes the first attack, advancing at a quick trot upon the *picador*,

who generally receives him upon his pike, wounding him somewhere about the shoulder.

"Sometimes the bull, feeling himself wounded, retires to meditate a different plan of attack; but a good bull is not turned back by a wound. He presses on upon his enemy even if, in doing so, the lance be buried deeper in his flesh. Attached to the mane of the bull is a crimson riband, which it is the great object of the picador to seize, that he may present to his mistress this important trophy of his prowess. I have frequently seen the riband torn off at the moment that the bull closed upon the picador.

"The first bull that entered the arena was deficient both in courage and cunning; the second was a fierce bull of Navarre, from which province the best are understood to come. He paused only for a moment after entering the arena, and then instantly rushed upon the nearest picador, who wounded him in the neck; but the bull, disregarding this, thrust his head under the horse's belly, and threw both him and his rider upon the ground. The horse ran a little way, but, encumbered with trappings, fell; and the bull, disregarding for a moment the fallen picador, pursued the horse, and pushing at him, broke the girths and disengaged the animal, which, finding itself at liberty, galloped round the arena, a dreadful spectacle, covered with gore, and its entrails trailing upon the ground.

"The bull now engaged the chulos: these young men show great dexterity, and sometimes considerable courage in the running fight, or rather play, in which they engage the bull; flapping their cloaks in his face, running zigzag when pressed, and throwing down the garments to arrest his progress a moment, and then vaulting over the fence, an example which is sometimes followed by the disappointed animal. But this kind of warfare the bull of Navarre seemed to consider child's play; and leaving his cloaked antagonist, he made furiously at the other picador, dexterously evading the lance, and burying his horns in the horse's breast. The horse and his rider extricated themselves, and galloped away; but suddenly the horse dropped down, the wound having proved mortal. The bull, victorious over both enemies,

stood in the centre of the arena, ready to engage another; but the spectators, anxious to see the prowess of the bull directed against another set of antagonists, expressed their desire by a monotonous clapping of hands and beating of sticks; a demonstration of their will perfectly understood, and always attended to.

"The *banderilleros* then entered: their business is to throw darts into the neck of the bull; and, in order to do this, they are obliged to approach with great caution, and to be ready for precipitate retreat; because it sometimes happens that the bull, irritated by the dart, disregards the cloak which the *banderillero* throws down to cover his retreat, and closely pursues the aggressor. I saw one *banderillero* so closely pursued that he saved himself only by leaping over the bull's neck. The danger, however, is scarcely so great as it appears to the spectators to be, because the bull makes the charge with his eyes shut. The danger of the picador who is thrown upon the ground is much greater, because, having made the charge, the bull then opens his eyes, and the life of the picador is only saved by the address of the chulos, who divert the attention of the victor. Generally the *banderilleros* do not make their appearance until the bull appears by his movements to decline the combat with the picadors, which he shows by scraping the ground with his feet, and retiring. If the bull show little spirit, and the spectators wish that he should be goaded into courage, the cry is 'fuego,' and then the *banderilleros* are armed with darts, containing a kind of squib, which explodes while it sticks in the animal's neck.

"When the people are tired of the *banderilleros*, and wish to have a fresh bull, they signify their impatience in the usual way, and the signal is then given for the *matador*, whose duty it is to kill the bull. The *matador* is in full court dress, and carries a scarlet cloak over his arm, and a sword in his hand. The former he presents to the bull; and when the bull rushes forward, he steps aside and plunges the sword into the animal's neck—at least so he ought to do; but the service is a dangerous one, and the *matador* is frequently killed. Sometimes it is impossible for a *matador* to engage upon equal terms a very wary bull, which is not much exhausted.

This was the case with the sixth bull which I saw turned out. It was an Andalusian bull, and was both wary and powerful. Many times the matador attempted to engage him, but without success. He was constantly upon the watch, always disregarding the cloak, and turning quickly round upon the matador, who was frequently in imminent danger. At length the people were tired of this lengthened combat, and, seeing no prospect of it ending, called for the *semi-luna*, an instrument with which a person skulks behind and cuts the hamstrings of the animal. This the bull avoided a long while, always turning quickly round; and, even after this cruel operation was performed, he was still a dangerous antagonist, fighting upon his knees, and even pursuing the matador. The moment the bull falls he is struck with a small stiletto, which pierces the cerebellum; folding doors, opposite to those by which the bull enters, are thrown open, and three mules, richly caparisoned and adorned with flags, gallop in; the dead bull is attached by a hook to a chain, and the mules gallop out, trailing the bull behind them. This is the work of a moment—the doors close—there is a new flourish of trumpets, and another bull rushes upon the arena.

“And how do the Spaniards conduct themselves during all these scenes? The intense interest which they feel in this game is visible throughout, and often loudly expressed; an astounding shout always accompanies a critical moment; whether it be the bull or the man who is in danger, their joy is excessive; but their greatest sympathy is given to the feats of the bull. If the picador receives the bull gallantly and forces him to retreat, or if the matador courageously faces and wounds the bull, they applaud those acts of science and valor; but if the bull overthrow the horse and rider, or if the matador miss his aim and the bull seems ready to gore him, their delight knows no bounds. And it is certainly a fine spectacle to see the thousands of spectators rise simultaneously, as they always do when the interest is intense. The greatest and most crowded theatre in Europe presents nothing half so imposing as this. But how barbarous, how brutal is the whole exhibition! Could an English audience witness the scenes that are

repeated every week in Madrid? A universal burst of ‘shame!’ would follow the spectacle of a horse gored and bleeding, and actually treading upon his own entrails while he gallops round the arena; even the appearance of the goaded bull could not be borne—panting, covered with wounds and blood, lacerated by darts, and yet brave and resolute to the end.

“The spectacle continued two hours and a half, and during that time there were seven bulls killed and six horses. When the last bull was dispatched the people immediately rushed into the arena, and the carcass was dragged out amid the most deafening shouts.”

During the winter months in Madrid, after the regular fights are over, two or three hundred boys, from eight to sixteen years of age, generally get into the ring, and young bulls, with their horns padded, are let in among them. Their agility in getting out of the way of the bulls is truly astonishing. Occasionally some unfortunate wight gets caught and tossed into the air, coming down minus his jacket and trousers, to the intense delight of the audience. Many of the boys incase themselves in conical wicker baskets without any bottom, and, when attacked, pull in their heads and feet. The fury with which the bull gores the basket, pitching it sometimes over his back, is really frightful to the novice, but unspeakable delight to the Spaniard. The performance generally closes with a fine display of fireworks, the effect heightened by the continual lighting of a thousand wax matches, and the fire of ten thousand cigarettes; for it is now dark, and every body smokes, and every body lights his own matches.

The railways of Spain have now extended over nearly every portion of the kingdom. They have been opened one after the other with a rapidity unexampled even in the United States, and this under extraordinary difficulties, owing to the mountainous character of the country. The trade of Spain with the different maritime states of Europe has doubled in the last six years, owing altogether to the vast network of railways which now exist here. A few years ago the road from Madrid to Toledo was the only one in the kingdom. French energy and French capital have nearly done it all: witness the sublime skill and en-

ergy demonstrated in the construction of the *Chemin de fer du Nord* from Bayonne to Madrid, which is nearly finished, and numerous others of equal extent. Spain is destined again to be a great and powerful country; and if England does accuse the founder of the Napoleon dynasty with steeping all the silver images and plate, we know the French have sent it all back, and more too, in five franc pieces, as they are to be found in every town and village of Spain, and pass as readily as Spanish silver.

Money.—Accounts in Spain are kept in reals, duras, and onzas. The coins are: *Copper*, 1 ochavo = $\frac{1}{2}$ cent; 1 cuarto = 1 cent; dos cuartos = 2 cents. *Silver coins*, real = 5 cents; dos reals = 10 cents; peseta = 20 cents; medio duro = 50 cents; duro = \$1. *Gold coins*, duro = \$1; dos duros = \$2; doblon = \$4; medio onza = \$8; onza = \$16. There is also the Isabelino = 5 duros = \$5. The onza loses much by a process of sweating, and should be only taken from responsible people. Carry plenty of small change, as dos real pieces are often as good as pesetas. The idea that French five franc pieces is the best coin to carry to Spain is completely exploded. Use your banker's letters of credit after you arrive at Madrid, and change what Napoleons you may have at Bayonne for Spanish gold. You should get Isabelinos = \$5, for 20 francs, 92 centimes.

The following is the principal route through Spain, and the one generally taken by all travelers, diverging occasionally to make side excursions or to gratify some particular desire. Should the order in which we describe the different places not accord with the traveler's plan, or with the way in which he enters or leaves Spain, of course he can find the places in the index, and make his own route. We would advise, however, the following to be adopted:

From Paris to Bayonne (see Routes 3, 4, and 5). From Bayonne to St. Sebastian, Vittoria, Burgos, Valladolid, Madrid, where, after making excursions to the Escorial and Segovia, we proceed south *via* Aranjuez, Toledo, Bailen, Cordova, Seville, Cadiz, Gibraltar, an excursion to Tangiers, in Africa. From Gibraltar to Malaga, Granada, Alcazar de St. Juan, Alicante, Valencia, Barcelona, Saragossa, Pamplona,

to Bayonne; or from Barcelona to Paris *via* Nimes. Perhaps this would be the most desirable route to return, for the purpose of seeing the Roman ruins at Nimes and visiting the *Pont du Gard*, a celebrated Roman aqueduct eleven miles from Nimes.

The roads of Spain are very poor, with the exception of those over which we take the traveler; but the diligences are very good, and make excellent time. Bandits have entirely disappeared, the principal roads being protected by the "guardias civiles," the *gendarme* of Spain. Time from Paris through to Madrid, express, 37 hours: fare, 1st class, 165 francs = \$31 50.

Should you wish to proceed to Madrid *via* Santander, take the steamer from Bayonne to that place; from thence to Barcelona by rail in 2½ hours; from thence to Reimsa by diligence in 2½ hours; from thence to Aler del Rey by rail in 1 hour; from thence to San Chidrian by rail in 6 hours; thence as above.

After passing the French town of *Saint Jean de Luz*, which contains 12,500 inhabitants, and is noted for being the place

chosen by Louis XIV., in the 17th century, for the purpose of celebrating his marriage with the Infanta Maria Thérèse of Austria, daughter of Philip IV., king of Spain, we arrive at Béhobia, on the right bank of the River Bidassoa, where your passports are examined by the French, this being the frontier town, and where both passports and baggage are examined entering France. We now cross the bridge, one end of which is guarded by Spanish soldiers and the other by French, and are in Spain. As we proceed down the left bank of the Bidassoa toward the town of *Irun*, which contains 4000 inhabitants, notice in the river the small island *De la Conférence*, so called from the numerous conferences which have taken place at different times between the French and Spanish sovereigns. Here Louis XI. met Henry IV. of Castile. It is related that the Spaniards mocked the French on account of their poor costume, and that the French laughed at the exaggerated magnificence of the Castilian nobles. Here, in the middle of the river, Francis I. of France was exchanged for his two sons, who were sent to Spain as hostages for their father; and in 1615 the respective ambassadors of France and Spain exchanged the two betrothed maids, Isabella, daughter of Henry IV., king of France, affianced to Philip IV. of Spain, and Anne of Austria, sister of Philip, affianced to Louis XIII. But the most important event, and one that was celebrated with extraordinary splendor, was the conference held here in 1659 between Cardinal Mazarin and Louis de Haro, minister of Philip IV., to arrange the treaty of the Pyrenees, and regulate the nuptials of the Infanta of Spain and Louis XIV. It was during the preparation for this ceremony that Velasquez, the celebrated Spanish painter, who was present, assisting in the decoration of the pavilion, caught a fever, which carried him to an untimely grave.

St. Sebastian is a strongly fortified port, containing 12,500 inhabitants. Hotel, *Parador Real*. It is built on a hill, and surmounted by a strong castle, which renders it one of the strongest fortresses in Northern Spain. The present town is entirely modern, the former one having been reduced to ashes by the English allies of Spain in 1813, (?) the whole history of which will forever remain a burning dis-

grace both to Wellington and the English nation; and the public journals of England, which falsely stigmatize the Americans as bloodthirsty, had better turn back and examine a page in their own history. We never treated our enemies as they treated their allies. Napoleon, writing on the subject, says: "*Les Anglais commettent des horreurs dont les annales de la guerre offrent peu d'exemples, et dont cette nation BARBARE était seule capable dans un siècle de civilisation.*"

For five years the French were masters of St. Sebastian, when, on the 28th of June, 1813, the English troops under General Graham took the place by storm. The citizens received with lively demonstrations of joy this self-styled army of liberation, and a great number of the inhabitants escaped for the purpose of arranging themselves in the ranks of their allies. From the 23d to the 29th of July, the English and Portuguese batteries destroyed sixty-three houses in the town; notwithstanding the wishes of the citizens for the triumph of their allies; and when the last assault was made, and the city taken, they received the English with open arms. Their confidence, however, was destined to be most shamefully imposed upon. The French in the mean time intrenched themselves quietly in the citadel, while the English put the town to fire and sword. The soldiers, unrestrained by their officers, pillaged the houses, massacred the inhabitants, outraged the wife under the eyes of her husband, and the daughter under the eyes of her mother. The manifest, published after the siege by the inhabitants, signalized acts of the most atrocious barbarism. At last fire came to crown these frightful scenes. In the evening the English and Portuguese soldiers set fire to some of the houses in the principal street, and danced by the light of the flames; it was in vain that the inhabitants requested permission to extinguish the fire—this was a useless request; but a derisive order was given to this effect: The firemen who offered to extinguish the flames were obliged, instead of doing this, to point out houses where the pillage would be more lucrative, and then to fly for their lives. Thus, while the city was burning on one side, violation and murder were being enacted on the other. During the night the gates of St. Sebastian were shut,

but in the morning the remainder of the population were permitted to retire from the city. A crowd absolutely without resources, women entirely naked, old men covered with wounds, fled to the mountains, where a great number perished. Some persons remained, hoping that after the first thirst for plunder was appeased they could save the remainder of their fortune. But the fire still continued; and when the soldiers could find nothing more to satisfy themselves, they discovered that the raging flames might still be increased. They again had recourse to their incendiary cartridges, and the fire spread with frightful activity. In a short time the city was entirely in ruins. Only thirty-six houses remained, besides two churches, which served as hospitals. Books, public and private registers, civil and ecclesiastical records, all were reduced to ashes, and the immediate loss was estimated at 100,000,000 reals. Twenty-four days after the assault the English and the Portuguese soldiers returned, and searched among the ashes for objects of less value. During all this time there was not a single effort made on the part of the officers to check their shameful outrages. The fire and the plunder of St. Sebastian left more than 500 families without a home, without bread, and nearly without clothing. Four months after nearly a third of the population had perished from hunger. The civil authorities, who retired to Zubieta after having made a statement of their grievances, demanded temporary succor and an indemnity for their losses, in order to relieve the afflicted inhabitants. In vain they addressed themselves to Wellington, to the regency of Spain, and to the national Congress: they were refused succor by all. They then published the manifest, and the correspondences from which we have drawn these details. It is not to be doubted that St. Sebastian was destroyed on the 13th of August, 1813, by its own allies, and that its ruin was premeditated. The responsibility of this destruction evidently falls entirely on the heads of the generals who led the besieging army. What motive could they have had for conduct as strange as it was odious? St. Sebastian was the chief town of one of the Basque provinces, where industry and commerce were always held in high esteem; it was the seat of rich companies,

which traded largely with the Spanish colonies. The return of peace went to revive the active commerce with France, whose geographical position rendered that commerce inevitable. It was for *this*, no doubt, that St. Sebastian was ordained to perish. The Count of Sereno says, in his History of Spain, "The soul shudders and saddens at the remembrance of a scene as lamentable as it is tragic. It was certainly not provoked; the peaceful inhabitants went out to meet with open arms those whom they considered as their liberators, and received from them insults, injuries, and great injustice. What dishonor and what atrocity! Ruin and devastation, which it is hardly possible to believe the work of soldiers of an allied European and civilized nation, but rather the act of folly of enraged enemies or African savages."

Travelers should (if they have time, say forty minutes) make the ascent of Mount Orgullo: the view is most magnificent, and will well repay the time spent; commence the ascent of the hill at the church of Santa Maria, which is the principal one in the place.

After passing the town of *Vergara*, with nothing to see, we arrive at *Vittoria*, which contains 12,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Parador Nuevo* and *de Postas*. The town is very pretty from the distance, but contains little of importance to detain the traveler. Living is cheap, fruits in abundance, and climate temperate. The alamedas are very beautiful, lined with lovely shade-trees, under which the lower class of citizens meet and dance. The principal churches are San Vincente and San Miguel. The town is divided into old and new; the latter is very beautiful.

Vittoria is mostly known by the victory obtained by Wellington over the French, who were commanded by Joseph Bonaparte and Marshal Jourdan, in 1813. This was one of the last of the many victories obtained by Wellington during the Peninsular war. The French lost all their baggage, artillery, and ammunition.

Vittoria is one of the principal entrepôts for the trade between Navarre and old Castile, and the ports of St. Sebastian and Bilbao.

Burgos is one of the most famous cities of old Castile, and formerly the residence of their counts and kings. It declined,

however, very much in importance, and now numbers hardly 13,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Fonda Rafaela* and *Del Norte*. It is situated on the railroad direct from Madrid to Bayonne, on the banks of the River Arlanzon, and is famous in Spanish history as the birthplace of the Cid, whose castle stood a few miles distant from its gates.

"Mighty victor, never vanquished,
 Bulwark of our native land;
 Shield of Spain, her boast and glory,
 Knight of the far-dreaded brand;
 'Venging scourge of Moors and traitors,
 Mighty thunderbolt of war,
 Mirror bright of chivalry,
 Ruy my Cid Campeador."

Every Spanish bosom thrills with emotion when he hears recounted the deeds of the brave Rodrigo of Bivar, the national champion of Spain.

The town abounds in churches and convents, and possesses a magnificent *Cathedral*, which is one of the finest in Spain. It contains numerous splendid monuments, prominent among which are those contained in the Chapel del Condestable, the burial-place of the Velasco family. The statues of San Jeronimo and San Sebastian are very fine. There are also several fine paintings by Leonardo da Vinci and others; also a miracle-working image, "El Cristo de Burgos." It was first discovered steering itself up the current of the river. It was placed in the St. Augustine convent, where it worked numerous miracles, sweating on Fridays, etc.

The different chapels of the cathedral merit especial attention. The *Capilla real* is the high altar, where several members of the royal house of Castile repose. One of the most elegant models of Gothic architecture is the tomb of Archbishop Luis de Acuña y Osorio, situated in one of the side chapels (Santa Ana). The high altar is of the most perfect Gothic; the retablo represents the meeting of St. Joachim with St. Ana, the parents of the Virgin Mary. The chapel of *Santiago* is the ecclesiastical chapel of the cathedral, and contains the tombs of numerous archbishops. In the chapel of *San Enrique*, the bronze and marble monument of the founder is the leading feature. The *Capilla de la Visitacion* contains six fine paintings representing the Life of Christ; also one representing our Lady of Oca seated on a throne, holding the infant Jesus. *La Cnilla de la Presentacion* contains

a Holy Family by Michael Angelo. The *Sacristie*, in addition to the celebrated painting of *Christ of Burgos*, contains the portraits of all the archbishops and bishops of Burgos, from St. James the Elder to Ignacio Ribes, who died in 1840. The *Salle Capitaire* is noticed with considerable interest on account of an old box which is affixed to the wall, called the *Cofre del Cid*, of which a story is told of the Cid, that, being in want of money to carry on the war, he filled this chest with sand and stones, and representing to some rich Jews that it contained gold and jewels, but that he did not wish it opened, he succeeded on this security in raising the desired loan, which he afterward repaid with interest.

After leaving the church, ascend the hill to visit the church of *Santa Agueda*, in which the Cid compelled King Alphonso VI. to swear that he had no hand in the murder of his brother Don Sancho, who was killed at Zamorra. The Cid made him repeat the oath three times, which so irritated the king that he there swore to be revenged. After visiting this church, ascend the hill to the triumphal arch erected by Philip II. to Fernan Gonzalez. Observe the pillars which mark the house of the Cid, whose ashes are now preserved in the Hôtel de Ville, having been removed from the monastery of San Pedro de Cardena in 1842. They are preserved in a wooden coffin in a small oratory, which will be shown by the sacristan. Among the churches of Burgos most worthy of notice are those of *San Esteban* and *San Nicolas*. One of the finest bronze statues in Spain is in Burgos: it was erected to the memory of Charles III.

Every one visiting Burgos should devote some time to an excursion to the *Cartuja de Miraflores* and the tomb of the Cid. The convent of *Miraflores*, two miles from Burgos, was erected by Juan II. about the middle of the 15th century, and is considered, for the purposes for which it was built (a royal tomb), superior to any thing of the kind in Europe. When Philip II. saw it, he exclaimed, "We have done nothing at the Escorial." The sculpture of the tomb of Juan II., his second wife, Isabella, and his son, Alonzo, is unsurpassed in delicacy of finish and minuteness of detail. The royal effigies are most exquisite, while the execution of the figures of

the saints and apostles are beyond conception. Five miles from the convent the monastery of *San Pedro de Cardena* appears. The interest in visiting this place is considerably lessened since the removal of the remains of the Cid. This celebrated Spanish hero, Don Rodrigo Ruy Diaz de Bavar, was born in Burgos in 1040, of a noble family; he was knighted by Ferdinand I. at the age of twenty years, and obtained great influence over the Castilian soldiers at a very early age. He was considered the greatest champion of Christendom. His deeds have been recorded by numerous writers, both Spanish and Moorish, in both prose and verse, and have constituted the real reading of the Spanish people for eight centuries. He was banished from the court of Alphonso VI., which monarch he compelled to take a solemn oath that he had no connection whatever with the murderers of his predecessor and brother, Sancho II. In the mean time Castile was invaded by the Moors, when Don Rodrigo, at the head of his volunteers, drove them from the territory, and in the name of the king imposed a tribute on them. He was recalled to the court, again disgraced, and again serving his monarch, driving the Moors from Valencia, and there establishing a government. He there married Doña Ximena, so celebrated for her conjugal tenderness. The name of Cid was given him by the Moors after a battle in which he conquered five allied kings. He was mostly called Cid Campeador, which means Lord and Champion. He died at Valencia in 1099, and was brought to Burgos seated on his favorite steed. The different members of the Cid's family now lie here. His bones have made numerous changes since they first were seated on a throne, when he knocked a Jew down with his brand who had dared to pluck the dead lion by the beard, up to their late removal to the Hôtel de Ville.

The following is the style of ballad much in vogue at the present day, by which the memory of the great champion of Spain, the friend of St. James and the extinguisher of the Moors, is kept alive :

"The Cid rode through the horse-shoe gate,
Omega-shaped it stood,
A symbol of the moon that waned before the
Christian rood.
He was all sheathed in golden mail, his cloak
was white as shroud ;

His vizor down, his sword unsheathed, corpse-
still he rode and proud :
And over all the spears and blades, east, west,
and south, and north,
The Cid's broad flag like sunset spread, wild
flaming fiercely forth.
The rice-fields, where the tufted stalks grew
green round tepid pools,
Were trodden red by flying crowds of unbe-
lieving fools.
The bright canals, that girt the town as with
a silver net,
Were scarlet with the slain Moors' blood—the
melons-purple wet.
At every water-wheel and mill a dying man
was found—
His cloven head leant back against the red jar's
knotted round.
The mulberry-trees were strung with Moors,
as carob-twigs with fruit ;
The dying struggled on the boughs—the dying
at the root.
With dripping sword, and horse all sweat, he
rode into the town,
The black gore from his plume and flag was
raining hotly down.
His mace was bent, his banner rent, his helmet
beaten in,
The blood-spots on his mail were thick as spots
on leopard's skin.
And after came the hostages, the ransomed,
and the dead,
The cloven Moors in wagons piled—the body
or the head ;
And heaps of armor, golden-chained, gay
plumes and broken flags,
Piled up as in the tanner's yard the heaps of
beggars' rags.
The stately camels, golden-trapped, each sil-
ver-white as milk,
High laden with the aloes' wood, sweet amber-
gris, and silk ;
Rich Indian camphor, marten-skins from Kho-
rassan the fair ;
Ten piles of silver ingots, each a sultan's triple
share ;
Great bales of orange saffron-weed, and crys-
tal diamond clear ;
Large Beja rubies, fiery red—such stones the
emirs wear :
Last came the shekels and the bars in leather
bags sealed red,
And then black slaves with jars of gold upon
each woolly head.

His beard was like a horse's mane, his shield
was varnished red
With Moorish blood his rider-king that cruel
day had shed ;
All crimson shone his suit of mail, all fiery
shone his sword,
His breastplate-steel was hewn across, his bat-
tle-ax was flamed."

This is a description of a battle fought seven years after the Cid's death. It occurred in this wise. For seven years the embalmed body of the champion remained seated in a carved chair in the Cathedral of Burgos. In the mean time the Castilians were hard pressed by the Moors, the latter

being victorious in nearly every battle. They finally had recourse to the dead Cid, and, strapping him on horseback, dressed in his full armor, he was ridden out to attack the Moors. The rout was decisive, and the carnage fearful.

Valladolid, the former capital of Spain, is finely situated on the left bank of the Pisuerga, at the confluence of this river with the Esgueva. It contains 20,000 inhabitants; in former times the number was over 60,000. Principal hotel *Parador de las Diligencias*. It was the capital of the former kingdom of Leon, afterward included in Castile, and was made the capital of Spain by Philip II., who was born here; an honor that his successor, Philip III., attempted in vain to revive for it. The court having been once removed to Madrid, it was found difficult to supplant the influences which had grown around it. Thus a rich and fertile country, abounding in every production of nature, was abandoned for a dry, arid, and woodless plain, destitute of every thing that tends to make a city rich and prosperous.

Valladolid declined rapidly from its ancient importance; and what the foreign foe and allies of the Spaniards spared, civil war has destroyed. It still contains one of the finest universities in Spain, founded by Alonzo XI. in the 14th century; also an academy of fine arts, a museum, a royal palace, theatre, and public library. Valladolid is celebrated for being the birth-place of Philip II., and the place where Columbus breathed his last. The Museum is the principal object of attraction, and contains some fine pictures, sculptures, and a good library.

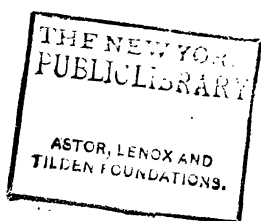
The sculptures of Hernandez, Berruguete, and Juan de Luni are some of the finest in Spain. The palace and cathedral must also be visited. Notice, in the last, the silver custodia; also the picture of the Crucifixion. Some of the chapels are very fine. Visit the churches of *Magdalena*, *San Lorenzo*, and *San Miguel*.

An excursion might be made from Valladolid to *Salamanca*, distance 22 miles. It contains but 15,000 inhabitants. Hotels *Parador de las Diligencias* and *Los Toros*. This once celebrated city stands on the banks of the Tormes, an affluent of the Douro. It is now a silent, gloomy town, and the days of its collegiate glory,

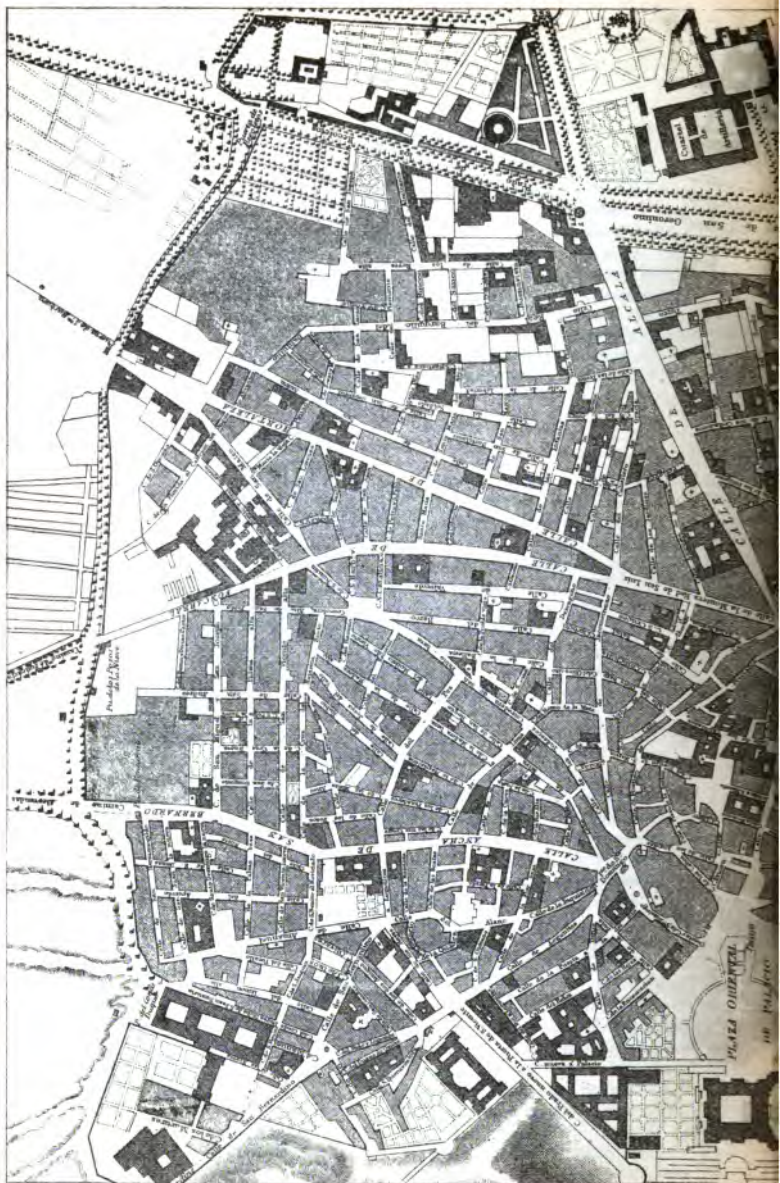
when it ranked second among the four great universities of Europe, have long since passed. It was in the 14th century, when Paris, Salamanca, Oxford, and Bologna stood first in the ranks of educational institutions, that Salamanca became so renowned for scholastic philosophy, when ten thousand students wandered through its halls. Its splendid cathedral, its glorious old churches and crumbling convents, although deserted and melancholy, make it a place of much importance to visit. Salamanca is noted in modern history for the great battle fought between the French under Marshal Marmont and the English under Wellington in 1812. The French were defeated with great loss. The English had much the larger force.

Madrid, the capital of the Spanish monarchy, is situated in the centre of an arid plain. It is the most elevated of all the capitals of Europe, being about 2200 feet above the level of the sea. The present population amounts to 317,217. The principal hotel is the *Grand Hotel de Paris*, decidedly the only good house; it is situated in the *Puerto del Sol*, an open space in the heart of the city where all the principal streets meet. The prices in Madrid are about the same as in the United States, perhaps a shade less. The hotels in Spain charge "so much per day."

The climate of Madrid was in former times considered good; it was on this account that Philip II. decided to give it the preference among its illustrious rivals when he was choosing the capital of Spain. But it has changed since, being now extremely dangerous for delicate persons, especially those of nervous temperament. Madrid is said by some to have but two seasons: "9 mois d'hiver et 3 mois d'enfer." The spring is temperate and often rainy; the summer insupportably hot; and the autumn, until the month of November, dry and pleasant. The air which blows from the Guadarrama is very subtle and penetrating, and irritates the nerves dreadfully; and if you are not careful and wrap yourself up well, covering your mouth, you run the risk of catching a terrible disease, which hurries you into the next world in a very short time.

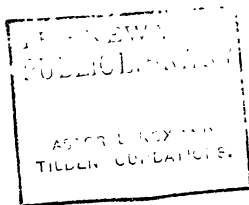


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The absence of trees in the vicinity of Madrid is doubtless one of the real causes of the severity of the climate. There is nothing in winter to preserve the city from the sharp north wind, and in summer to shade it from the burning rays of the sun. The Spaniards, however, are reconciling themselves by degrees to the trees, which for some time they seemed to consider as enemies, and they are continually planting them, so that Madrid stands in a fair way of regaining its original climate. According to the Spaniards, Madrid was founded a few centuries after the deluge, and preceded Rome by more than a thousand years. This is about as ridiculous as the statement made by some French writers, that it was founded in the 16th century. Most readers of Spanish history are aware that Madrid was captured by Alonzo in 1083. Henry III. was crowned there in 1294. His successors, Juan II., Henry IV., and the Catholic kings, inhabited the Alcazar, and fortified it. It was at Madrid that Charles V. received the news of the victory of Pavia. It was to Madrid that Francis I. was carried prisoner; and at Madrid the treaty of peace was signed between France and Spain. During the Middle Ages, Spain, which was divided into several Mussulman and Christian kingdoms, had quite a number of capitals—Toledo, Cordova, Seville, Granada, Leon, Burgos, and Saragossa. These capitals were reduced to one after the capture of Granada. The Catholic monarchs Ferdinand and Isabella had not yet thought of a fixed capital. During the reign of Charles V., who was always either fighting or traveling; this important question was not decided until he abdicated the throne in favor of his son, Philip II.; he, as we have seen, gave the preference to Madrid, from a political motive, that none of the other capitals might have any jealousy in the matter, and that all Spain might become reconciled, all speak the same tongue—in fact, all be Spaniards. He declared its court to be the only one in the world. The subsequent history of Madrid is not of much importance until the commencement of the French wars. It was entered by Murat at the head of the French forces in 1808. Two months afterward they were compelled to retire, the Manolos making fearful havoc with

their knives. Joseph Bonaparte was also compelled to fly before them. In the month of December of the same year Napoleon entered the city in person, and reinstated his brother, who occupied the throne four years, up to 1812, at which time the city was taken by the English. In 1823 it was again occupied by the French, under the Duc d'Angoulême.

Of the manners and customs of Madrid a recent writer says, "They can only be learned by viewing the habits of the middle classes; for, indeed, it is next to impossible for a stranger, even with good introductions, to know enough of the aristocracy to form a correct judgment of their domestic habits, owing, we believe, in a great measure, to the general poverty, which, with the high rate of living in Madrid, is an effectual bar to hospitality. Almost all families, except those in the very highest ranks, live, as in Paris and Edinburgh, in stories or flats, each story being a distinct house. The outer door, which is of enormous strength, has a small window or grating, with a sliding shutter, and the usual salutation from the porter when one rings for admittance, "*Gentee de paz*"—people of peace—and the door in ordinary cases is opened. This precaution of surveying strangers is, perhaps, attributable to a feeling of personal insecurity consequent on bad government and religious persecution. A suite of apartments usually consists of a large, well-lighted, and respectably-furnished saloon, with a recess on one side, in which is a bed, wholly unconcealed and without curtains; and at another side is a door leading into a smaller chamber, similarly furnished to that just described. The lady's boudoir is always handsomely decorated; and the worst rooms in an establishment are invariably the library, or study, and the dining-room, both of which are small and wretchedly furnished. The apartments are always kept remarkably clean.

"The manner of living in Madrid is somewhat more generous than in the northern provinces. A rich soup is usually added to the everlasting *olla* or *cocido*, which is much better made and more highly seasoned than in the rest of Spain; and dinner is always followed by cakes, sweetmeats, and fruits, accompanied by a mod-

erate supply of Valdepenas and other good native wines. The inhabitants, except the tradespeople, rise late, breakfast on chocolate between 10 and 11. Lounging, reading, or a stroll to the cafés (where, however, they spend nothing), occupies the men; dressing and visiting, the ladies, till dinner (about 3); after which follows the *siesta*, a season of almost universal repose in Madrid. The shops then are either shut, or a curtain drawn before the door. The shutters of every window are closed; scarcely a respectable person is seen in the streets; the stall-keepers spread cloths over their wares and go to sleep; groups of the poor and idle are seen stretched in the shade; and even the Galician water-carriers, seized with the general drowsiness, make pillows of their water-casks. The *siesta* over, the ladies sit in the balconies, and the gentlemen smoke their cigars till the time for the lounge on the *Prado*; and then comes the *tertulia*, a very pleasant and social meeting for chit-chat and music, closing the day of Madrid. Dinner-parties are seldom or never given, and there are no regular parties except balls, and those not frequent, and unaccompanied by any refreshment beyond *agua fresca*.

"The best national manners are not, like other countries, to be found in the capital, where every thing is sacrificed to the rage for imitating the French and English, a feature which distinguishes the Madrileños from all other Spaniards. Morals in all classes, especially the higher, are in the most degraded state. Veils, indeed, are thrown aside, and serenades are rare, but gallantry and intrigue are as active as ever. The men think little of their marriage obligations, and pay no real respect to the other sex; the women make dress and show the business of their lives, court admiration, and are willing victims of unprincipled gallantry. Infidelity in married women is perhaps more frequent than in any of the towns of Italy. Scarcely any married lady is without her cortejo. The connection, however, if not less sensual, is more lasting than in Italy, and intrigues are usually carried on unknown to the husband, who is generally too proud to connive at his wife's dishonor. Sexual immorality is also common among the lower orders, but there is not that drunken-

ness, brutality, and insolence which characterize the *cansaille* of Paris and London; and the stranger may now walk about the streets in any part of Madrid without fear of being stabbed or plundered, a circumstance attributable to the improvement of the lower orders."

Madrid is well supplied with excellent carriages and cabs, there being stands in all the principal streets. The rates are, "for the course," in daytime, 4 reals=20 cents; from sunset until midnight, 6 reals=30 cents; after midnight, 8 reals=40 cents. By the hour, daytime, first hour, 8 reals; every hour after, 6 reals: from sunset to midnight, first hour, 10 reals; succeeding hours, 8 reals: after midnight, first hour, 14 reals; succeeding hours, 12 reals. The rates for two-horse conveyances average about thirty per cent. more than for one.

A valet de place will be necessary in Madrid to arrange about getting passes to see the different "*sights*," as the days on which they may be seen are often changed, or the time may be seen in one of the newspapers, as well as the announcement of bull-fights, theatrical entertainments, and other amusements. Travelers wishing to purchase Spanish cloaks (very comfortable in the cars) will find the house of Cumberland, Muñoz y Mexia, a first-class place.

After taking a stroll into the *Puerto del Sol* and *Prado*, to see life in its outdoor glory, we will proceed first to visit the *Royal Palace*, an immense pile of buildings, which occupies, with its gardens, a space of nearly eighty acres. It forms a square of 470 feet each way by 100 feet high, and is considered one of the most magnificent palaces in the world. It was built by Philip V. The ceilings are magnificently frescoed, but most of the paintings that formerly adorned the walls have been removed to the Museo. It is rich in statues and marbles. The throne-room is really gorgeous. Owing to the fact that some four years since several of the frescoes and marbles were disfigured by English travelers, the queen has been compelled to prohibit visitors to Madrid from entering the palace. It is impossible now to obtain admittance. In the circular garden stands the equestrian statue of Philip IV. It is considered one of the finest works of art in Europe. The case and

grace with which he sits on his noble war-horse is perfectly enchanting. He was considered the best horseman in Spain. The bronze was cast in Florence in 1640.

Adjoining the palace is *La Real Cochera*, or royal coach-house and stables; the horses and mules are very fine. The coach-house contains carriages of all forms, ages, and colors, 125 in number, from Queen Joane's splendid carved carriage, 350 years old, down to an elegant trotting wagon made by Dubois of New York. The state carriages, used by the queen when she opens the Cortes, are very elegant.

On the southern side of the palace is situated *La Real Armeria*, which is considered the most interesting armory in the world. It is open to the public on Tuesdays and Saturdays. On other days strangers will be admitted on presenting their passports; a fee of one franc is then expected. This splendid collection of armor, swords, shields, and precious relics, was removed by Philip II. from Valladolid. The armor is kept clean and beautiful, and looks as new as when worn by Charles V., Philip II., or the Great Captain. Why other armories should insist on keeping their collections rusty it is to us difficult to understand. In the centre of the hall is placed the equestrian armor, the chief suits being those of Charles V., Philip II., and Philip III. At the extreme end of the hall is the effigy of St. Ferdinand, dressed in royal robes, with a golden crown upon his head; in one hand he holds a globe surmounted by a cross, in the other a sword. This figure is annually borne by priests, on the 29th of May, to the chapel of the royal palace, and there saluted for the space of two weeks, at the end of which time it is again deposited in the armory.

On your right, as you enter the hall, is placed the collection of guns, most of which belonged to Charles IV. Some of them are beautifully inlaid with precious stones; notice No. 2228 especially: it is inlaid with gold, and was presented to his "dear brother" by Napoleon I.; the name "Faton, à Paris," is lettered on it. In the centre, in front as you enter, notice the fine equestrian armor, No. 2528, of Charles V.; also 2398, of Philip II. Between these two is placed the steel writing-desk of Charles V., removed by the present queen from the Escorial. 2521, a beautiful casque formerly be-

longing to Francis I., king of France: the fleurs de lis are exquisitely carved; 2410, a fine equestrian armor of Charles V., the same he wore on entering Tunis; No. 2408 was his camp-chair; No. 2321, another suit of equestrian armor which he formerly wore: the horse is exquisitely carved by Perez; No. 1776 is an exact copy of the sword of Francis I., king of France, who was taken prisoner by the forces of the Emperor Charles V. at the battle of Pavia: Murat carried off the original to Paris; No. 2355 is a splendid gold and steel armor formerly worn by Christopher Columbus; 2397 is a bronze double-barreled breech-loading cannon. An English hand-book would perhaps call it the "anticipation" of the Armstrong gun, as the editor says "Velasquez's style is the anticipation of Landseers." (?) The painters of any other than those of the English nation would be called *imitators*. Here, also, will be pointed out the suit of armor worn by Isabella the Catholic at the siege of Granada. No. 2429 is the camp-bed of Charles V.; No. 2419, a complete suit of splendid armor, presented to Philip II. by Don Manuel of Portugal; also an exquisite collar (gold, silver, and steel), No. 2370, belonging to the same monarch. A day can well be spent examining this splendid collection.

Naval Museum.—Near the armory is the Naval Museum of Madrid, which well deserves a visit, containing flags, models of ships, and valuable naval relics. Notice, first, the pirate gun and flag, captured in 1847. Observe a fine model of the Santa Ana, sunk at Trafalgar; also the San Carlo. Here may be seen a seven-barrel revolving cannon, cast at Carthagena in 1819. No. 405, up stairs, is a fine portrait of Columbus, on either side of which are those of Ferdinand and Isabella. Observe the map of Columbus, beside which are two splendid historical paintings, the Burial of De Soto in the Mississippi, and Cortez ordering the Destruction of his Ships; also his portrait, with those of Pizarro and De Soto; a magnificent plan of Gibraltar; a fine painting of the battle of Lepanto, with an angel delivering the news to Philip while on his knees praying in the Escorial; opposite this picture hangs a portrait of its hero, Don John of Austria, natural son of Charles V. Observe the French flags, all in tatters, which is generally the case when in

the hands of their enemies. In the next room, which is filled with models of ships, and portraits of admirals and ministers, there is a splendid full-length picture of the present queen, Isabella.

Theatres.—The Teatro Real is the grand Opera-house of Madrid, completed in 1850. It faces the palace, and is without doubt one of the finest, if not the finest in Europe, both externally and internally. It holds with great comfort 2000 persons, not crammed and huddled together on uncomfortable seats as in London, but large and luxurious. There is not a single theatre in Great Britain that we have ever visited where the best seats are equal to the third-class seats of any of the Madrid theatres. The operas are put upon the stage in a superb manner, and the singing is glorious. The parquette seats, which are the best for strangers, cost thirty reals.

Teatro de la Zarzuela is the Opera Comique of Madrid: it is in a fine situation; fine singers and fine actors; always full.

Teatro del Circo, which is capable of containing 1600 spectators, is situated in the Plazuela del Rey, at the end of the Calle de los Infantes. It is the Comédie Française of Madrid, performing comedies and vaudevilles to perfection.

Teatro del Principe, situated in the Calle del Principe, holds 1200 spectators: the pieces are generally good, and the actors excellent.

Real Museo, or Royal Picture-gallery, is the great lion of the Spanish capital. Here only Velasquez, the master of the Spanish school of painters, is seen in all his glory, very few of his great pictures having ever been removed from Spain. This great painter was born at Seville 1595, and died at Madrid 1660; he was the court painter, and received the honor of knighthood from Philip IV. There are over sixty of his pictures here. This Museum is said to contain, and after a careful examination we think *does* contain, more wealth in pictures than any other gallery on the Continent. To Ferdinand VII. the credit is due of conceiving the project of uniting in one collection the paintings which were scattered through the different palaces and royal residences of Madrid. He appropriated for this purpose the building which Charles III. had intended for an Academy of National Sciences. His daughter Isa-

bella continued this work, and transferred to the Museum the best paintings of the Escorial, and to-day the Museum of Madrid is considered the richest in Europe. During the whole of the 16th century, when Spain was at the head of Europe, and Italy, Flanders, and Germany were under its government, the successors of the two great kings, Charles V. and Philip II., although they lost their territories, they greatly augmented their artistic riches. Philip IV., who was the friend of Velasquez, employed the last dollar of a wasted fortune in the purchase of works of art. Philip V., grandson of Louis XIV., who did so much to embellish Madrid, increased still more the treasures of the Museum. In a chronological point of view, the Museum of Madrid is inferior to the collection at the Louvre in Paris, or the Uffizi and Pitti Palace at Florence; but, considering it as a collection of masterpieces, it is infinitely superior to that of both places. It will be unnecessary to give the numbers attached to the different gems in this gallery, as, during the spring of 1863, a new catalogue was being made, which will be published ere these pages come before the eyes of the traveler; the numbers, as the directors informed us, being all changed, so, dear reader, buy a catalogue.

On entering the principal façade, which opens from the road of San Geronimo, you arrive in a circular vestibule ornamented by eight large columns, and surmounted by a lantern; from this room you enter into a splendid vaulted gallery, nearly 500 feet long and 35 wide. On either side are two other galleries, 130 feet long and 35 wide: these last are entirely devoted to Spanish masters. The main gallery is devoted principally to Italian and modern paintings. Half way along this hall a door to the left opens into the *Isabella Saloon*, which is of an elliptical form, and contains the masterpieces and gems of the whole gallery, without distinction as regards masters or schools. It is the Tribune of Florence, and contains enough Raphaels, Guidos, Murillos, Titians, Claudes, Vandykes, Teniers, and Velasquez' to make the different galleries of world-wide repute. An opening in the floor of this room gives you a glimpse of the principal sculptures on the floor below. Continuing along the principal hall you arrive at another room—

da, similar to that by which you entered. In this are collected some beautiful gems of the French school. On both sides are corridors conducting to saloons containing the German and French school; also to an apartment of state, where royalty reposes after the fatigues of a tour of the galleries. It is magnificently carpeted, and contains portraits of different members of the royal family. Descending to the ground floor are three large saloons, comprising the *Reserved Gallery*, where all the *immodest* pictures were formerly put—where Titian's Venuses and Rubens's fat women were kept out of sight, that the inquisitors might gloat in private over gods and goddesses minus drapery and trowsers. But Madrid has got bravely over this mock modesty, and Titian's Venus on a couch, with a young man playing the organ, and his Venus playing with a dog, have each a most conspicuous position in the principal gallery. Adjoining these rooms is the gallery of sculpture, which contains some antique gems; but the collection falls far below either that of Rome, Paris, or Munich.

We propose giving a brief list of the principal works of the leading masters, arranging them in chronological order, as it is expected they will appear under the new arrangement and in the new catalogue, commencing with the SPANISH SCHOOL: *Vincente Macip*, the nearest imitator of Raphael, better known as Juan de Joanes. There are eighteen pictures by this master. The principal gem, which is in the Isabella saloon ("The Lord's Supper"), is considered equal to Leonardo da Vinci's great masterpiece. *Jose Ribera*, called *Spagnoletto*, from whom both Velasquez and Murillo took their style. There are fifty-eight pictures by this great master, and, in the face of most writers, we think they form the finest collection in the gallery. His choicest pictures are in the Isabella Saloon, viz., "Jacob's Ladder," "The Martyrdom of St. Bartholomew," and his "Prometheus," the gore and bowels of which look fearfully natural. The Inquisition was the source from whence he derived his finest subjects. He died 1656, in the 68th year of his age. *Diego Rodriguez de Silva y Velasquez* is here seen in all his glory. Being the friend of Philip IV., nearly all his paintings were painted for the crown, and are, with a very few exceptions, all in the

Museum of Madrid—sixty-four in number—and here the traveler only can enjoy the fruitfulness and immense resources of this great painter. He essayed his hand in all the variety of the art. In historical painting he was the master; in landscape unsurpassed; and in portraits and animals was considered equal to Vandyck and Snyders. His finest pictures are in the Isabella Saloon. Notice his *Las Meninas*, which Luca Giordano described as the theology of painting. This great work should be examined from the opposite side of the room. It represents Velasquez in his studio. He stands to the left of the picture, employed in painting the portraits of Philip IV. and his queen. In the centre of the canvas is the young Infanta Donna Marguerite Maria of Austria, whose companions are trying to amuse her. At the right are her two dwarfs, male and female, worrying a favorite dog, magnificently painted. The effect of the peculiar shading of this picture is truly wonderful. Observe, hanging on the breast of the artist, the cross of Santiago, painted by the hand of Philip IV. When the picture was completed, Velasquez asked the king if there was any thing wanting in his picture. The monarch said "yes," and, taking the pallet from the hands of the master, immediately painted the decoration, making him a noble knight of the Holy Order. Notice, also, his *Los Lanzas*, or the surrender of the city of Breda. Observe, also, in the Isabella Saloon, his *Don Baltasar on horseback*, which Ford (modest Englishman) says "is the *anticipation* of our Edwin Landseer!" Also his *Surprise of Io*, which Mr. Ford again describes as the "*absolute ANTICIPATION of Sir Joshua's style!!!*" What sickening egotism! The *Forge of Vulcan*, which is also in the Isabella Saloon: Apollo is informing Vulcan of the criminal reports which are in circulation about the loves of Venus and Mars.

Next in order comes the great *Murillo*, whose paintings are more numerous than those of Velasquez, although the number in this Museum is not so great, his principal gems being most at Seville. There are, however, forty-six here. *La Concepcion* in the Isabella Saloon is one of his gems. His *Adoration of the Shepherds*, the *Holy Family*, and the *Martyrdom of St. Andrew*, are all masterpieces. Notice, also,

the *Conversion of St. Paul*. Francis Goya is the last representative of the Spanish school. There are but three pictures, however, of this master in the Museum. Notice his *Maria Louise*, queen of Charles IV.; she is represented on horseback in the uniform of a colonel of the Guards. Also a *Picador on horseback*. The *Italian School* is rich in gems, especially in Titians and Raphaels. Of the former there are forty-three specimens; his two *Venuses*, having been removed from the dark regions, now hang in the principal gallery. The *Apotheosis of Charles V.* and *Philip* are considered by some his masterpiece here. *Venus and Adonis* and *Offering to Fecundity* are both exquisite; they hang in the Isabella Saloon. His *Prometheus chained to a Rock* and his *Adam and Eve* are very fine; also the *Victory of Lepanto*.

There are ten specimens of Raphael in this collection—seven pictures and three portraits. The three principal are, first, *The Holy Family*, known as *La Perla*. It derived this title from the fact that when Philip IV. received his collection of pictures from England, which his ambassador had purchased at Cromwell's sale of the galleries of Charles I., he declared it the pearl of the collection. He paid \$10,000 for it, which at that time was an immense price; it hangs to your right in the principal saloon. Near to it, in the same hall, hangs his exquisite picture of *The Visitation*—St. Elizabeth and the Virgin are both in an advanced stage of pregnancy. The inquiring gaze of the aged Elizabeth, with the bashful, downcast look of the modest Virgin, are indescribable.

In the Isabella Saloon notice his *El Páximo de Sicilia*, or Christ bearing the Cross, so called from having been painted for a church in Sicily. It hangs at the end of the saloon, facing the door, surrounded on one side by his *Virgin del Pez*, or Tobit and the Fish (which went through the process at Paris of being transferred from board to canvas), a *Holy Family*, and a Titian, a Leonardo da Vinci, a Velasquez, and Murillo; and on the other side by a Raphael, a Titian, a Correggio, a Murillo, a Sassoferrato, a Vandyck, and a Jordans. This little saloon contains in value double the whole National Gallery of London. Of Correggio's there are but few. His *Marriage of St. Catharine* and *The Repent-*

ant Magdalen are the principal. In the pictures of Rubens, Madrid beats both Paris and Dresden in quantity as well as quality: the former containing thirty-one, and the latter twenty-eight, while Madrid boasts of sixty-two. The Royal Pinacothek at Munich eclipses all three, numbering eighty-six. Thirty-eight of these, however, are cabinet pictures. Those of Madrid are nearly all large, and, with a few exceptions at Antwerp, the best by this prolific master. Among the best are his *Rape of Proserpine*, the *Combat of the Lapithæ*, *Adoration of the Magi*, and the *Banquet of Tereus*. On the ground floor there is nearly a whole saloon filled with Rubens'. His *Judgment of Paris*, *Juno in the Milky Way sucking Hercules*, and *Nymphs and Satyrs*, are the principal. Madrid contains nine pictures by Albert Dürer. Two of the best are *Eve receiving the Apple from the Serpent*, and *Adam holding the Apple in his Hand which Eve has just given him*. Of Vandyck's the museum contains 22 specimens, of Teniers 52, Snijders 23, Paul Veronese 24, Bassanos 27, Guidos 16, and Canos 8. As these different masters are scattered throughout the different halls, it would be useless to pretend to give any description of them until we receive the new official catalogue, assuring the reader that in our next edition a list of the gems, with the numbers attached, will be given.

The French school contains some fine specimens by Claude Lorraine, Nicolas Poussin, and Gaspard Dugent; while the Italian school boasts, in addition to those already mentioned, many of the works of Salvator Rosa, Guercino, Domenichino, and Luca Giordano; while the pictures of Lucas Cranach, such as his *Venus Surprised* and *Lot and his Daughters*, are deserving of especial notice.

The sculpture-gallery, which is on the ground floor, is neither celebrated for its quality or quantity, although it contains several antiques, and a large collection of busts, vases, and mosaics. A fee of five reals will give admittance on days when the museum is not open to the public. The custodian, who conducts you to the reserved gallery, sculpture gallery, etc., expects a fee of a peseta.

The *Academy of San Fernando*, situated in the Calle Alcala, contains some 800 pic-

tures, several Murillos and Zurbarans being among the number. The *Museo Nacional* also contains a large collection of indifferent pictures.

The principal private collections are those of *M. di Salamanca*, *M. de Madrazo*, *M. de Cardenera*, the *Dukes of Alba*, *d'Uceda*, *Medinaceli*, and the *Marquis de Javal-Quinto*.

The churches of Madrid are neither remarkable for their beauty nor grandeur—in fact, *au contraire*. The most interesting is the chapel of the *Convent of Atocha*. It contains the miracle-working image of the Virgin, the patroness of Madrid and protector of the royal family. She is the recipient of all the cast-off wedding dresses of the queens of Spain; also the dresses which the queen wears at the feast of the Epiphany. Among the Virgin's dresses is that which the queen wore when stabbed by Merino. The origin of this image is the source of much dispute. Some say it was carved by St. Luke, and found at Antioch by Gregory the Great; others say that St. Peter brought it with him to Spain. At all events, it ranks high in holiness with the other Virgins of Spain, on account of the many miracles she has worked, such as curing the blind, raising the dead, etc. The members of the royal family are always married in this chapel. The oldest church in Madrid is that of *Santa Maria*, situated on Place Consejos. In the chapel of Santa Ana is the statue of *Ntra. Sra. de la Almudena*, which, according to tradition, was sculptured by Nicodemus and painted by St. Luke.

The *San Francisco* is one of the finest in Madrid. It was built in the style of the Pantheon at Rome, and was formerly attached to the convent of the same name; the dome is one hundred and fifty feet high. The churches of *St. Andruo* and *St. Just*, with the other churches, are below mediocre. Madrid has no cathedral, the nearest being at Toledo.

The chapel of the convent *Descalzas Reales*, which was founded by Dona Juana, daughter of Charles V., will repay a visit. Notice the magnificent sculpture of the high altar; also *La Incarnacion*, which is, perhaps, the finest in Madrid. It contains a great number of sculptures and paintings. One of the finest pictures is the *Marriage in Cana*. The convent of *Salesas*

Reales, founded by Ferdinand VI. and his wife, Dona Maria Barbara of Portugal, for the education of the daughters of noble families, is very fine. The monument of the founder, which the chapel contains, is very splendid. The church of the suppressed convent of *San Isidro* contains, in addition to numerous gems both in sculpture and painting, the relics of the patron saint of Madrid, St. Isidro, and his wife, Santa Maria de la Cabeza. Notice the fine statue of the saint; also the altar-piece (the Holy Trinity), by Raphael Mengs. Morales, Alonzo Cano, and Giordano have also done much to embellish this, one of the best churches of Madrid.

The cemeteries of Madrid are very numerous, eleven in number. Those of the Fuencarral, constructed by Joseph Bonaparte, are the principal.

The *Plaza de Toros*, where the Madrileños witness the all-absorbing amusement of the bull-fight, is a large open amphitheatre just outside the gate of the Alcala. It is capable of holding 16,000 spectators. The interior is well adapted for seeing this murderous spectacle; the central area has a diameter of 230 feet, while the circumference of the outer wall is nearly 1100 feet. Be particular in procuring a seat on the shady side. The fights generally take place on Sunday afternoons. It is a most amusing sight to witness the rush of people through the whole extent of the Calle Alcala for two hours before the performance commences.

The *Prado* is the Champs Elysées, and Bois de Boulogne, or Central Park of Madrid. (What they would give to have a Central Park!) It was laid out under Charles III. It is nearly two miles long, and thickly shaded with elm-trees. The widest part, which is called El Salon, is about 1400 feet long and 200 wide; at each end are elegant fountains: those of Apollo and Cybele, and of Neptune are the finest. This promenade in the afternoon, and especially on Sundays, is crowded with the best citizens of Madrid, either on horseback, on foot, or in carriages, and here only can you get a correct idea of the personal appearance of both sexes. The ladies generally wear black silk dresses, and mantillas of the same sombre hue, with a black lace veil attached to a comb, which either covers the face or falls gracefully behind.

The gentlemen of Madrid dress better than the gentlemen of Paris, and far excel the gentlemen of London. They still sport, however, the patent leather boot, which our best-dressed gentlemen have for some time ignored, black cloth pantaloons, and a large black cloak, which they wear in a most graceful manner. The cloak, however, is carried to a too great extent in Spain. We have actually seen dirty, ragged men dumping earth out of a cart, while working on a railroad, fully enveloped in a dirty, ragged circular cloak, gracefully thrown across their breasts and over their left shoulders. In the vicinity of the *Prado* are the gardens of the *Buen Retiro*, the palace of that name having been demolished. Farther on are the gardens of the *Delicias*, leading to the Canal de Manzanares.

Many of the public and private buildings of Madrid are very fine, such as the *Palacio del Congreso*, where the Cortes meet, the *Hacienda*, where are the offices of the different ministers, the *Hotel de Ville*, and *Panaderia*. A valet de place should be employed for the first few days: Mariano-Peralta is a good one.

The excursion to the Escorial, the eighth wonder of the world, should be made from Madrid, not stopping to go there on your way to the capital, as you should by all means spend a day, and take a valet de place with you. The railroad is finished all the way; time, 1½ hours.

The Escorial village derives its name from the Escorial of the iron mines, and the palace, convent, or tomb of the Escorial derives its name from the village. This mammoth edifice, second only to the Pyramids of Egypt in size and solidity, was commenced by Philip II., to fulfill a vow made to San Lorenzo, that if the battle of St. Quentin, which was fought on the saint's day, should result favorably to him, he would erect a temple to his honor, and also to obey the injunctions of his father, the Emperor Charles V., to construct a tomb worthy of the royal family, and most magnificently did he carry out both purposes. The building, which is of solid granite, is 700 feet in length by 564 in breadth, was commenced in 1563, and completed in twenty years. The architect was the celebrated Juan de Herrera, who received instructions from Philip to con-

struct the building in the shape of a grid-iron, in honor of the utensil on which it was supposed St. Lawrence suffered martyrdom. The exterior of the building is painfully plain. The grand central portico is never opened unless to admit royalty, dead or alive. The first square or *patio* is perfectly plain, with the exception of over the second grand entrance are six immense finely-carved statues, seventeen feet high, of David, Solomon, Jehoshaphat, Hezekiah, Manasseh, and Josiah, six of the kings of Judah connected with the building of the Temple. The body, legs, and arms are of granite, the heads and hands of marble, with gilt crowns on their heads. The chapel is grand and glorious; no tinsel, lace, or gewgaws; every thing solemn, sombre, and magnificent. It is 825 feet long, 230 wide, and 330 high. The roofs are vaulted, and magnificently frescoed by Luca Giordano; the floor of black and white marble. The high altar is most superb. The screen is ninety feet high by forty-five wide, divided by jasper columns, with gilded bases and capitals. Immediately under the high altar lies the *Panteon*, or royal tomb, where only kings and mothers of kings can lie. It was commenced by Philip III., and finished by Philip IV., and is decidedly the most gorgeous, as well as the most solemn chamber of death we ever entered. The walls and ceiling, of the descending staircase are of jasper, the steps marble. The tomb is thirty-six feet in diameter and thirty-eight high. The walls are clothed with jasper, porphyry, and other precious marbles. Its shape is octagon, and in the eight sides are twenty-six niches, all filled with green marble or malachite sarcophagi, most of which are filled: those that are have the owner's name in gilt letters attached. Charles V., Philip II., and the other royal bodies were moved here in 1654. Ascend now the magnificent staircase; visit the top of the dome, and get a splendid view of the shape of the building, with the surrounding country; visit the Cora, and examine the mammoth parchment choral-books, 96 in number, formerly over 200. Then proceed to the Sacrista, and notice the magnificent frescoes; then to the cloisters and court-yard, and get a view of the clear blue sky, after all the damp, and cold, and shade, preparatory to seeing some exquisite apartments formerly

inhabited by Queen Isabella in summer; these are shown at one o'clock; fee, ten reals. There are two suites, those of the queen, and the older suite, occupied by the infantas. The queen's rooms (four in number), although small, are most exquisite. The floors, doors, etc., are ingeniously inlaid: the walls are hung with tapestry of the most elaborate workmanship. The oratory contains a Raphael, and a crucifix by Benvenuto Cellini. The cost of those four small rooms was 28,000,000 reals, nearly \$1,500,000. The infantas' suite, although not so exquisitely finished, is still very fine. The rooms are all hung with tapestry: they are thirty-three in number, to each of which belongs a volume of historical incident.

Previous to leaving, ask to be shown the small room where Philip II. breathed his last, gazing on the shrine he had erected, and ending his days in the same fearful manner as Herod of old. The Escorial was sacked by the French in 1808, but was repaired by Ferdinand VII. There is an underground communication with the village.

In October, 1872, a large fire broke out in the Escorial, which threatened the entire building, and which resulted in the destruction of two of the towers.

Before leaving the Escorial visit the *Casa del Príncipe de Abayo*, a beautiful miniature house, containing thirty-three rooms, built for Charles IV. when a boy. It is in proportion to an ordinary house as a boy of ten years of age is to a man. Every work of art in the house is executed with an eye to the same effect. The rooms are furnished most exquisitely, and filled with valuable works of art, presents to young Charles. Among the pictures there are four Murillos, a Rubens, a Raphael, a Guido, and a Domenichino.

The palace of *San Ildefonso*, or *La Granja*, is situated about forty miles from the capital. A magnificent road leads to it from the palace of the Escorial. This delightful residence is situated in a sheltered recess of the mountains, in the midst of pine forests, four thousand feet above the level of the sea. It forms a delicious summer retreat from the intense heat of the capital. Philip V., by whom it was built, intended to make it a perfect Ver-

sailles. The gardens are the finest in Spain.

About six miles from La Granja is the town of *Segovia*, containing some 7000 inhabitants. It is chiefly celebrated for its Roman antiquities, among which is its aqueduct, which is a most magnificent work. The Cathedral is a splendid specimen of Gothic architecture. It was built in the early part of the 16th century, and contains several very fine monuments, among which is that of Don Pedro, the son of Henry II., who was let fall by his nurse from a window of the palace, and killed, at the age of nine years. The patron saint of Segovia was Maria del Satto, or Maria of the Leap. She was a Jewess, but had a leaning toward Christianity. Having committed adultery, she was about to be thrown from the top of a cliff, which is shown here, when she prayed aloud to the Virgin Mary, who allowed her to float down to the ground without being hurt. She was baptized, and afterward became a saint. This was in the early part of the 13th century.

Ávila is a small town, noted principally for its cathedral, which is rich in pictures, monuments, and stained-glass windows. One of the monuments is that of Alfonso Tostado de Madrigil, bishop of Ávila. His epitaph says he lived and died a virgin! wrote three sheets of paper every day of his life; that his writings were so profound they caused the blind to see. He died at the age of 55. The great glory of Ávila is *Nuestra Serafica Madra Santa Teresa de Jesus*, the patron saint of Spain, who was born here in the early part of the 16th century; was an authoress when quite young, and wrote on knight-errantry; became a convert, and joined the nuns; was carried up to heaven to inspect the management of nunneries there; returned and founded a large number of the barefooted Carmelite's convents; ascended again, and was married to the Savior, and took his name; at her death, it is said, "10,000 martyrs assisting at her bedside, and the Savior coming down in person to convey his bride to heaven!" Outside the walls, in the Santa Tomsa, formerly a Dominican convent, a picturesque, wild-weed covered cloister, is the beautiful white marble monument of noble Prince Juan, the only son of Ferdinand and Isabella, who died at the

early age of nineteen years, leaving his throne to the German Charles. Had he lived, the chances are Spain would have been first among the nations of the earth to-day. A railroad will soon be finished to the capital.

From Madrid to Toledo *via* Aranjuez, distance 55 miles. Fare, 1st class, 37 r.; time, 2 h. 40 m.

By no means omit stopping at Aranjuez. By taking the early train you can remain there all day, proceeding in the evening to Toledo. When the queen is here the palace can not be visited; the gardens, however, may. She usually makes Aranjuez her residence from April until June, and one or two months after is the best time to visit it, as most of the pictures and furniture are removed to Madrid every autumn. The palace and gardens are but a short distance from the *dépôt*.

The Emperor Charles V. was the first sovereign who honored Aranjuez by residing here in the early part of the sixteenth century. It was much improved by his son, Philip II., and entirely rebuilt by Philip V.; altered and rejuvenated by Charles IV. It suffered considerably when Spain was invaded by the French. The palace contains some very fine pictures by Titian, Jordaens, etc., and is filled with other works of art. But the beauty and charm of this place is its lovely gardens, cascades, and fountains—the last always playing on fête days. The gardener will point out the principal fountains and places of interest, and will expect a fee of one franc for a party, or you may visit the premises alone. It was in this palace that Charles IV. abdicated, March, 1808, in favor of Ferdinand VII., instigated by Godoy. The town of *Aranjuez* is beautifully situated on the banks of the Tagus, in one of the most lovely and fertile spots in Spain. It contains some 5000 inhabitants, but is often increased to 25,000 during the few weeks of spring when royalty delights to forget its cares. *Hotel Infanta*.

An English hand-book takes particular pains to depreciate every thing Spanish and French, and to extol, in comparison, every thing English. In speaking of Aranjuez, it says of the "beloved" Ferdinand VII., "The first dispatch he sent to the grave council of Madrid was, 'A nun has been brought to bed of twins.' The imme-

diately answer was, 'Had it been a monk, that would have been news;' and, not wishing to renounce the good old recreations of his royal ancestors, 'he never missed *Herradura*,' to which he took his wives and delicate maids of honor, just as Philip IV. did his. The cream of the *famicon* was seeing an operation performed on young bulls which fitted them for the plow." Again: "It was at Aranjuez that Charles IV., in order to save his wife's minion, Godoy, abdicated the crown in favor of Ferdinand VII. Toreno prints all the disgraceful letters written by him and his wife, the proud monarchs of Castile! to Murat, their 'very dear brother!' to Murat, who a few years before had been a pot-house waiter, and who, six years afterward, deluged their capital with Spanish blood. Godoy, a vile tool of Bonaparte, was thus saved in order to consummate his guilt and folly by signing, with Duroc at Bayonne, the transfer of Spain to France, stipulating only—mean to the last—for filthy lucre and pensions." "A railroad—thanks to English heads and hands—was begun May 4, 1846, which will in due time be carried to Cadiz, Alicante, and Valencia. Meantime many a civilized Castilian, pointing at this *bié*, inquires proudly and patronizingly of the traveling Briton, 'Have you got these advantages in England?' " *These roads have all been finished* by French heads and hands since the "traveling Briton" was here.

In about one and a half hours we arrive at Toledo, which presents, in the distance, seated on its high hills, a most imposing aspect. Don't, when you enter its walls, and wind through its tortuous, narrow, dirty, and neglected streets, say, "Why did I come out of my route to see this ruin?" One glance into its magnificent cathedral will repay fifty times the distance.

Toledo is situated on a peninsula formed by the River Tagus. Contains a population of 14,000 souls. The principal hotels are the *Fonda de Lino* and *Fonda de Norte*. The last overlooks the *Zocodover*, or market square—an amusing spot once a week. Toledo formerly contained a quarter of a million of inhabitants. It is said to be the oldest city in Europe, built a short time after the flood, but mostly peopled by the Jews, who were then called Amalekites,

who had fled from Jerusalem when that city was captured by Nebuchadnezzar. It was taken by the Romans 200 B.C.; was captured by the Moors in the early part of the 8th century. Authorities differ in regard to dates. The Moslems having sequestered much of the property of the rich Jews, out of revenge they opened the gates to Alonzo VI., who took possession of the city in 1085. It was made the capital of Spain, on the removal of the court from Seville, by Leovigildo. Toledo was celebrated from a remote period, as it is to-day, for the manufactory of sword-blades. The art was introduced by the Moors from Damascus, and no other cities have ever been able to rival either in the tempering of steel. Toledo and Damascus blades are highly prized. The streets of the city are steep, narrow, and crooked, and, from their appearance, one would think the city had retired from active business, and was living on its income.

The principal object of attraction in Toledo is its magnificent Cathedral, which, with the exception of the one at Seville, is the finest in Spain, and by many thought superior in attraction to St. Peter's itself. It certainly is as interesting in a historical point of view.

The city being still the ecclesiastical metropolis of the country, the Cathedral has not retired with the rest of the town. It was commenced by Ferdinand III. in the early part of the 13th century, and took nearly three hundred years to finish. Its length is nearly 400 feet, width 200. Only one of its two towers is finished; the other rises to the height of 830 feet. Examine carefully the rich Gothic portals, especially *La Puerta de los Leones*. On entering, one of the priests will inform you that this Cathedral, or the one that formerly stood here, was erected in honor of the Virgin before the Ascension, and that she made frequent visits to it in company with St. Peter, St. Paul, and St. James, or Santiago, the patron saint of Spain. It is affirmed by all divines of Spain, and none dare doubt it, that St. James, after he was beheaded at Jerusalem, made the journey to Jaffa, and, taking a small boat, sailed thence direct to Barcelona, on his way to Santiago; but, not wishing to make the overland route, sailed along the coast of Spain, passed through the Straits of Gibraltar, and

steered north to Padron, some twelve miles below Santiago, and there rested on a stone, was found by some fishermen, and conveyed to a cave, where he remained in peace for eight hundred years. A monk, who for a long time had seen heavenly lights hovering over the cave, informed the bishop of Padron, who, on examination, found the body, and discovered it to be that of St. James! By what means he arrived at the result is not stated. A church was erected on the spot, and the body then removed to Santiago. And as Rome had appropriated that of St. Peter and St. Paul, Spain was compelled to take that of St. James, who has since been called Santiago. Of the remarkable and miraculous feats performed by this saint—his killing 60,000 Moors single-handed, and other trifles—it is out of our province to speak. For particulars, see Mariana. When Toledo was taken by the Moors, they converted the cathedral into a mosque, which was destroyed by St. Ferdinand, who commenced the present edifice.

Notice the steps of the *Puerta del Perdón*. It is firmly believed by the natives that pregnant women, by ascending and descending a number of times, will pass through the perils of childbirth with ease and comfort.

We enter the cathedral by the beautiful gate called *del Nino Perdido*, or the Lost Child. Next to the gate there is an exquisite fresco of a boy being crucified by the Jews, with his heart just cut out for the purpose of putting it into a *hostia* at their Passover, as a charm against the Inquisition. This was an old charge. When the clergy wanted to rob the rich Jews, they infuriated the mob against them. The Jews having accused the Christians of the murder of a pagan child, for the purpose of dipping the bread used at the Holy Sacrament in its blood, the Christians retaliated; and one day a Christian boy being missed, the Jews were accused of his murder; the infuriated mob made them pay the penalty, by seizing both their wealth and persons. The story has been the theme of many Spanish romance writers.

The interior of the building is divided into five naves, supported by eighty-four piers, each twelve feet in diameter. The painted windows are the very perfection of the art. First obtain admittance into the

Cora, or choir, which is placed in the centre of the church. It contains some magnificent sculptures, both in wood and marble. The backs of the lower stalls are carved to represent the campaigns of Ferdinand and Isabella. The seats are divided by red marble pillars: over the upper stalls the genealogy of Christ is carved in marble. In the centre is the *Facistol*, which is composed of a metal eagle standing on Gothic towers, the towers resting on a base formed of beautifully-carved bronze statues in niches. Opposite the *cora*, and also in the central part of the Cathedral, is the *Capilla Major*, or principal chapel. It is kept closed, but through the bars of the gate may be seen the elegant workmanship. The *retablo*, which is ascended by jasper steps, is divided into five parts; each part represents, in exquisite carving, some scene in the life of the Savior or Virgin Mary: they were mostly executed by Juan de Borgona. Here lie buried some of the ancient kings, Alonzo VII., Sancho the Brave, and the Infante Don Pedro. The chapel contains but three monuments: that on the right of the *retablo*, Ferdinand; that on the left, Isabella: near the entrance on the left is the monument to Mendoza, the all-powerful minister. Examine the *Transperente* behind the high altar of the *Capilla Major*. This marvel of sculpture is said to have cost \$1,200,000: it is mostly the work of Narcisca Tome. It is the largest piece of sculpture by one artist in the world, and, notwithstanding the editor of an English Hand-book (Mr. Ford) criticises it severely, deserves high praise. We think he must have examined it very carelessly. For instance: he says, "Observe a pair of legs, with no body to them, kicking out of the solid clouds." There is a body to them, that of an angel, head downward, holding in his hand a fish full four feet long! The top of this elegant composition is ninety feet high, and as wide as the entire chapel. Immediately opposite is the "Destruction of the Temple," by the same artist, 180 feet high: contiguous to this is the *Chapel of Santiago*, erected by the Constable Alvara de Luna, who was executed at Valladolid. The two monuments in the centre of the chapel are those of the Constable and his wife Juana, erected by their daughter Maria. At the corners of Alvara's tomb are four knights kneeling, and at the

corners of his wife's tomb are two monks and two nuns. Adjoining this chapel is that of the *Capilla de los Reyes Nuevos*, or New Kings. Make the youth in attendance draw aside the curtains which inclose the figures of Henry III. and Catilini, his wife, who was daughter of John of Gaunt; also Henry II., his wife, and their son Juan: a fee of two reals is expected here; also four reals to the custodian of the *cora*. On the opposite side of the *cora* from this is the magnificent *Chapel of San Ildefonso*. This tutelar saint was Primate of Toledo during the early part of the seventh century. He was the great champion of the Virgin, and wrote and preached much, advocating the doctrine of the perpetual virginity, in consideration of which the Virgin descended from heaven, and, seating herself in the primate's seat, remained during matins, chanting the service, at the end of which she placed the *casulla*, or cassock, over his neck, saying, "It came from the treasures of my son." Ildefonso's successor tried to sit down on the same chair, but was expelled by angels, since which time no one has dared to try the experiment. The Virgin has descended to this chapel several times since. At the Moorish invasion both Ildefonso's body and the *casulla* were carried away. The body was discovered by a miracle, and in the year 1270 a chapel was erected on the site. It is said the *casulla* is in Oviedo, but invisible to mortal eyes. The saint's monument stands in the centre of the chapel. The receiving the *casulla* was a favorite subject with Spanish artists. Notice at the other end of the church in the *Chapel of the Decencion*: the subject is very beautifully sculptured. Behind this chapel is the real stone on which the Virgin's foot pressed. The opening is pointed out, about six inches square: it is covered with small steel bars, that you may be able to put your finger through and feel the stone. It is worn into holes by the frequent touching of the pilgrims' fingers.

Adjoining San Ildefonso's chapel is the Chapter-house, or *la sa Capitul de Invierno*. It contains all the portraits of the Cardinals of Toledo, commencing with San Eugenius, A.D. 103, down to Jos Bonel y Orbe, died 1857; 94 in all. Since the commencement of the 16th century the portraits are all genuine. Four out of the

number are saints. The ceiling of this chapel is most magnificent.

Capilla Mozarabe, under the unfinished tower, is beautifully frescoed by Juan de Borgona, representing the campaign of Oran. Notice a splendid mosaic Holy Family, brought from Italy by Cardinal Lorenzo. The *Sacristie*, *Sagrario*, and *Ochavo* are perhaps the most interesting portions of the cathedral, containing as they do all the relics, dresses, and most valuable pictures. The ceiling of the *Sacristia* is beautifully frescoed by Luca Giordano, and represents the Presentation of the Casulla by the Virgin. One of the principal objects of attraction is the *Custodia*, which is carried in procession during the Fête Dieu: it is silver gilt, sixteen feet high, and covered with precious stones; it was mostly constructed by Henry de Arpil, his son, and grandson, and occupied one hundred years in its construction. It is composed of nearly 80,000 different parts; notice particularly the black wooden image of the Virgin, called the *Virgin of the Sanctuary*, seated on a throne, over which hangs a canopy all resplendent in gold and silver. On fête days she is arrayed in magnificent old silks, richly trimmed with laces, gold, silver, and pearls; on her head a crown of diamonds, pearls, emeralds, and other precious stones; her mantle has twenty-one pounds of pearl-dust embroidered on it, with eighty-five thousand pearls, and immense quantities of diamonds, rubies, amethysts, and other precious stones. The *Ochavo* contains all the relics and splendid dresses owned by the Virgin Mary. Joseph must have done a splendid business in the building line to have afforded all this luxury! and all intended to represent the rustic, simple, Blessed Virgin, either as she lived on earth or reigns in heaven.

Among the relics notice a piece of the true cross; also a much venerated statue of the infant Savior in gold. A whole day may be well spent in examining the different cloisters, chapels, monuments, and pictures; in fact, there is little else to be seen at Toledo; although there are innumerable churches, monasteries, nunneries, and other religious buildings, they are of not much importance.

The *Foundling Hospital* of Santa Cruz is a beautiful piece of architecture, and well worth a visit.

The walls of the *Alcazar*, the fourth which has been erected on the site, are all that remains of that once magnificent building. It was totally destroyed by the English during the War of the Succession. The view from its gardens and tumbling walls is most magnificent.

On the way to the *Royal Foundry*, which is about a mile outside the walls, visit the church of *San Juan de los Reyes* and the remains of the Franciscan convent. Notice the votive chains hanging outside the building, and the beautiful carving of the different doorways. This was formerly the court chapel, and its Gothic architecture is considered the very perfection of the art. Even Napoleon and Wellington's soldiers respected it; for, although the former used it as a stable, it is in a remarkably high state of preservation, and the ceilings, though frescoed 380 years ago, are as fresh as if painted yesterday.

The *Royal Sword Manufactory* is situated about two miles from the city, close to the river which turns its machinery. Here all the swords for the Spanish army are made. Mr. Borrow, when visiting Toledo, asked one of the workmen whether the secret of tempering the blades had been lost. "Ça!" said he; 'the swords of Toledo were never so good as those which we are daily making. It is ridiculous enough to see strangers coming here to purchase old swords, the greater part of which are mere rubbish, and never made at Toledo; yet for such they will give a large price, while they will grudge two dollars for this jewel, which was made but yesterday,' thereupon putting into my hand a middle-sized rapier. 'Your worship,' said he, 'seems to have a strong arm: prove its temper against the stone wall—thrust boldly, and fear not.'

"I have a strong arm, and dashed the point with my utmost force against the solid granite: my arm was numbed to the shoulder from the violence of the concussion, and continued so for nearly a week; but the sword appeared to be not at all blunted, or to have suffered in any respect. 'A better sword than that,' said the ancient workman, a native of old Castile, 'never transfixes a Moor out yonder on the *Sagra*.'"

The machinery of the factory is now turned by a steam-engine, erected in 1862,

which looks here sadly out of place, and daggers, knives, etc., can no more be bought as "relics." Government officers informed the author in 1863 that nothing but swords were to be made in future. So buy your Toledo relics at Madrid. Fee 6 reals.

Returning from the Sword Manufactory, send for the custodian of the *San Juan de los Reyes*, to whom you will have given 4 reals, to conduct you to the church of *Santo Tome*, to see the masterpiece of the great El Greco, or "the Greek," so called from his birthplace. He was one of the finest painters of Spain. The picture represents the burial of Gonzalo Ruis, whose obsequies were superintended by St. Stephen and St. Augustine, who came down from heaven for that especial purpose; fee 2 reals.

Visit also the Jewish synagogues of *Santa Maria la Blanca* and *El Transito*; 1 real each.

Returning from Toledo to Castellejo by rail, we proceed by the Madrid and Alicante road as far as Alcazar, a distance of 51 miles from Castellejo; fare, 1st class, 34½ reals. Thence to Ciudad Real; fare, 1st class, 46 reals. The railroad to Cordova is now finished.

The railroad from Ciudad Real is now finished through Badajoz to Lisbon, the capital of Portugal.

At *Baïlen*, through which we pass, a very fine macadamized road leads through Jaen to Granada. Travelers not wishing to return according to described route might take this road, visit Granada, Malaga, Gibraltar, Cadiz, Seville, and Cordova, and return by rail from Cordova to Cadiz, taking steamer thence to Lisbon, Oporto, and England. This would give less railroad riding, but they would miss Valencia and Barcelona.

Cordova is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Guadalquivir: it is one of the principal cities of Andalusia, and contains 43,000 inhabitants, although it is said to have had over 1,000,000 in the 11th century. Principal hotel, *Fonda Suiza*, with a very polite and attentive landlord.

Cordova was formerly the capital of the Moors in Spain, and contained at one time 200 mosques. At present, notwithstanding its delightful situation, it contains but little, with the exception of the Cathedral, to detain the traveler. The town is dark and gloomy, the streets narrow, and by no means clean, with neither squares nor public buildings of any importance. Its magnificent cathedral, however, is one of the most remarkable places in Spain. It was originally a mosque, built in the brightest days of Arabian dominion in Spain. Its length is 540 feet, breadth 887: 450 pillars divide it into 17 longitudinal aisles and 27 transverse. These pillars are low, and in the Moorish style of architecture. They are of all varieties of stone: some jasper, porphyry, verd antique, and other marbles, brought from Nimes, Constantinople, Narbonne, Carthage, and other places, and differ as much in their architectural as in their geological character. In fact, this magnificent and glorious structure has more the appearance of a place of Mohammedan than of Christian worship. In front of the sacristy, at the south end, is the *Zancarron*, or Moorish sanctuary: it is of an octagon shape, and is ornamented in the most gorgeous manner; its dome is fifteen feet in diameter, and consists of a single block of marble, carved in the form of a scallop-shell. The *cora* and *capilla* major are very elegant: they occupy the centre of the cathedral, 197 feet long by 60 wide. This is much more modern than the rest of the cathedral.

The *Bishop's Palace* contains a suite of state apartments, in one of which there is a large collection of portraits. The inside is now in a miserable state of decay: a dirty mixture of whitewash, marble, and tarnished gilding. Ferdinand VII. was confined here in 1823.

The splendid palace of the Moorish kings was turned into a stable in 1584, and was the principal breeding-place for the famous Andalusian horses, which were the best in Spain. The establishment was broken up by the French, and the best stallions and mares carried to France.

Cordova was captured by the Goths in 572, and in 692 by the Moors, who made it the capital of the "Caliphate of the West," and subsequently of the kingdom of Cordova. On June 11, 1285, it fell before

the united Spaniards, commanded by Ferdinand of Castile, and has never since recovered its previous prosperity. Cordova has been the birthplace of many distinguished men, among which were the two Senecas and Lucan the poet.

From Cordova to Seville, by railroad, distance 80 miles; time, 5 hours; fare 52 reales.

"Fair is proud Seville; let her country boast
Her strength, her wealth, her site of ancient
days."

Seville, the capital of Andalusia, is beautifully situated on a wide-spreading plain on the banks of the Guadalquivir. Population in 1861, 151,000. Principal hotel, *Fonda de Paria*, centre of the city, near the theatres and principal promenades. Rich'd Barlow is a good courier and valet de place.

We would advise, after arriving at Seville, to repair immediately to the *Giralda*, or weather-cock, which is the name given to the Cathedral tower—850 feet high—on account of the weather-cock placed on the top, and ascend to the summit, to obtain the exact bearings of the town; for, with very few exceptions, the streets are so very narrow that not more than one carriage can pass at a time, and that not without rubbing the houses on either side.

Seville is not only famous for its "oranges and women," as Byron says, but for containing abundant remains of the wealth and power that belonged to the Mohammedan sovereigns of Spain, and for being one of the latest cities in possession of the Moors. Although fallen from the importance which belonged to it when it was for a time the capital of the Spanish monarchy, before the removal of the court to Valladolid, it is still a place of considerable importance. The manufacture of tobacco into cigars is carried on to a great extent. The city is surrounded with high Moorish walls, which, judging from the materials of which they are composed, may be seen for many centuries to come in their present state of preservation.

Seville is situated on the site of the ancient Hispalis of the Romans. It was conquered by the Moors under Caliph Walid in 711, and remained 45 years under the Caliph of Damascus, when the western caliphate was established, which ruled in Seville for nearly 500 years; at the end of which time it was taken by the Christians

after one of the most obstinate sieges mentioned in Spanish history, since which time it has seldom been the scene of any great military exploit. In 1728 a treaty was concluded here between England, France, Spain, and Holland. In 1808, when Spain was invaded by Napoleon, Seville asserted her independence, and the Junta took refuge here when driven from Madrid. It was conquered by the French, however, in 1810, and remained in their hands for the space of two years.

Seville has given birth to many very distinguished individuals—in ancient times, the Roman emperors Hadrian, Trajan, and Theodosius; and in modern times, Magellan, the famous navigator, who sailed from here 20th September, 1519, and discovered the straits which bear his name. Las Casas, the defender of the Indians, and Lopez de Rueda, the father of Spanish comedy, were also born here.

Seville, as a place of permanent residence, is perhaps one of the most desirable in Spain. There is not a day during the whole year on which the sun does not shine. The winter is very pleasant. The air is much like Cairo, of such a voluptuous softness that it reanimates one with youthful feelings. Morals, however, are at a very low ebb, and it is a scoff for a married woman to have no *cortejo*, and a senorita not to have her lover. Jealousy, however, never appears to disturb the household, the parties living together with all the outward show of mutual esteem. Their amusements consist of bull-fights, theatrical entertainments, dancing, and cards, and balls and suppers on great occasions.

"The feast, the song, the revel here abounds;
Strange modes of merriment the hours consume,
Nor bleed these patriots with their country's
wounds,
Nor here War's clarion, but Love's rebeck
sounds;
Here Folly still his votaries enthral,
And young-eyed Lewdness walks her midnight
rounds:
Girt with the silent crimes of capitals,
Still to the last kind Vice clings to the tottering
walls."

The most remarkable and interesting building in Seville is the *Alcazar*, or palace, the residence of the Moorish and Catholic kings of Spain. The name signifies the house of Caesar. The building was commenced in the 10th century by the

Moorish king, Annasir Lidin-Allah; was rebuilt by Ferdinand and Isabella; remodelled by Charles V., Philip II., and Philip V. It is a splendid specimen of Moslem architecture. On entering, notice, first, the *Grand Patio*, or court, 90 feet long, 70 wide, including the colonnade. There are twenty-four arches opening into it—four large, the others small. The floor is beautifully paved with marble. An elegant fountain formerly adorned the centre. On one side is the recess where once stood the Moorish throne. Into this court, every year, was brought one hundred of the most beautiful virgins in Seville—fifty belonging to the patrician Moors, and fifty to the plebeian. These were made the monarch's wives for a short time. He afterward married them off to his different officers of state without the preliminary of a divorce. The virgins entered through the door opening into the splendid hall of the ambassadors. The present Emperor of Morocco keeps up the old custom, only that he has weekly presentations; that is, *eight* young virgins are weekly selected for his imperial seraglio.

On the southern side of the court, on the ground floor, are the apartments of Charles V. The walls are the original Moorish; the ceilings exquisitely carved in wood during the time of Charles. On the western side of the *patio* is the splendid hall of the ambassadors, which has lately been finely restored. Surrounding the room are the portraits of fifty-four of the Catholic kings of Spain, ending with Philip III. The portraits by no means "mar the Moorish character of the building," as a recent writer says, the author being full ten minutes in the room before he noticed them. This hall was carefully repaired by Peter the Cruel, without altering its Moorish character and appearance.

In this hall the Seville Junta formerly sat. On the marble slab between this and the adjoining room are some large black spots, which the custodian affirms are the blood-stains of El Maestra de Santiago, brother of Don Pedro. He was the invited guest of that monster, who had him murdered in cold blood. Here, also, he murdered Abu Said, former king of Granada, to whom he had promised protection, when fleeing from Ismael II. The story (doubted by many) is, that Abu Said was in pres-

session of some splendid jewels; that Pedro, aware of the fact, invited him to the Alcazar, and then, having feasted him, ordered him to be murdered, and possessed himself of the treasure. One of the stones he gave to the Black Prince after the victory of Navarette, and it is now the principal gem in England's crown, and may be seen in the Tower of London. A little to the north of the *Patio Major* is the *Patio las Muneecas*, where the children of the Moorish kings formerly played. A stone in the floor marks the spot where Don Pedro's brother staggered after he was stabbed, and then gave up the ghost. On the north of the court are the *Cuarto del Principe*, or princess's apartments. The ceiling and walls are of the genuine Moorish order. On the same side is the queen's bedchamber, or where the Moorish queens formerly slept; and farther north that of the king. Neither of these apartments are lighted by windows. Now ascend to the second floor [since the Queen Isabella's visit to Seville, orders have been given not to show the upstairs apartments; but your valet will obtain permission; a ticket must be procured in the outer court to visit any part of the palace, so take your passport with you] recently rejuvenated. The gold frames and damask upholstery seem sadly out of place; but the queen must have her little luxuries when she comes, although she has only been here twice in thirty years. Look down into the exquisite chapel. Notice the bedchamber of Peter the Cruel, and the private door through which his mistress, Maria de Padilla, always entered his room. She was the only living person who could curb this cruel monster, and, to her credit be it said, she invariably used her influence for the best purposes. On the western wing examine the private chapel of Ferdinand and Isabella. It was here Isabella gave audience to Columbus. The walls and altar are of the cinque cento Azulijo, and are considered the finest in Europe. Descending to the ground floor, the custodian, after receiving eight reals fee, will hand you over to the head gardener. On your way to the garden visit the immense baths, where Dona Maria de Padilla and her handmaidens formerly sported and gambled every summer evening, in presence of their virtuous lord, Don Pedro. The gardens are most beautiful.

They were laid out mostly by Charles V., although the principal walls, fountains, and kiosks are of Moorish origin. There is a reservoir in the garden which conveys water to the different parts; by turning it on, all the walks, trees, and flowers are watered and cooled instantaneously. The different compartments are bordered with box and myrtles, overhanging with orange and lemon trees in constant bloom. The air is fragrant with rose-buds and orange-flowers fresh as the breath of spring. Here reposed the most luxurious of the Moorish kings, as well as the hard-worked Charles and anchorite Philip—all alike enjoyed and revelled in this balmy atmosphere. The gardener expects a fee of five reals for the party; and, should he quietly pluck and present you several of the delicious oranges, two reals may be added.

From the Alcazar it is but a few steps to the government tobacco factory. What a change from heaven to —. No, there must be some middle place, peopled with young and old Murillos, where you see all the imps of mischief without the signs of pain. Imagine five thousand young girls, and they all in one room, and Sevillians too. We fancy few of the fifty plebeian virgins presented yearly to the Moorish kings came from the cigar factory. Their fingers move with amazing rapidity, nearly ten thousand pounds of tobacco being used in a single day; but their tongues move faster than their fingers, and, could the mischief brewed be weighed, it would quadruple the cigars.

The *Fabrica de Tabacos* was erected in 1750, is 660 feet long by 525 wide, and is surrounded by a moat. This is the principal manufactory in the kingdom, employing 5000 girls and 1000 men. Snuff, cigars, and cigarettes are all manufactured here. The best workers among the girls make eight reals, or forty cents per day; the poorest about half that amount. The process of cutting up and grinding the tobacco is very primitive, the eastern shore of Maryland being far in advance. The process of examining 5000 girls every night is most tedious and amusing, but it must be done; and, although we may spoil all the romance of the thing, we must say that the lions of Seville, the "Cigarreras," will steal, so says Don Manuel. Standing between the Tobacco Factory (which looks

more like a palace) and the River Guadalquivir is the elegant palace of the Duke of Montpensier, called *San Telmo*, from the nautical college founded by Fernando, son of Columbus, from which it was altered. The duke, who was third son of Louis Philippe, and married the Infanta of Spain, sister to the reigning queen, interferes in no manner with politics, and is much beloved by the people of Seville. On one side of the palace runs the river, on the other are the botanical gardens and fashionable promenade, where, during the afternoon, fair Seville parades her beauties, and joy and mirth supremely reigns. A most lovely garden, of nearly two miles in extent, is attached to the palace; and who that has looked at the dry and magnificent pile of buildings at Madrid, without a green leaf near, would not prefer the situation of the Duchess of Montpensier to her sister the Queen of Spain?

Contiguous to the Alcazar is the *Exchange*, or *Bourse*, a very beautiful building, finished at the close of the 16th century. The interior court, or *patio*, is a fine specimen of the Doric and Ionic orders of architecture. In the centre of the court stands a marble statue of Christopher Columbus. The walls and floor of the beautiful staircase, which is thirty feet wide, is paved with fine polished variegated marble. This staircase leads to the *Archivo de las Indias*, where are kept all the archives of Spanish South America, chronologically arranged in fine order. What a field for the historian, were he allowed to peruse its wealth! In one room, which contains all the correspondence of Cortez and Pizarro, are portraits of these celebrated men, as well as that of Columbus. It also contains portraits of Charles III. and IV., and of Ferdinand VII., and the reigning queen, Isabella. A fee of 4 reals for the party.

The *Cathedral of Seville*, which is one of the largest and most magnificent in Spain or the world, stands upon a raised platform, 582 feet long by 420 wide; out of this space there is a court, 150 feet wide, running nearly the whole length of the platform. The best impression is made by entering the cathedral by the Sagrario, or parish church, and through the court-yard to the entrance to the tower, which is at the opposite side. The ascent is made by a winding inclined plane, paved with brick.

It is only from the top that a proper idea may be obtained of its beauty and solidity. It is, as will be seen, of Moorish origin, having been erected by Abu Jusef Yacub during the 12th century. It was the principal mueddin tower of Seville, from which the Faithful were summoned to prayer. It is surmounted by a statue of Faith, weighing 2800 pounds. The name is derived from the Spanish verb girar, to turn, and with the least breath of air. On the site of the former mosque, erected by the same great builder, now stands the present cathedral, constructed by the Chapter of Seville in the early part of the 16th century, with the intention that it should be unsurpassed in the world, both for beauty of design and richness of finish. How far the builders have succeeded in their design must be left to the taste of the traveler.

The size of the present building, not including the Sagrario, nor *Patio de las Naranjas* (in the centre of which was formerly a fountain where the Faithful performed their ablutions), is 438 feet long by 282 broad. It has nine different entrances. The interior is divided into five naves, supported by immense pillars composed of small columns, massive and grand, yet light and airy. Its painted windows, ninety-three in number, are the finest in Spain. The floor is paved with large blocks of black and white marble, and cost \$125,000.

On entering the Cathedral from the west observe the tomb-stone of Fernando, son of Columbus, who was a great patron of and much beloved by Seville. Don't confuse Fernando with his father, who died at Valladolid, and was buried in Havana. The grandeur of the interior is somewhat broken by the immense Coro, the beautiful appearance of which could well be missed, although it does contain those magnificent organs, one of which, by Jorge Bosch, is said to have 5800 pipes. In the chapels allotted to the various saints are some of the most magnificent paintings which Spanish art has produced. Indeed, the Cathedral of Seville is at the present time far more rich in splendid paintings than at any former period, possessing many recently removed from some of the suppressed convents.

Among the numerous paintings which hung in the Cathedral previous to Mar-

shal Soult's arrival were two masterpieces of Murillo—the Repose in Egypt, and the Birth of the Virgin. They were concealed by the chapter of the Cathedral. The circumstance having come to the marshal's ears, he sent for the parties, and informed them that he did not think it absolutely necessary to their happiness that the pictures should remain where they then were. His manner was very significant. Some time after, when he was showing his collection to a party at Paris, he stopped before two pictures, remarking, "How I prize that painting, because it saved the lives of two very estimable persons!" There are a number of Murillos still remaining in the church. There are also several by Velasquez, Louis de Vargas, and other Spanish masters. During Holy Week a magnificent monument, composed of wood and plaster, beautifully ornamented, one hundred and twenty feet high, is erected on the floor, in which is deposited the Holy Sacrament. On Good Friday it is illuminated, and the effect is truly marvelous. There is nothing like it in either Spain or Italy.

There are thirty-seven different chapels in the Cathedral, each of which contains a world of wealth. In the Baptistery notice Murillo's great painting of *San Antonio* of Padua. The chapel of *San Pedro* contains nine paintings by the great master Francisco Zurbaran. In the chapel of *Santiago*, Juan de las Rocas's great altar-picture of St. James combating the Moors is the chief attraction. In the chapel of *Ntra. Sra. de Beles* is Alonso Cano's masterpiece, the Virgin with the infant Savior in her arms.

The *Capilla Real*, or Royal Chapel, is a most beautiful apartment, ornamented with statues of the evangelists and apostles, which surround the equestrian image of St. Ferdinand receiving the keys of Seville when he entered as conqueror. The chapel also contains the tombs of Alfonso X. and Queen Dona Beatrix, wife of St. Ferdinand, and that of the celebrated Maria Padilla, mistress of Philip the Cruel. Before the altar, in a rich shrine of gold, silver, and crystal, repose the remains of the royal saint. Notice the sculpturing which relates to his life, death, and canonization. Over the altar is placed the miraculous image of the *Virgen de los Reyes*, which was

presented to St. Ferdinand of Spain by St. Louis of France. Ferdinand's body, although dead over 600 years, is still in a very perfect state, and is exposed to view three times a year—on May 30, August 22, and November 23—at which time an impressive military mass is performed in presence of the troops, who defile before the shrine of the holy king. Notice in the chapel of *Nuestra Señora de la Antigua* the marble sepulchre of Cardinal Mendoza, by Miguel Florentin. The *Sacristía Mayor* will be visited with much curiosity, not only on account of the two Murillos it contains, but for the celebrated altar-piece, *the Descent from the Cross*, by Pedro Campaña, a pupil of Michael Angelo. Murillo was buried before the altar at his own request. It is said he used to stand for hours before this picture, *expecting the men to disappear with the body!* The San Isidro and San Leandro in this chapel are Murillos. Notice, also, the splendid silver *custodia*, twelve feet high. It is made in the form of a temple, and requires twenty-four men to carry it in procession. Observe, also, the exquisite *tenebrario*, and the assortment of relics, among which is a piece of the true cross, found in the tomb of the Emperor Constantine, an immense tooth of St. Christopher—what lots of teeth he must have had!—the chemise of the Virgin Mary, the crown of thorns, with any quantity of legs, arms, and bones of different male and female saints. We think we have seen about six real genuine crowns. Observe, in the *Contaduría Mayor*, Caspedè's painting of *Justa* and *Rufina*, the patron saints of Seville in general, and the Cathedral and the statue of Faith on the tower in particular. These two saints were sisters, the daughters of a potter in clay, who demonstrated to the citizens of Seville that God had placed the city under their especial protection. When the city was bombarded by Espartero in 1843, the people saw them, at the head of a troop of angels, protecting the Cathedral tower from the shots.

Notice, near the *Puerta de la Loreja*, the colossal fresco of St. Christopher, thirty-two feet high. These are painted in nearly all Spanish cathedrals. He is generally represented carrying the infant Savior in his arms.

The Cathedral should be visited often, and during the middle of the day, else the

gleom will prevent seeing the pictures properly. Visit it also when the shades of evening are falling; its grandeur and majesty at such times are very impressive.

The *Museum* of Seville, situated in the Plaza Armas, will disappoint in the quantity, if not in the quality of its pictures. The great gem of this collection is the *Apotheosis of Thomas Aquinas*, which is the masterpiece of Francisco Zurbaran. It hangs in the chapel of the museum, on the ground floor. It was taken to Paris by Soult. Ferdinand VII. offered Napoleon, through Don Manuel Lopez Seprero, six million reals = \$800,000, and the best copy that could be made from it, to have it returned, but was refused. It was sent back at the Restoration. It is most remarkable that Velasquez, Spain's greatest painter, has not one single picture in the Seville museum. There are several fine specimens by Juan de Castillo, Murillo's master. Examine the *terra-cotta* of St. Jerome, by Torrigiano of Florence, the same who executed the magnificent sepulchre of Henry VII. in Westminster Abbey: he was a fellow-student with Michael Angelo, and once on a time broke that sculptor's nose. In the *Sala de Murillo* are twenty-three of Murillo's greatest pictures: they are placed in a room by themselves. The *Santa Tomas de Villanueva* Murillo considered his masterpiece. *La Servilista*, so called from having been painted on a napkin: it is quite small, 20 by 24 inches. Notice the *San Antonia*: it is considered superior to the same subject in the Cathedral. *La Concepcion* is also of world-wide reputation. Don't hurry out of this room, as there is little else to be seen in the museum. The *St. Francisco* was ordered by the Capucin convent; when finished the monks examined it, but, not being at the proper distance from the picture to see it properly, they refused to take it: when it was hung up they saw their error, and offered Murillo any price for it, but he refused to sell it. The *St. Felice*, with the infant Savior in his arms, is a most exquisite painting.

La Caridad, just outside the walls, is a poor-house erected by a young reformed rake of Seville, a lover of the arts, and a friend and patron of Murillo's. The chapel contains two of the finest pictures in Spain, both by Murillo, and both of col-
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sal size. They are much fresher in appearance than any thing we have ever seen from the pencil of that great master, for this simple reason, that they were painted for the places they now occupy, and a curtain is carefully drawn over them when the visitor has ceased admiring them. The one is the *Paz y Paces*, or the Leaves and Fishes; the other, which hangs immediately opposite, is *Moses striking the Rock*. Over the high altar hangs Pedro Roldan's great picture, the Descent from the Cross: part of the work is raised, and the shading is so exquisitely done it is very difficult to tell what is natural and what artificial. At the bottom of the chapel, under the organ, is a most wonderful picture, but disgusting subject. It represents an archbishop, being dead, in his tomb, dressed in all the pomp and magnificence of office: his flesh has commenced to decay; thousands of worms are crawling round the body, going into and coming out of the eyes, mouth, and nose; every thing is putrid. Murillo said he never could look on it without holding his nose. The sight made us gasp for fresh air. I. Valdes Leal was the artist.

The University of Seville contains some very fine pictures by Alonso Cano, Zurbarán, and others. Notice in the chapel the splendid monuments erected to the memory of the Ribera family by the Duke of Medina. The University now contains 600 students. In the rector's room observe a splendid *St. Jerome* by Pacheco.

One of the most interesting sights in Seville is the *Casa de Pilatos*, or Pilate's House. It was constructed by Don Fadrique de Rivera at the commencement of the 16th century. This nobleman, after having acted as Viceroy of Naples and ambassador to Rome, made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and on his return erected this house as an exact fac-simile of the house of Pontius Pilate at Jerusalem. This really rich specimen of Saracen architecture now belongs to the Duke de Alcalá, who has lately had the entire building restored. The grand patio is very beautiful, finely paved with variegated marble. In the centre is a beautiful alabaster fountain, supported on four dolphins, and surmounted by a bust of Janus, while the surrounding columns, twenty-eight in number, form twenty-four beautiful arches. In the four corners are the statues of Ceres,

Cao Pasirisca, Pallas Pacifor, and Pallas. The principal apartments, which are in the original Moorish style, are the ivory room, Pilate's room, and the Hall of Flagellation. On the stairway, as you ascend to the second floor, notice the cock, supposed to occupy the same position as the one of old which crow when Peter betrayed his Master. What cocks were doing, going round loose in such elegant houses, it is difficult to understand.

In the very handsome garden notice the ancient marbles set around on pedestals. Most of them were presents to the pilgrim marquis from Pius V. of Rome. *La Casa de los Taveras*, in the street of the same name, was formerly occupied by the tribunal of the Inquisition—that is, between 1626 and 1639. It is owned to-day by the Marquis del Moscosco. It has also another interest in the eyes of the Sevillian, viz., the house in which lived the famous "Star of Seville," the heroine in De Vega's comedy of *Sancho Ortiz de las Roelas*. The king Don Sancho the Brave and Sancho Ortiz were both enamored of Estrella, the Star of Seville, the most beautiful woman of her day. The king was the more fortunate of the two lovers, and was often conducted to her chamber in the dead of night by a black slave, whom Don Bustos Tavera, brother of the lady, killed to avenge his wounded honor. The door is shown through which the king used to enter, and where the slave was killed. A most singular manner of avenging one's honor! He had better have killed the horse on which the king rode. The *patio*, or court, is very magnificent, as are those of nearly all the fine houses in Seville. In the centre is a beautiful white marble fountain, the sculpturing of which is very elegant. The family portraits are also finely executed.

No. 15 (near to the Cathedral), in Plaza St. Tomas, is said to be the shop of the immortal Figaro, the Barber of Seville. The house of Murillo is still shown; the street bears his name.

The places of amusement of Seville are the *Théâtre de San Fernando* and *de Principal*, and the *Plaza de Toros*, or bull-ring. The *Escuelas de Bailes*, or ballroom, is open certain days in the week, and generally attracts large crowds of the curious. Here you see the originality and boldness of the Spanish dance in all its perfection.

The *Casino*, or club of Seville, is one of the finest in Europe. It is quite new, magnificently furnished, situated in the *Plaza del Duque*, the former residence of the great dukes of Medina Sidonia. The bankers of Seville are very kind in presenting travellers with cards of admission, good for one month. The billiard-tables are very numerous and very fine.

The favorite promenade of the Sevillians is the *Delicias de Cristina*, situated along the banks of the River Guadalquivir. It occupies the space between the Golden Tour and the palace of San Telmo, and is divided into charming walks and rides, with horticultural and botanical gardens. In the centre is a raised saloon, around which are stone seats. The entire walk is planted with acacia, cypress, and other trees; and here the beauty and fashion of Seville do their courting, flirting, and stargazing, while every breath is fragrant with rose-buds and orange-flowers.

On the right bank of the river is a large suburb, called Triana. It derives its name from the fact that the Emperor Trajan was born here. It is inhabited by the dregs of the populace. One of its principal streets is named Castilla, in which nearly all the soap-makers lived; hence the name Castile soap. The suburb is connected with Seville by a splendid iron bridge, built on stone piers. About five miles northwest of Triana stands the village of Santo Ponce, which once formed a part of Italica, and was the birthplace of Silius Italicus. Numerous ruined walls and edifices are to be seen on every side, as well as the vestiges of an amphitheatre. Here are the time-worn, broken benches whence was viewed the struggle of the gladiator and the lion. Now the arena is filled with fennel and brushwood, and, instead of the yelling of the leopard, you hear the hissing of the reptile.

In Byron's opinion, before the ladies of Seville came the oranges, and, like the ladies, there are two kinds, bitter and sweet. The trees begin to bear in their sixth year. Up to twenty years they improve. After that age they degenerate. The trees blossom in February and March, during which time the air is most highly perfumed with their odor. Finely-flavored orange-flower water and sweetmeats are made from these blossoms and sold at the confectioners'.

The oranges are generally picked in October and November, at the moment they turn yellow. But the natives rarely eat them before March, and never after sunset!

The old-fashioned style of calling the time during the night is still kept up every quarter or half hour.

"All hail, Mary, mother of Jesus! Half past 12 o'clock and a cloudy morning!" is the usual cry.

From *Seville* to *Cádiz*, via Jerez, distance 94 miles; time, 4 hours; fare, 1st class, 60 reals.

Two thirds of the distance from Seville you arrive at Jerez. Jerez, or Xerez, the Sherish Filistin of the Moors, where you must stop, else never forgive yourself. A horse railroad car, a novelty in Spain, takes you from the station to the town. The hotel accommodation is poor. The population amounts to nearly 40,000; and the town has the same connection with Sherry wine that Bordeaux has with Claret, or Rheims with Champagne; in fact, a closer one, as it is not only the place where the wine is produced, where its owners and merchants reside, but even the name is derived from the town, the English having first changed Xeres into Sherria, and finally into Sherry. The vineyards, which lie between the rivers Guadalquivir and Guadalete, form a triangle, and inclose a space measuring about 12 miles on each side, comprising 80,000 acres. Upward of 400,000 pipes are made of all kinds, including those which are exported, and such as are consumed in the district.

The wines of Jerez have been much improved of late years. The vineyards are principally on slopes or declivities. The grapes are left to hang until they begin to shrivel in the sun. The fruit is white, and is often exposed to the sun on mats for a day or two after it is gathered. The grapes are turned and sorted carefully for the better wines. The vines, which are planted five feet apart, are carefully dug round immediately after the vintage, and little hollows are left round the roots to retain the moisture. In January, or soon after, they turn up the mould, and carefully weed the ground. The pruning takes place in March; and the earth is afterward raked over, when the vines are propped with canes until the vintage. The labor

of the vineyard is continued even to hunting out the insects on the vines. There is seldom or never a failure in the wine-crop, owing to the benignity of the climate. The high price of good Sherry is not wonderful when the care in the growth and the home duties are taken into account: a bottle of very superior Sherry brings 85 cents on the spot, though the common ordinary wine of the country is worth but 12 cents.

The grapes are submitted to the usual mode of pressure, being sprinkled with gypsum to saturate the malic acid in the fruit. The must is left to ferment in the cask, with all the scum retained which the fermentation raises. They do not suffer it to work over, but leave it to itself. The March after the vintage it is racked. The elements of the wine must be good when so little care is necessary in the process. The time the wines are thus left is ten or twelve weeks. Casks are left exposed in all temperatures, and sometimes in the open air, without mischief. Any kind of shelter is considered sufficient; and a good cellar, as it is held in the north, is considered of no moment.

The places in which the wine is left to ferment are strongly constructed of wood, above-ground, and the casks are placed in tiers, with the bungs slightly closed, so as to keep out all extraneous matters, but at the same time to allow full breathing to the wine. In fact, the ropiness of the wine, an accident of very frequent occurrence elsewhere, owing to the slovenly mode of treating it after fermentation, seldom occurs here. The process causes matter for surprise in some cases how so excellent a product is obtained.

The varieties of Sherry depend in a great measure upon the species of the vine used, the class of soil on which it is grown, and the care taken in the management of the process of fermentation. All Sherry wine is by nature of a pale color; the darker shades are conferred by age, or by "*vino de color*," or boiled wine. This *arropé*, as it is called locally from the Arabic, is made of San Lucar de Barrameda in the following manner: They take six butts of must, before fermentation commences, and boil it down to one butt, keeping the liquid constantly stirred, and the surface carefully skimmed, so as to remove all impurities that arises in the boiling, taking care that

the liquid be not singed or burned. This process is conducted over a gentle fire in a large copper boiler, and when it is quite thick the fire is gradually withdrawn from it, so that the liquor may cool without being too sensibly affected. This is the *arropé*, which, afterward mixed in a greater or less quantity with the pale wines, makes the brown Sherry of different shades, which is so much esteemed. The wine is not at all deteriorated by this treatment, or by the mixture of wines of the same quality. The pale Sherries, then, are the pure wine, containing nothing but the admixture of a couple of bottles of brandy to the butt, and this is wholly unnecessary.

Good Sherry wine is very scarce, and it is only the growth of certain vineyards, which do not produce more than 40,000 butts a year. At this moment, to procure good wine, it is necessary to pay \$800 per butt, and even as high as \$1500 has been given; but it is rarely that wine reaches to this value, but when it does so it is of the most exquisite quality, and of extraordinary age. Sherry wines have one great advantage, which is, so long as their origin is of the first order, the older they get the better they are; but it is an error to keep low-priced wines in the expectation of their becoming good after a time; very generally the reverse is the case, and they turn out fit for nothing. The wine business of Jerez is one in which good faith must be observed; it is therefore necessary to place one's interests into respectable and intelligent hands in order to avoid the chance of being deceived or tricked. There are many large and good houses in Jerez; but those in the present day who do the most business are Messrs. Gonzalez, Dubosc & Co., Pemartin & Co., and Manuel Misa. Messrs. Pemartin's agents in the United States are Maletta & Co., one of the most respectable houses in New York. These houses export from 2000 to 5000 butts, and have a stock of from 8000 to 14,000 butts on hand.

Messrs. Gonzalez, Dubosc & Co. are large proprietors and owners of vineyards. They have lately purchased one of the oldest stocks existing, belonging formerly to one of the houses first established in Jerez—*Romano*. They have also bought the vineyard *Romano*, and the use of that brand. They are the large shippers of the

wines known as "Sherries of the old school."

In one of Messrs. Gonzalez' cellars are twelve large casks, called the "Twelve Apostles," each of which holds 1600 gallons. The queen, Isabel of Spain, did this house the honor last year, during her southern tour, to visit their cellars, and in commemoration of the event they have erected an immense cask, called "*Isabel II.*," which stands in the midst of the "Twelve Apostles," filled with 960 arrobes, or 32 butts (3684 gallons!), of their choicest wine.

These gentlemen are very particular in their attentions to travelers, showing them through their cellars, and explaining the process of making the Sherry. When you get through it is generally difficult to distinguish a picture-gallery from a wine-cellar! Fortunately, there are no galleries in Jerez.

The houses of Jerez are generally well-built, and much good taste is displayed in their ornaments. Notice the old *Alcazar*, with its two picturesque towers, the *Casas Municipales*, and the *Collegiate Church*.

One half hour from Jerez we arrive at *Puerto de Santa Maria*, or Port of St. Mary; it contains 20,000 inhabitants. It is situated on the right bank of the Guadalete; is one of the three great wine-exporting towns, but contains little that the traveler desires to see.

Cádiz, believed to be the oldest city in Europe, having been founded by the Phœnicians 1100 years before Christ, contains 75,000 inhabitants. *Hotel Fonda de Paris*, admirably managed by the Falloia Brothers, who keep the *De Paris* at Madrid, the *Paris* at Seville, and *Suiza* at Cordova.

Cádiz is built upon the extremity of a narrow tongue of land which projects into the sea from the Isle of Leon. The isthmus which unites it with the larger portion of the island is strongly fortified, and the arm of the sea inclosed between it and the main land forms a magnificent bay, with fine anchorage. The city, consequently, is almost situated on an island bathed by the ocean on every side, with the single exception of the isthmus, across which one can throw a stone. The city is strongly fortified, and its appearance from the sea is very beautiful. It is considered one of the most agreeable cities in Andalusia

as a residence, being remarkably healthy. We much, however, prefer Malaga.

There are few "sights" to be seen in Cadiz with the exception of its ladies; and who, while strolling along the *Alameda*, will not remember the poet?

- "Oh, never talk again to me
Of northern climes and British ladies;
It has not been your lot to see,
Like me, the lovely girl of Cadiz.
Although her eye be not of blue,
Nor fair her locks, like English lasses,
How far its own expressive hue
The languid azure eye surpasses!
- "Prometheus-like, from heaven she stole
The fire that through those silken lashes
In darkest glances seems to roll,
From eyes that can not hide their flashes;
And as along her bosom steal
In lengthened flow her raven tresses,
You'd swear each clustering lock could feel,
And curled to give her neck caresses.
- "Our English maids are long to woo,
And frigid even in possession;
And if their charms be fair to view,
Their lips are slow at Love's confession.
But born beneath a brighter sun,
For love ordained the Spanish maid is,
And who, when fondly, fairly won,
Enchants you like the Girl of Cadiz?
- "The Spanish maid is no coquette,
Nor joys to see a lover tremble;
And if she love, or if she hate,
Alike she knows not to dissemble.
Her heart can ne'er be bought or sold—
How'er it beats, it beats sincerely;
And, though it will not bend to gold,
'Twill love you long and love you dearly.
- "The Spanish girl that meets your love
Ne'er taunts you with a mock denial;
For every thought is bent to prove
Her passion in the hour of trial.
When thronging foemen menace Spain,
She dares the deed and shares the danger;
And should her lover press the plain,
She hurls the spear, her love's avenger.
- "And when, beneath the evening star,
She mingles in the gay Bolero,
Or sings to her attuned guitar
Of Christian knight or Moorish hero;
Or counts her beads with fairy hand
Beneath the twinkling rays of Hesper,
Or joins devotion's choral band
To chant the sweet and hallow'd vesper;
- "In each her charms the hearts must move
Of all who venture to behold her;
Then let not maids less fair reprove
Because her bosom is not colder:
Through many a clime 'tis mine to roam
Where many a soft and melting maid is,
But none abroad, and few at home,
May match the dark-eyed Girl of Cadiz."

The *Alameda* is the favorite promenade of the rank and beauty of the city during the summer months, and occupies the

northeast ramparts of the city; and here the beautiful *Quadras* may be seen in all the elegance of native fashion.

Cadiz possesses two cathedrals. The oldest, which is used as a parish church, contains nothing, internally or externally, to attract attention.

The New Cathedral, adjoining the Old, was commenced during the early part of the 18th century, and has just been finished. The architecture of the interior is solid, grand, and impressive. The body of the church does not contain any paintings, the style of the architecture precluding their exhibition. It is divided into three immense naves, supported by 150 beautiful Corinthian columns. Notice, in the chapel of St. Theresa, a splendid picture of that saint by Schott. Behind the high altar hangs a Conception, by Murillo. It also contains several fine statues.

In the chapel of the suppressed convent of the Capucins hangs Murillo's *Marriage of St. Catharine*. This artist fell from the scaffolding while painting it, and died in Seville a short time afterward in consequence. Murillo, who stands at the head of the Spanish school of painters, and whose works are so numerous in Spain, was born at Pilas, near Seville, in 1618. His great forte was ecclesiastical painting. He was very fond, however, of painting beggars, peasants, etc. He had three distinct styles of painting: his earliest, being based on Ribera, was strong and dark, with a marked outline, as exemplified in his beggar boys; his second was warm and full, with a decided improvement in coloring, but with his outlines clear and distinct, as we see in his "Loaves and Fishes," or "Moses striking the Rock," in the *Caridad*, at Seville; his third and last were his Virgins—vaporous, misty, and undefined. This style he adopted not only because it was the fashion of the times, but the demand for his pictures was so great he could not spare the time to finish them so highly nor draw them with so much precision. The King of Spain was a great admirer of his talents, and granted him letters patent of nobility.

The *Museo* contains a collection of paintings, but none of any great celebrity.

The *Alameda Square* is a great resort of the citizens. A band plays here on summer evenings.

There are two theatres in Cadiz, one at the *Plaza de Toros* outside the walls. Bullfighting is the great amusement of the citizens. The principal theatre is situated in the *Calle de Lope de Vega*. Here the *Sarsuela*—the Spanish comic opera—is performed to perfection. The drama and the Italian opera is also well represented. The *Theatre del Balon* is very pretty. Here the French and Spanish vaudevilles are performed. Cadiz, though fallen from its ancient greatness, possesses a most advantageous position, and is rapidly recovering its former prosperity. Any one who wishes to satisfy himself on this point had better visit the government dry-dock at Carracca, and see there 6000 men constantly employed. Take the cars to St. Fernando, time half an hour, then a calèche, or *dyspeptic carriage* (for which do not pay over four reals), to Carracca. The naval school establishments are very fine.

Travelers wishing to return to England via Lisbon and Oporto may take steamers from Cadiz or from Gibraltar. There are several lines running, but they are both very irregular in time and price. You will always be able to ascertain at the hotel when ships intend sailing, by the printed bills affixed to the walls of the reading-room, or in the streets. We have never yet seen a guide-book that gave, or could give, the correct time. We were detained last winter over a week at Gibraltar, waiting for a steamer to Malaga, although it is said they sail every other day. The Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company have a line, and there are several Spanish or French lines between Cadiz and Lisbon. Time, 3 hours; fare 520 reals. Fare for embarking and disembarking, four reals each; also four reals each trunk.

LISBON (PORTUGAL).

Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, is situated at the mouth of the Tagus. It has a population of 75,000 inhabitants. Hotels, *Braganza* and *d'Alliance*. The approach to the city is defended by the Castle of Belem; at this point the Tagus is not over a mile in breadth, but above Lisbon it expands into a spacious and magnificent harbor, and the site of the city is one of the finest in the world, and admirably adapted to the purposes of commerce. The new part of the city (which occupies the site of

that portion destroyed by the earthquake of 1756) is well built, contains fine houses, and wide, spacious streets; but the greater portion consists of narrow, winding, and dirty streets; and it is now, as it was when Byron entered it, a very filthy city.

"Whoso entereth within this town,

That, shining far, celestial seems to be,

Disconsolate will wander up and down

'Mild many things unsightly to strange ee;

For hut and palace show like filthily;

The dingy denizens are rear'd in dirt;

No personage of high or mean degree

Doth care for cleanness of surtout or shirt,
Though spent with Egypt's plague, unkempt, un-
washed, unhurt."

Few cities in Europe have so few fine public buildings as Lisbon. The Cathedral is a large Moorish structure, situated on the slope of the hill on which stands the Castello or citadel. Nearly all the hills are crowned with churches and convents, and look like castles or palaces. One of the finest squares in the city is the Commercio, in the centre of which stands the equestrian bronze statue of Joseph I.; on the west side stands the Public Library; on the east the Custom-house, Exchange, and East India House. A flight of steps descend from the square to the water. The Rocio is another fine square: in it stands the ruins of the palace of the Inquisition. Here *autos da fé* were once celebrated which so disgraced Portugal. The Church of the *Martyrs* should be visited: it is erected on the spot where Alphonso I. mounted the walls of Lisbon and took it from the Moors.

From the Rocio Square, or Plaza of the Inquisition, there are three or four streets that run to the river parallel with each other; the houses are huge, and as high as castles; and one of the streets, the Alemcrin, is occupied on either side by the palaces of the principal Portuguese nobility. Some of them are occupied by gold and silver smiths, and are named accordingly. Mr. Borrow says, in reference to the aqueduct, "With all its ruin and desolation, Lisbon is unquestionably the most remarkable city in the Peninsula, and in, perhaps, the south of Europe. It is not my intention to enter into minute details concerning it; I shall content myself with remarking that it is quite as much deserving the attention of artists as Rome itself. True it is that, though it abounds with churches, it has no gigantic cathedral, like

St. Peter's, to attract the eye, and fill it with wonder; yet I boldly say that there is no monument of man's labor and skill, pertaining either to ancient or modern Rome, for whatever purpose designed, which can rival the water-works of Lisbon; I mean the stupendous aqueduct whose principal arches cross the valley to the northeast of Lisbon, and which discharges its little runnel of cool and delicious water into the rocky cisterns within that beautiful edifice called the Mother of the Waters, from whence all Lisbon is supplied with the crystal lymph, though the source is seven leagues distant. Let travelers devote one entire morning to inspecting the Arcos and the Mai das agoas, after which they may repair to the English church and cemetery, Père la Chaise in miniature, where, if they be of England, they may well be excused if they kiss the cold tomb, as I did, of the author of 'Amelia,' the most singular genius which their island ever produced, whose works it has long been the fashion to abuse in public and read in secret. In the same cemetery rest the mortal remains of Doddridge, another English author of another stamp, but justly admired and esteemed."

The railroad in progress to Madrid is now finished as far as *Badajos*, on the Spanish frontier. This strongly fortified city will well repay a visit. It is beautifully situated on the River Guadiana, and has sustained repeated sieges. It was taken by storm by the British army in 1812. It contains 1800 inhabitants, has some manufactures, and carries on a large contraband trade across the frontier.

The time from Lisbon to Oporto is 18 hours. The bar at the entrance to the harbor is difficult to cross, and steamers generally lie off the city unless the tides are favorable.

The famous red wine called Port; *Oporto*, *Porto*, which is so extensively produced in the adjoining district, derives its name from this city. It contains 100,000 inhabitants, is situated on the north bank of the River Douro, about two miles from its mouth, and is the second city in the kingdom. Although it has large manufactures of silk, linen, hats, etc., its chief dependence is on its very extensive wine trade. The city is surrounded by a wall flanked with towers. A quay extends its whole

length. The houses are generally well built and whitewashed. On the summit of the surrounding hills, which encircle the city in shape of an amphitheatre, are the very elegant houses and gardens of the principal merchants. The *Cathedral* is a fine building, dating back to the 12th century. The churches are numerous; the principal, *Das Clerigos*, has one of the highest steeples in Europe. The Episcopal Palace, *Hôtel de Ville*, and Hospital are also fine buildings. It is connected with *Villa Nova de Gaya*, its principal suburb, by an elegant suspension bridge. On this side of the river are the immense vaults, or *lodges*, in which the wine is chiefly kept until it is stored. The exports of Port wine are immense, England alone importing nearly 30,000 pipes yearly. The shipments to the United States are also very large. The principal wine-growers and shippers in Oporto are Sandeman & Co. Their exclusive agents in the United States, C. Maletta & Co., Beaver Street, New York. The climate of Oporto is pleasant in summer, but damp and foggy during the winter.

The time from Oporto to *Vigo* is ten hours. *Vigo* stands upon the shores of a splendid bay, upon the lower slope of a lofty hill, favored by the elements on every side, and embosomed in a scene of surpassing beauty. Its harbor is one of the most spacious in Europe. The town contains 7000 inhabitants. It was here that the famous Armada started to subjugate England. It was here, also, that the united fleets of England and Holland triumphed over those of France and Spain, capturing and sinking some thirty ships. The town is protected by a strong fort at the top of the hill.

The time from *Cádiz* to *Gibraltar* is one day. Fare 90 reals by steamer. Of course you can make the trip by land, but the roads are bad, and there is little use of painting them on paper with "historical recollections" and "sunny South." The former can be called up as well in a railroad car as jolted out of you on a Spanish road, and the latter can be better enjoyed on a steamer than on the scorching side of a sand-hill.

Gibraltar.—This is the most singular-looking mountain in the world, and one which a celebrated writer says "can nei-

ther be described by pen nor pencil, and at which the eye is never satisfied at gazing." The name of this fortress is derived from the Moorish conqueror Gebel Tarik, or the Hill of Tarik, Gabel signifying hill, who contributed considerably to the conquest of Spain, having landed here in 711. It was retaken by the Spaniards under Guzman el Bueno in 1309, and was reconquered by the Moors in 1333, who held it up to the middle of the 15th century, when it was again retaken by the Spaniards under Juan Fetrijo and another of the Guzmans, in whose hands it remained until its conquest by the English in 1704. It was attacked suddenly by some English forces under Sir George Cooke, who only found eighty men in the garrison, who immediately ran away. George I. cared very little for its possession, and the English nation thought it but a barren rock not worth the charge. It was secured to England in 1713 by the peace of Utrecht. George III. offered it to Spain if she would refuse to sell Florida to Bonaparte. It was blockaded by the Spaniards in 1727 for several months without any success; but its most memorable siege was that which begun in 1779, and lasted four years. Here the whole combined forces of France and Spain, fleet and army, with immense floating batteries invented by Chevalier d'Arcon, were brought into action, but of no avail. The siege ended with two of the floating batteries being set on fire with red-hot shot. Their magazines blew up, and the garrison of the fort were obliged to rescue their perishing enemies from the flames and waves; since which time Gibraltar has remained not only the brightest gem in the crown of England, but a bridle in the mouths of France and Spain.

The population of Gibraltar is about 21,000, exclusive of the garrison of 6000. The principal hotels are the *Club-House*, *King's Arms*, and *Spanish Hotel*—all poor.

The fortress stands on the west side of a mountainous rock, projecting into the sea about three miles, being nearly three quarters of a mile in breadth. The north side, which connects it with the land, is perpendicular, and wholly unapproachable. The south and east sides are steep and rugged. The west side, fronting the bay on which the town is built, is the only one susceptible of access; but here the

strength of the fortress is apparently impregnable. The principal batteries are all casemated, and traverses are constructed to prevent mischief from exploding shells. Vast galleries are excavated in the solid rock, and mounted with the latest improvement in the heaviest cannon.

In examining the galleries be certain you go on horseback, else you will discover the exertion too laborious. The sergeant who shows you through expects a fee of not less than an English shilling. After visiting the galleries, continue the ascent to the signal-house, then descend to Europa Point. It would be well to take a *valet de place* for a day: they are very plenty, as the natives, who are called *Scorpions*, are born couriers. The town is composed of one long street, called Waterport Street, with some very short ones running up the brow of the hill at right angles. The end of the rock toward the Straits is reserved exclusively for military purposes, such as barracks, parade-grounds, etc. The principal parade-ground, however, is on the isthmus which separates the rock from the peninsula, adjoining the neutral ground which lies between the English and Spanish outposts: here reviews and sham battles are continually taking place. There is fine shooting in "Cork woods," in the neighborhood of St. Roque: wild-fowl, woodcocks, and partridges in abundance; and nearly every evening before the gates are closed, numerous officers on horseback, with their guns slung over their shoulder, may be met slowly returning from the sport, their swollen game-bags testifying to their success.

It is hard to make Englishmen believe to-day, especially those who have not visited Gibraltar, that the Rock is only serviceable to Great Britain as a naval station. They will insist that it commands the entrance to the Mediterranean, and is a bridle in the mouths of France and Spain. That might have been so before the days of steamers; a never-ending current, setting into the Mediterranean at the rate of two and a half miles an hour, must continually bring sailing vessels under the guns of the forts while endeavoring to beat out with light and baffling winds; but now, even did England possess the fortifications of Ceuta on the African shore, what injury could the forts do steam-vessels passing

through a strait *thirteen miles wide*, every part of which is navigable for ships of the largest tonnage. It is all a myth; while its possession keeps a thorn in the side of Spain, and makes her constantly an ally for every enemy of Great Britain. Mr. Bright is trying to make the nation understand it, but without much success.

You must by all means make an excursion to *Tangier*, into the dominions of the Emperor of Morocco, to get a peep at the fine-looking Moors, the former occupants of the Spanish peninsula. Steamers leave every two days, as most of the beef used by the Rock comes from Africa.

From Gibraltar to Tangier, distance 40 miles; fare 40 reals. From the shore to the boat the tariff is *any thing* the boatmen can get, from \$1 to 10 cents. At Tangier the landing is very difficult, and the boatmen worse than at the Rock. The price from six shillings to sixpence, and if you are not torn to rags between rival boatmen, consider yourself lucky. The competition is immense; but if you remain quiet, and pretend you don't want to go on shore, the fall in price is very rapid. When in the small boat, don't by any means consider yourself on shore; the worst is to come. The shore shelves so gradually that the boat, which is of large size, with deep keel—on purpose, we suppose—can not come within one hundred feet of the shore. There are, perhaps, three unfortunate victims to be divided between fifty ravenous wolves. A small dock, or floating bridge, might be erected at a trifling expense, that the boat could land her passengers; but that would deprive the emperor's liege subjects of their natural rights, so you must submit to being carried on the shoulders of a lusty, and we might, without fear of contradiction, say, dirty Moor, and perhaps have him tripped up in the water by one of the twenty disappointed ones.

When getting on the Moor's back to be carried on shore, don't hang with your arms round his neck, preventing his locomotion and your own safety, but seat yourself boldly on his shoulders, your limbs hanging down in front; of course, we are speaking of gentlemen travelers. After adopting this method, and doing it once or twice, you will find it much more pleasant and certainly safer, as the water is often up to your carrier's armpits. Colonel

Crockett describes a nest of runners after baggage as one of the "awfullest" messes in the world. He never saw the Moors and Jews on the shores of Tangier. Give them half a real, they want more; give them fifty, they want more. A liberal display of pistol and knife is the only way to rid you of the annoyance. A real will be ample pay. There is nothing to be seen in Tangier but the natives. It is a filthy, dirty town, with narrow streets, and miserable one-story houses. The population is about 11,000. The soil in the vicinity is most rich. We are ably represented in our consul there, Mr. M'Math, of Ohio, who deserves a better situation.

From Gibraltar to Malaga, via Ronda, by land, is 37 hours; time, two days.

Ronda possesses a Moorish castle, a Dominican convent, a Moorish tower. Visit the Nereid's Grotto. The views from the Alameda are most magnificent. The air of this town is pure and salubrious, and the gentry of Seville and Malaga make it their summer residence.

The easiest and most direct route, however, is by steamer, and the Spanish coast along which you pass is most picturesque.

Malaga, the chief sea-port of Andalusia, and one of the most important cities of Spain. It is situated in the centre of a wide bay, bordered by lofty mountains, and flanked by the picturesque ruins of its ancient fortifications, which cover the rising hills on the east. The town is rapidly increasing in population. According to the Almanac de Gotha of 1867—to which authority we are indebted for our populations, it being considered the most correct, and is issued yearly—it has now 113,050. Hotel, *Alameda*, the best in the city. Jacob Lobo is a good valet—speaks five languages.

Malaga owes its foundation to the Carthaginians. It came successively into the hands of the Romans and Goths, and from them, in 714, to the Moors, from whom it was taken by Ferdinand in 1487, after a fearful siege.

The city commands an immense trade in wine, raisins, and other fruits, such as grapes, figs, and lemons. Its trade in brandy and olive oil is also very large. Its great trade, however, is its far-famed Malaga wine, of which from thirty to forty thousand butts are annually produced; and, strange to say, nearly all is exported

to the United States. This wine is dry, sweet, and luscious. The best wine is from a white grape; but, being mingled with the *arropé* (five butts boiled to one, to give color), a peculiar taste is imparted, the wine being a little browned in the boiling. More care is taken of the Sherry. The grape contains much more alcohol than that from which the Sherry is produced. There is also a white wine made from a coarse inferior grape; it is very strong, very bad, and is exported and passed off for the growth of the Sherry district. There are three kinds of Malaga wine now made, viz., Malaga, Mountain, and Lagrimas. The last is the richest and best, and is made from the droppings of the grape while suspended, not from pressure, as is the ordinary custom.

Malaga being solely a commercial city, there are neither pictures nor other works of art to examine. The principal building is the *Cathedral*, which was erected in the 17th and 18th centuries. An elegant mosque was pulled down to make room for it. The present building is only noted for its spire, 270 feet high, and its very beautiful choir, carved in bold relief, representing the twelve apostles and many of the most distinguished saints. There is also a bishop's palace and several hospitals. There are many American and English merchants who reside at Malaga. Beggars and loafers are also very numerous.

The climate of Malaga is temperate and salubrious, the sky is constantly clear and bright, and invalids, especially those afflicted with diseases of the lungs, will find its even temperature superior to most places on the Continent. The fountains of the city, which are numerous, are supplied by the aqueduct of *San Telmo*, which receives the water of the Guadalmedina some five miles from Malaga.

From Malaga to Granada there are two roads. Take the diligence to Loja by all means; then cars to Granada. Time: diligence, 10 hours; rail, 2 hours—fare, in coupé, 110 reals. The other road is by Antequera, less diligence, but more uncertain.

Granada is situated on a beautiful plain on the banks of the River Darro. Its present population is about 100,000—one fifth of the Moorish population when it was cap-

THE ALHAMBRA



Harper's Hand-book.

tured by Ferdinand and Isabella at the close of the 15th century. Best hotel is the *Washington Irving*, near the Alhambra.

Before visiting Granada we would advise travelers to read Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella," and Washington Irving's "Alhambra." Mr. Ford, however, says he lived two years in the Alhambra, and that Tia Frasquita was "cross and crabbed," Dolores was "ill-favored and mercenary," and Mateo was a "chattering blockhead." By stretching the imagination a little, and supposing these individuals heroes and heroines, we can see nearly all the rest as described.

Granada was originally a fortress of Phœnician origin. Very little was known of its history before the time of the Romans. The present city was founded by the Moors in the 10th century, and soon acquired considerable importance, and became one of the principal cities in the kingdom of Cordova. In 1226 it became the capital of the new kingdom of Mohammed Alhamar, in whose family it continued until conquered by Ferdinand and Isabella, after a year's siege, in 1492. After various attempts to convert the Moors who remained to Christianity, in which the bigoted ecclesiastics were totally unsuccessful, they were finally expelled from Spain in 1609 and 1610. This insane measure was carried out throughout the kingdom, depriving it of many of its most influential citizens.

The plain on which Granada is situated is one of the most lovely in the world. It is nearly 2000 feet above the level of the sea, and at the northern base of the beautiful mountains of the Sierra Nevada, the summits of which are always covered with snow, moderating the glowing atmosphere with cool and refreshing breezes. No wonder that Boabdil, the last of the Moorish sovereigns, turned and wept as he surveyed this magnificent city, with its 800,000 inhabitants, its countless spires, its glorious Alhambra, the residence of his forefathers, and the finest specimen of the arabesque style of architecture the world has ever witnessed. It is said he turned and wept at the shining prospect beneath him as he wound along the mountain pass that conducts to the shore. The present streets of Granada are narrow, crooked, and badly paved; but its gushing fountains, ter-

raced gardens, shining domes, minarets, and steeples, present in the distance a beautiful scene, and proclaim its Oriental origin.

The great charm and object of interest is, of course, the *Alhambra*. This irregular mass of houses, towers, and fortifications—this Acropolis of Granada—is situated on the top of a very high hill, which overlooks the city and projects into the plain, was erected about the middle of the 13th century by Abû-Abdallah, and was most gorgeously decorated by Yusef I. It remained the residence of the Moorish sovereigns for 250 years, when its degradation commenced, after the capture of the city. Under the charge of the monks of Ferdinand and Isabella the purification of "the abominations of the Moors" began. The beautiful gilding, the intricate stucco, the ornamental arabesque, the whole gossamer fabric, was polluted with *whitewash*, and became a prison for convicts and thieves. For two centuries it remained in the possession of keepers, who used the best apartments for their donkeys and sheep.

To visit the Alhambra it is decidedly necessary to take a valet de place, whether you have a courier or not. The famous Emanuel Bensaken is still alive, has been acting as guide here for forty years, and is stored with historical and local information; and although we do think he lost our guide-book, in which we had many valuable notes, *purposely*, and made a very lame excuse on finding it when the police was mentioned, we would advise his being employed, none other being so valuable; for how can a man be expected to visit the cock-fight on Sunday mornings and the bull-fight Sunday afternoons unless he pick up some perquisites? We *hope* we were mistaken; but the circumstances were very suspicious, although a recent traveler speaks of Ben in the following strain: "Bensaken's manner was highly characteristic. He was something between the old traveled colonel, whom you meet at the clubs, and a faithful old English gamekeeper. His dress was too seedy for the colonel; his hard, grave bearing too dignified for the gamekeeper. His face was the old soldier's, but his legs were the legs of common life. This moment he leaned forward, astute and sagacious as Talleyrand, to propose some plan of baffling the greed of Spanish landlords; the next, he

ran off with all the humble servility of the odd man at a hotel, to do our meanest desires—hire us horses, or take places for us at the bull-ring. 'Stunning old fellow, Ben,' Spanker used to say, when we found him sitting at the hotel door, waiting our return from some expedition, his commission well done, and all we needed anticipated. He called us at preternatural hours, before the hotel waiters were up, checked and pruned our bills, advised us on purchases, bought us cold chickens and melons for our coach journeys, filled our wine-flasks, dragged us to diligence offices an hour too soon, never forgot the salt in a picnic parcel, asked a mere trifle for his daily services, and, when we shook hands with him at parting, almost shed tears. 'The faithful feudal old buffer!' as Spanker exclaimed, watching him till his old white hat faded out of sight. I would have trusted faithful old Ben with untold gold. Compared with guides in general—half wolf, half parrot, their fathers alligators and their mothers sharks—Ben was a perfect Cid, a gentleman from the crown of his head to the tips of his toes. He had only one tongue, had Ben; and his heart was pure and transparent as if it had been one flawless crystal. There was no whining cant about Ben. May no nettles grow upon his grave, but roses of the pure blood! Ben was a man of knightly honor, and as like Don Quixote in face, and stature, and bearing as though he had been his twin brother." And still poor old Ben *lost* our guide-book. We would have given fifty dollars sooner than have been compelled to suspect him, his appearance commanding our pity, certainly, if nothing else.

Be careful and take a run up to the Alhambra *before* breakfast, else you are sure to meet some egotistical Englishman who arrived yesterday, and every traveler knows with what supreme contempt the man who arrived yesterday condescends to explain what he has seen, without being asked, to the man who arrived to-day.

The Alhambra is reached by a lovely sloping walk, shaded on either side by splendid old English elms, the roots of which are washed by gurgling brooks of the coolest and clearest water, brought down from the perpetual snow-clad slopes of the Sierra Nevada. This snowy range is a perpetual fertilizer, which is commen-

surate with the heat, as the warmer the weather the greater the melting; hence the productiveness of this garden of the world. Bensaken informed us that the nightingales which tenant the wooded slopes sing here both day and night, keeping time with the music of the bubbling water. A sudden turn in the avenue leads you to the Gate of Justice. On the tower above the outer gate an open hand is sculptured, and above the inner arch a key. The Moorish legend is that these gates would never be opened to the Christian until the hand took the key. Seeing that there was some twenty-five feet of solid masonry between them, it did not seem very probable. Inside the arch, in a niche, is a miraculous wooden image of the Virgin, painted by St. Luke! which is shown once a year, on the 2d of January.

Previous to entering the Alhambra ascend the *Torre de la Vela*, and witness, in addition to the shape and size of the ancient palace, one of the most glorious panoramic views the eye ever dwelt upon. It was upon this tower that Cardinal Mendoza first hoisted the Christian flag, crying, with a loud voice, "Granada is taken!" "Granada is taken!" In this watch-tower hangs a bell, which is sounded on particular occasions, one of which, January 2d, the anniversary of the surrender of Granada, is a great fête-day, when large numbers of the peasantry ascend the tower for the purpose of striking the bell, which guarantees to each maid a good husband. The louder the ring, the better the husband.

After reading the inscription recording the fact of Mendoza's waving the flag of Leon and Castile on the night of the surrender, ask old Ben to point out to you the Gorge of Loja, where the messenger of the repenting Isabella reached Columbus, requesting his return. From the same spot the sultan's mules brought the snow for his iced sherbets. Nearly at your feet lies the gate where our Washington Irving tells us the brave Moorish Decius, seeing the city was lost, sallied out to die in the Spanish camp.

As you approach the entrance to the Alhambra, the unfinished palace of Charles V. seems to block the way. It is a complete square of 185 feet, built of large blocks of variegated marble. The façade was

split by an earthquake, which frightened the emperor, who stopped the work. It was offered to Wellington if he would finish it; but he preferred the vast estate of *Soto de Roma*, comprising 4000 acres, in the immediate vicinity, and which is still in possession of his family. It lies about eight miles from Granada, and produces the present duke some \$20,000 per annum. Its principal production is olive-oil. In the centre of the palace is an immense circular *patio*, 96 feet in diameter, with circular colonnades 18 feet wide. There are 82 Doric columns on the first story, and 32 Ionic on the second. The arena has since been used as a bull-ring. The pillars are now much damaged, and it is fast mouldering to pieces.

On arriving at the entrance to the Alhambra, it will be necessary to pay twenty reals to the custodian; after the first visit nothing is demanded. The fee is the same for one person or for a party. Since the visit of the Queen Isabel in 1862, orders have been given for the complete restoration of the palace to all its pristine Moorish grandeur. A gentleman named Contreras has charge of the work; and in a few years the Alhambra will be fully equal in loveliness to what it was in the palmy days of Yusef I., when the Arab poet described it as "a palace of transparent crystal; those who look at it imagine it to be the ocean. My pillars were brought from Eden, my garden is the garden of Paradise; of hewn jewels are my walls, and my ceilings are dyed with the hues of the wings of angels. I was paved with petrified flowers, and those who see me laugh and sing . . ." M. Contreras is now producing copies, beautifully colored in the original style, of many of the gems of the Alhambra, for the Emperor of Russia and other crowned heads. Architects wishing copies of any of the different styles can receive them by addressing M. Contreras, Spain. The beautiful filigree carving is as fine as needle-work.

You first enter the *patio* called the *de la Alberca*, or "Fish-pond," formerly the bathing-place of laughing sultanas. This great marble tank or bath is 111 feet long by 24 wide, and is surrounded by hedges of green glossy myrtles. Thence to the mosque, which Ferdinand and Isabella turned into a chapel, and Charles V. dis-

figured by his alterations. Near the entrance to the mosque, notice the exquisite niche in which the Koran was kept. You are next shown the *Repose-room*, where the king and queen reposed after coming from the bath-rooms, which are farther on: these consist of the *Baño del Roy* and *El Baño del Principe*. The suite of rooms above the *Repose-room* were altered for the accommodation of Charles V. after his marriage, and here he spent his honeymoon. We now ascend the stairs to the principal apartment, the *Hall of the Embassadors*: the walls are all Moorish. The saloon is 36 feet square and 75 high, running up into the Tower of Comares. The ceiling was formerly inlaid with mother-of-pearl, but is now wood, ornamented with red, blue, and gold, in the stalactite honey-comb style. The open space for the royal throne is opposite the entrance. The Prince of Wales sat here in state during his recent visit. The walls are covered with poetic inscriptions in the Arabic. Underneath this hall were the state prisons, whence Ayes Shah let down Boabdil in a basket. After passing through the *Sala de la Barca*, we ascend to the small dressing-room of the sultanas. The walls were painted in arabesque by Charles V., and represent sea-fights, battle of Lepanto, and other fights. In one corner of the room is a marble slab drilled with holes, over which stood the sultanas while perfumes came up through the holes as they dressed to receive their royal lord. We now visit the saloon of *Los dos Hermanas*, or the Two Sisters, so called from two immense slabs of marble which pave the centre of the floor. The walls and ceiling of this room are also most exquisite. There has been a great deal of argument in regard to the origin of these airy fabrics, and whence came the design. Thus it happened: "The great architect, Ibn Aser, had roofed out the burning blue sky and the lightning heat with a plain bell-dome, after the manner of the Romans; but his soul was not satisfied, and he sat cross-legged on his prayer-carpet between the palm-pillars, looking up, and praying to Allah for more light of divine wisdom. At that moment came dancing in, with shell-shaped castanets, calabash guitars, Moorish cymbals, and the nose-flutes of Barbary, a band of Christian and negro slaves, waiting for their fair mistress Nour-

mahal, the light of the world. Wanton in their joy, they flung about their arms, which, mingling together black and white, looked like night just when it is changing into day; and they began to pelt each other with handfuls of snow, which lay there in huge matted baskets, brought that morning on mules from the bosom-clefts of the Sierra Nevada; and the snow on the black faces fell as swan's down, but on the fairer faces it was as ice-dew on the early roses: then, tired of this amusement, they began to toss hundreds of snowballs aloft up at the domed roof, seeing which could make most snow adhere to the hollow globe; and when one obtained the victory, she laughed with a laugh that was as a peal of silver bells. Then came the loud clapping of a black eunuch's hands, the signal that Nour-mahal needed their services with perfumes and sirupe in the bath-room, and they all fled like a herd of fawns when a wolf breaks from the oleander bushes. Then the architect, looking up smilingly at the clotted snow, hanging in bosses and tufts, cells and pendants, fell on his knees, and thanked Allah for so graciously answering his prayer." This roof (you will find the story in the "Arabian Nights," or some where else) was fashioned from the melting roof of a snow-drift—it suggests delicious coolness—and the soft fretted hollows of half-thawed snow, "flung up to the roof by playful hands, and modeled ere it fell." Opposite the *Los dos Hermanas* is the *Sala de los Abencerrages*, very much in the same style as the last. Notice the dingy stains in the vicinity of the fountain: it is said they are the blood-marks of the Abencerrages murdered in the Court of the Lions by Boabdil.

All the best apartments, such as the last two mentioned, open into the *Court of the Lions*—a large patio, with 128 pillars of white marble of airy lightness. In the centre is an alabaster fountain, resting on the backs of twelve lions. The marble floor is cut into channels for running water. Around the fountain are numerous inscriptions in the Arabic, which, translated, signifies "Blessed be He who gave the Imam Mohammed a mansion which in beauty exceeds all other mansions; and if not so, here is a garden containing wonders of art, the like of which God forbids should elsewhere be found. Look at this

solid mass of pearl, glistening all round and spreading through the air its showers of prismatic bubbles, which fall within a circle of silvery froth, and flow amid other jewels, surpassing every thing in beauty, nay, exceeding the marble itself in whiteness and transparency: to look at the basin, one would imagine it to be a mass of solid ice, and the water to melt from it; yet it is impossible to say which of the two is really flowing," etc., etc.

The apartments formerly occupied by Washington Irving are now being restored in a handsome manner. The gardens which surround the Alhambra are filled with orange, lemon, pomegranate, and myrtle trees.

A deep ravine divides the hill of the Alhambra from that of *Genorahife*, which is second only to the Alhambra in interest, and, at the present time, is in a decidedly better state of repair. It is owned by the Count Palavachini of Genoa, who has never visited this lovely estate. Notice the genealogical tree of the Grimaldi or Palavachini family, which family is descended from both Moorish and Christian princes. The founder of this house was a Moorish prince, Cidi Aya, who turned Christian, and assisted Ferdinand and Isabella in the conquest of Granada. This was the Palace of Pleasure in the days of the Moorish kings, and the favorite residence of the loveliest queen of Granada.

Notice the cypresses in the garden, said to be the trysting-place of the frail Zoraya, where, it is said, she stepped aside from the path of honor to this bed of roses; also the old myrtle root, and the pepper-tree sent from Genoa. Very beautiful views of the Alhambra may be purchased at Dubois's, 26 Rue de Gomerres, and at 20 per cent. discount if unaccompanied by a guide!

On your way to the Cathedral visit the Fish-market, also the Gate of the Daggers, and Gate of the Spoons. Then visit the gold-washings in the Darro, where it joins the Xenil, where, on St. John's Eve, the ladies of Granada wash their faces, that they may have good complexions for the rest of the year.

The Cathedral is a gloomy and massive building. It was commenced in March, 1529; is 425 feet long by 250 broad. The interior is whitewashed, and bedecked in an excessively gaudy manner. The dome is

170 feet in height, and is painted in white and gold; figures of Ferdinand and Isabella are kneeling at the altar. Here also are the heads of Adam and Eve, and the different pictures of the Virgin by Alonzo Cano, viz., "Annunciation," "Conception," "Nativity," "Presentation," "Visitation," "Purification," and "Ascension." The *Chapel of the Kings* is the gem of the Cathedral, although independent of it, having its separate chaplains: it is adorned with shields and orders of the Spanish sovereigns. Ferdinand and Isabella, and their daughter Joana, with her husband, Philip of Burgundy, are buried underneath the chapel; their magnificent monuments, which are of delicate alabaster, are most superbly sculptured—in fact, they are the "lion" of the Cathedral. For a description of these two characters, Ferdinand and Isabella, the best and wisest sovereigns that ever ruled in Spain, consult our Prescott's admirable history.

In the *Sacristy* are numerous relics, among which are the royal standards and the sword of the king which were used at the conquest; also the Missal of Isabella. In the *Sagrario*, or original mosque, which is connected with this chapel by a dark passage, may be seen the portrait of the Spanish knight, Hernan Perez del Pulgar, who, during the siege, rode into the city, and stuck a taper with the "Ave Maria" into the door of the mosque. The highest honors were awarded to him for this act of daring, crowned by a last resting-place among the bones of royalty.

The *Carthusian Convent*, about a mile from the town, is well worth a visit. It formerly possessed some paintings by Murillo, but they have all disappeared. The marble-work of some of the apartments is most exquisite.

The ladies of Granada are handsome, elegant, but, like the rest of the Andalusians, fond of flirting, theatres, masqued balls, and other amusements.

If you have time, by all means make the ascent of the *Sierra Nevada*; the scenery is most glorious.

Travelers not wishing to take the long diligence ride to Santa Cruz, may return to Malaga and take the weekly steamer to Alicante. We would advise the diligence by all means, as there is nothing to be seen in Alicante, and the steamers from Malaga

do not touch at Valencia, to which place you can go by rail direct from Menjibar.

The fare in the diligence interior from Granada to Menjibar is 185 reals. Time by rail from Menjibar to Valencia, 18 hours; fare, 230 reals. The distance from Alcazar, where you change cars, to Alicante, is 187 miles; time, 10 hours; fare, 126 reals, first class. The buffet at Alcazar is well kept, and a very good dinner can be obtained.

Mariano Ramos, a courier who understands the country thoroughly, and speaks fluent English, we can knowingly recommend to our countrymen. By addressing him at the Washington Irving Hotel, Granada, he will meet them either at Bayonne, Paris, or Madrid.

Alicante, a commercial town of 27,000 inhabitants, is defended by a castle situated on a rock about 400 feet high. The streets are narrow and crooked. Hotels are *El Vapor* and *Fonda de Bossio*. There is nothing in the town worth stopping to see (if we except the private gallery of the Marquis d'Algorfa, which contains 1000 very good pictures). The leading exports are wine, figs, and olives. As we think Alicante no more worth visiting than Jersey City, the traveler had better strike off at *Almansa* and take the route to *Valencia*, a very lovely city, where several days can be most agreeably spent.

Valencia is beautifully situated on the banks of the Guadalaviar River. Its population, including its suburbs, by which it is connected by five bridges, amounts to 145,000. It is the capital of the kingdom of Valencia, which is one of the grand divisions of Spain. The city is nearly circular, and is inclosed by massive walls with towers. It is entered by eight gates. The houses are generally lofty and gloomy in aspect, but many of the public buildings are very fine. The principal hotel is the *Fonda del Cid*; the table d'hôte of this house is most excellent. Valencia is the principal seat of the velvet and silk manufactures, and one of the most industrious cities of the Peninsula.

The province is the smallest in Spain. The Moors believed that heaven was suspended over this portion of Spain, and imagined that a portion of it had originally dropped here and formed Paradise. The climate of Valencia is considered far superior to that of Italy for consumptive in-

valids. The principal promenade in the city is the *Glorieta*, which is one of the most attractive of any town in Spain: it is adorned with numerous statues and fountains.

Valencia was taken from the Moors by the Cid, Ruiz de Diaz de Bivar, about the close of the 11th century: his widow, Ximene, sustained a siege successfully which was brought against it by the Moors of Cordova, but it was eventually captured by them five years later, and held for 137 years, until conquered by James I. of Aragon. It was taken by the French in 1812.

Gracia is the port or harbor of Valencia, distance two miles. It is connected with the city by a broad avenue, planted with trees, which forms a favorite promenade.

The *Museum*, which is in the old convent of Del Carmen, contains a number of very indifferent paintings: the principal are by the Raphael of the Spanish school, Vicente Joanes; his best picture, however, is in the *Church of San Juan*; it was painted under the following circumstances: The Virgin Mary, having appeared to Martin de Alvaro, a famous Jesuit, and requested him to have her painted just as she appeared, Alvaro described her minutely to Joanes, who made several attempts, but invariably failed. He was then induced to join the Church, which he did, confessing and going through a protracted system of religious exercise, after which time he tried again, and succeeded to a miracle. When the picture was finished, the Virgin descended to examine it, and pronounced it perfect. There are also some paintings by this master in the *Church of San Nicolas*, which was formerly a Moorish mosque. The banner of Christ was first hoisted at the *Puerta del Cid*, by which the conqueror entered. This gateway is now inclosed in the temple.

St. Vincent is the patron saint of Valencia, "the St. Paul of Spain." The miracles which he performed in Valencia are most wonderful, and are implicitly believed by the natives. He came into the world under peculiar circumstances; in fact, before he came he was continually barking in his mother's womb. His mother having consulted the bishop on the subject, he assured her she would bring forth a "mastiff who would hunt the wolves of heresy to hell," and she did, as he proved to be one of the most savage bloodhounds

of the Inquisition, a leader of the Dominican persecutors, converting the populace to his doctrine of exterminating the Jews by pandering to the passions, the cruelty, and avarice of the multitude. He performed the most miraculous cures. It is alleged he never changed his one woollen garment, never wore linen, nor washed himself. It is said he died a virgin, always kicking the devil out of his cell whenever he entered in the shape of a woman; the Virgin being the only feminine who ever visited him in his cell, she doing so continually. On his death-bed, the Savior, and St. Dominic, and Francis came to administer spiritual aid to him.

Nearly all the churches in Valencia have miraculous images, or something miraculous about them; and, taking into consideration that this is the 19th century, it is miraculous the number of believers there are. There are more people to-day in Valencia, in proportion to the population, who believe that the miraculous image of El Cristo de Beyrut, in the church of San Salvador, which floated from Syria to Spain, and up the river to Valencia, and which daily converts Jews by the blood and water which issues from its wounds, than there is in New York that Moses divided the waters of the Red Sea, or Elijah ascended to heaven in a whirlwind.

The Cathedral is the principal religious edifice. Its dome had better be ascended first after your arrival. The view is a most glorious one. To this tower, which is 160 feet high, the Cid took his wife and daughters after he had captured the city, in 1095, to show them the glories of his conquest. The peculiarity of this edifice is the numerous changes it has undergone since its first dedication to religion. It was erected on the site of a Roman temple dedicated to Diana. The Goths consecrated it to the Savior; the Arabs to Mohammed. When the Cid conquered Valencia he placed it under the protection of St. Peter; and, lastly, it was dedicated to the Holy Virgin. The interior is divided into three naves, supported by twenty-five Corinthian columns.

The *Capilla Mayor*, which is richly decorated with marbles, jasper, and other valuable stones, contains a precious image of the Virgin. Notice on the two shutters which inclose the altar-piece six paintings,

representing scenes in the life of Christ. They were executed by Paolo Areggio and Francesco Neapolitino, pupils of Leonardo da Vinci. In the chapels of *San Sebastian* and *San Luis* observe the tombs of Diego de Covarrubias and his wife, as also that of the Archbishop Don Martin Perez. In the chapel of *San Pedro* notice the fine picture of the Savior, by Joanes, and St. Peter receiving the keys from Jesus, by Palomino.

Visit the *Sala Capitular*, and examine the portraits of all the archbishops of Valencia; also the crucifix by Alonzo Cano. The chain which hangs on the wall is a trophy taken from the harbor of Marseilles by the forces of Alfonso V. of Aragon.

The *Relicario* is rich in its quantities of relics and objects of ecclesiastical value. Notice the immense tooth said to be one of St. Christobal's.

The convents of Valencia are very numerous (27 in number), and many of them will well repay a visit.

The public library contains 45,000 volumes, and that in the archbishop's 10,000; both are very valuable, and embrace in the collections a remarkable number of Bibles.

Valencia possesses a theatre, hippodrome, and casino. The *Botanical Garden* is one of the finest in Spain. The *Jardin de la Reine* is also very fine.

The educational establishments of Valencia are numerous. The principal are *Seminario Conciliar*, the *Colegio real de San Pablo*, and the *Colegio del Corpus Christi*, founded by Juan de Riberia, archbishop of Valencia. Once a week a most curious melodramatic performance takes place in the chapel of the last mentioned, while the priests are chanting the *Miserere*, representing the Crucifixion. It commences by the gradual disappearance, by secret machinery, of a Lord's Supper which hangs over the high altar. As the chant proceeds, four different veils appear in succession; first lilac, then gray, then black, then comes the last, and, as the final verse of the impressive *Miserere* commences, this last is rent asunder, and the Savior appears suspended to the cross in the dying agony.

The *Fabrica de Tabacos* employs some 4000 girls, and will well repay a visit.

The railway is in progress direct to Bar-

celona, and probably will soon be finished. In the mean time the diligence may be used, or a local line of steamers. The French line, which stops at Valencia, does not touch at Barcelona. Those who are in a hurry to return to Paris had better take the weekly line of Messageries Impériales steamers to Marseilles, thence to Paris.

The diligence passes through the very ancient town of *Tarragona*, founded by the Scipios. It was the Roman capital for a large portion of Spain, and contains numerous Roman remains. The Goths also made it their capital, but under the Moorish dynasties it declined in importance. It was captured by the English in 1705, but they abandoned it for Gibraltar. It was sacked by the French under Suchet, and it is said the horrors of the sack surpass any thing on record. The palace of Augustus is now used as a prison. This city, which in the time of the Romans contained 1,000,000 inhabitants, now contains 14,000. It is said that Pontius Pilate was born here.

Barcelona.—This important city is of great antiquity, and was founded 200 years before the Christian era, and has invariably been a place of great commercial importance. It contained in 1861 180,000 inhabitants. It received its name from Amilcar Barca, father of Hannibal. The principal hotel is the *Fonda de las Cuatro Naciones*, situated on the Rambla; capital table and good service.

The city is protected by the strong fort of Monjoui, which stands a short distance to the southward, and commands rather than defends the town. It is likewise surrounded by fortifications, and possesses a citadel. After the reign of the Romans and the Goths, it was subjugated by the Moors in the beginning of the 8th century, from whom it was retaken by the Catalonians, aided by Charlemagne. It remained in their hands up to the 12th century, when it was added by marriage to the crown of Aragon. It was besieged by Philip I., and, after a desperate resistance, surrendered in 1714. The city is divided into two parts by the Rambla, a most beautiful street, the principal promenade of the citizens. There is also a splendid walk and drive, called the *Muralla de Tierra* and the *Muralla del Mar*, on the ramparts.

There are few public buildings in Barcelona worthy of notice, it being principally a manufacturing city, and the most commercial in Spain. The principal is the *Cathedral*, which is a fine Gothic structure with two towers. The prospect from the top is most charming, and should be visited immediately on your arrival. The painted glass windows are finely executed. The patron saint of the city, Santa Eulalia, is buried in the chapel below the high altar. She suffered martyrdom in the early part of the 4th century; her body was recognized 500 years after by its sweet perfume. The Bishop Trodoyne, who discovered it, attended by numerous magnates of the land, officiated at the burial. It is said her soul ascended into heaven in the visible form of a dove. The Order of Montesa was instituted here, and in 1519 Charles V. celebrated the installation of the Order of the Golden Fleece in this cathedral.

The next in importance to the Cathedral is the church of *Santa Maria del Mar*, a fine Gothic edifice. The interior is divided into three naves, and the choir is behind the high altar, a most unusual thing in Spain. The painted glass windows are very fine. There are a few good paintings.

The *Colegiata de Santa Ana* is also very fine. Notice its fine cloister, and the tomb of Don Miguel Bohera, who commanded the forces at the battle of Ravenna, in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, and whom Charles V. named commander of the Spanish galleys. The church *San Justo* and *San Pastor* was the first Christian church in Barcelona: it contained for three centuries the miraculous image of the Virgin Mary now at Montserrat.

Santa Maria de los Reyes is finished in all the elegance and richness of the Gothic style. Its high altar and organs are very fine. Villodomat, Barcelona's greatest painter, is buried in the chapel of San Miguel. His works are seldom seen out of Barcelona; but they are very fine, and much prized by connoisseurs.

The *Real Palacio*, the former residence of the Goth kings; after that it was inhabited by the Counts of Barcelona and the Kings of Aragon; then it became the seat of the Inquisition; then the residence of the viceroys, and the convent of Santa Clara. The greater portion of the original

building has been destroyed; the present was arranged for the accommodation of Isabel II. when she visited Barcelona in 1844. The *Bourse* and the *Douane* are both in the immediate vicinity of the palace.

The *Teatro del Liceo*, situated on the Rambla, is beyond doubt the largest and finest theatre in Europe. It is capable of holding, with the greatest ease and comfort, 4000 spectators, which can enter and retire in ten minutes. It was constructed on the site of the ancient *Convent de Trinitaires* in 1845. The architect took for his model for the interior *La Scala*, at Milan, which it much resembles, but is much larger. There are four tiers of boxes, 168 in number, and 1400 elegant *stalles*, or chairs, in the parquette, of the most luxurious description; ease, elegance, and comfort reign supreme. The stage is 70 feet wide by 65 high. The large chandelier in the centre is of bronze, gilded, 15 feet in diameter; has 1100 gas burners. The glass is Bohemian crystal. It was constructed in Belgium. The staircases and vestibules are most magnificently finished, the floors being paved with white marble. The splendid terrace is covered with flowers to the summit of the edifice for the summer soirees. The foyer and smoking saloons are very fine. The pieces are put upon the stage in the very best manner. In addition to the *Plaza de Toros*, there is a very elegant little theatre situated in the street Fernando VII., called *Teatro Nuevo de Capuchinos*.

The *fountains* of Barcelona are very numerous, over fifty in number; some of the monumental ones are very beautiful. The principal are, first, the fountain of the palace. It is constructed of Carrara marble and is an allegorical representation of the provinces of Barcelona, Tarragona, Girona, and Lerida. On its principal face are engraved the arms of Bernardo de Guiros, Marquis of Campo Sagrado, formerly Captain General, under whom the aqueduct of Moncada was constructed. The fountain monument erected to Ferdinand the Catholic, in the Plaza Real. It is constructed of marble and jasper, and dedicated to Ferdinand and Isabella. Its four faces are decorated with bas-reliefs, one of which represents Columbus before their Catholic Majesties at Barcelona, and another Boabdil delivering the keys of Gran-

ada. On the summit is placed the statue of Ferdinand. The monument is surrounded with orange-trees.

Barcelona has two suburbs—Barceloneta and Gracia. The first contains some 12,000 inhabitants, principally sailors and laborers. In the centre of the town stands the church of San Miguel. The second is the more aristocratic. Its position is very picturesque, and its climate excellent. The whole country surrounding the city is very beautiful, and finely cultivated.

The railway from Barcelona direct to Paris is finished as far as Girona. Time, 4 hours; and from Perpignan, on the French side.

From *Barcelona to Saragossa*, 225 miles; time, 12 hours; fare 146 reals.

The excursion to *Montserrat* should not be missed, on your way to Saragossa, or before leaving Barcelona. Perhaps two days had better be taken, and return to the city. The first day devoted to seeing the church, the sacristy, the chamber of the Virgin, the treasures, the monastery, and the vicinity. The second day to seeing the Grotto of the Virgin, the Grotto of Fray Juan Guarin, the Devil's Grotto, and the hermitages. 60,000 visitors make this pilgrimage yearly.

The better way would be to take a valet de place (if you have no courier) from Barcelona, and go by the way of Martorell by rail in one hour; thence to Collbato by voiture in two hours; then by horse to the Mount in two hours more; returning by Monistrol, by horse or donkey, in two hours, half-hour omnibus to the station, and two hours to Barcelona by rail. The roads are very fair; they always were good in Spain when leading to palaces, convents, or monasteries. This monastery's pretensions are founded on the possession of an image of the Virgin, carved by St. Luke, who it is alleged was a sculptor. It was brought here by St. Peter himself. During the Moorish invasion the image was hid away in a cave in the mountain. One hundred and sixty years later some shepherds were surprised by the sound of heavenly music in the neighborhood, and, guided by some holy fire and a delicious perfume, Bishop Gondemar, whom they had summoned, proceeded to the cave, and there found the image. The bishop took it in his arms for the purpose of con-

veying it to Manresa, but, on arriving at a certain point of the mountain, an invisible force arrested him; so he came to the conclusion that the image wished to remain there, and a temple was built over it. A nunnery was then founded, and here the image performed all sorts of miracles, and accepted all manner of gifts: diamonds, dresses, laces, money—every thing most pleasing to a woman was readily accepted. 'Tis said her face shone with such glory the eye could hardly look upon it without being dazzled. Even the monk whose duty it was to robe her in her purple and fine linen was obliged to turn his head from that heavenly face. Among the numerous miracles she performed was rescuing a poor man from Purgatory, where he had been roasting for 15 years, until he resembled a perfect cinder of a man. Her great forte was curing persons possessed by devils.

The legend, upon which many Spanish historians have written volumes, and which attaches so much interest to the monastery, is this: About the beginning of the 10th century the devil became jealous of the great sanctity of the hermit Juan Guarin, who had charge of the Virgin's Cave, and who had always lived a righteous and virgin life, and was now nearly 100 years of age; so, taking the form of a pious hermit, he came and dwelt in a cave near that occupied by Guarin, and the two holy men soon became very intimate. Vifredo le Velu was now Count of Barcelona, and he had a most lovely daughter named Requilida, who had suddenly become possessed of a devil—a good many fathers who are not counts have the same. In one of her paroxysms, she being prompted by the devil, declared that only Juan Guarin could dispossess her. The count immediately conducted her to the monk's grotto, and insisted on leaving her under his care for some days; the holy man remonstrated, but in vain. Requilida was very lovely, and, although the hermit was very old, *he hesitated, and was lost.* To hide the crime of violation he added that of murder, and fled to Rome, not only to escape the just vengeance of the count, but to implore the pardon of the Pope, who sentenced him never to raise his eyes toward the heaven he had so grievously offended until God had pardoned him, and to return to his native

mountains as a brute beast, on all fours. He soon became entirely covered with hair, and roamed the country as an orang-outang, subsisting on grass and herbs. Some years later Count Vifredo came to hunt the wild boar near Montserrat, and, meeting Guarín, took him for a savage animal of a singular species, captured him, and conveyed him to Barcelona, where, secured by a chain, he was visited by all the country round. One day, during a festival which the count was holding in his palace, some of his friends wished to have the beast introduced; on his arrival the infant son of the count, but five months old, became suddenly agitated in his nurse's arms, and cried with a loud voice, "Rise, Juan Guarín! God has pardoned thee." The surprise and consternation of the beholders was augmented when the beast, first rising to his feet, then falling upon his knees, related his eventful history, and implored the pardon of the count, who could not refuse what the Almighty had granted. He conducted the count to the cave, where his daughter appeared alive, with a small red necklace round her neck—where her throat had been cut. The hermit was then restored to his saintship. Some Spanish writers of the times contend that Requilda's virginity was restored; if so, it is the only case on record. Some say Juan was innocent; that it was the devil in his image; and that Requilda was also pure, the image of the Virgin having formed a cloud into the imaginary maiden! Vifredo constructed a monastery around the Chapel of the Virgin; and here, installing the nuns from the convent of Barcelona, placed his daughter over them as abbess, and Guarín as major-domo.

During the 15th and 16th centuries Montserrat became very celebrated, one of the popes having visited it, conferring numerous dignities and prerogatives. It was endowed with large amounts of money by Ferdinand and Isabella, and Charles V. Philip II. donated 29,000 ducats to execute the high altar. Numerous other sovereigns have made the pilgrimage, bestowing large amounts on the Virgin in crowns, robes, etc. Two of her crowns are very valuable; one of them contains 1124 diamonds, 18,000 pearls, 38 emeralds, in addition to numerous sapphires and other precious stones. Isabel II., her husband, and

the Princess of Asturias visited the Mount in 1857, and made some rich presents. The crowns presented by the city of Barcelona and by an American citizen contain false jewels, and are made of gilded gold.

Cervera, a small town of 4500 inhabitants, contains nothing of importance.

Lerida is one of the strongest fortresses in Spain, accounted as the key of Aragon and Catalonia. It stands on the borders of the two provinces, near the bank of the River Segre, which joins the Ebro. Lerida contains about 13,000 inhabitants. It is chiefly known in history from its connection with the Romans. Here Scipio gained a great victory over the Carthaginians; and, 150 years later, the memorable battle between the forces of Pompey and Julius Cæsar was fought. It has sustained numerous sieges. On the opposite side of the river, which is here crossed by a fine bridge, situated on a hill, stands the ruins of a fine castle, which was formerly of great strength. The Cathedral is the only building of any importance in the town.

Saragossa.—This ancient city, said to have been founded by the Phœnicians, was raised to a state of great importance by Julius Cæsar; and here the veteran legion was stationed. It is beautifully situated on the Ebro, in the midst of a fine plain, and contains a population of 56,310 inhabitants. The principal hotels are *Fonda de Europa* and *Las Cuatro Naciones*.

Augustus, in the early part of the present era, having conferred great favors on this city, which originally bore the name of Celtiberian Salduba, it was in consequence changed to Cæsarea Augusta, which has been corrupted into its present name. Saragossa was the capital of the kingdom of Aragon, one of the grand divisions of Spain. It lies on both sides of the river, the two portions being connected with a fine stone bridge. It is chiefly noted in modern times for the memorable sieges it has sustained.

In ancient times it passed from the hands of the Romans into those of the Goths in the fifth century. In 712 it was conquered by the Moors, and made their capital in 1017. A century later the Moors were expelled by Alphonso of Aragon, and under Ferdinand and Isabella the two kingdoms, Aragon and Castile, were unit-

ed. On the 15th of July, 1808, the city was besieged by the French under Marshal Mortier. It made a most desperate resistance, which lasted up to February 21, 1809, when it surrendered, after having lost nearly 40,000 persons; 10,000 killed, and 44,000 by hunger and pestilence.

Much has been written on the siege of Saragossa, a great deal of which is romance, which must in a measure be banished by the matter-of-fact statements of Colonel Napier, who says that the "heroic" Palafox, for more than a month preceding the surrender, never came forth from a vaulted building which was impervious to shells, and in which there is too much reason to believe that he and others of both sexes lived in a state of sensuality, forming a disgusting contrast to the wretchedness that surrounded them.

The principal buildings are the two cathedrals of *San Salvador*, or *El Seo*, and *El Pilar*. The first a large, gloomy building, containing some very magnificent monuments; among them are the tombs of the Archbishop Fernando, grandson of Ferdinand the Catholic; Archbishop Herrera, founder of the Cathedral; and San Pedro Arbues, who was murdered by Vidal Duranço: this murder is the subject of one of Murillo's principal paintings.

In the Sacristy are numerous relics.

The Cathedral of *El Pilar*, so called from containing the identical pillar on which the Virgin Mary alighted when she descended from heaven; and be it known, in case any persons should dare to disbelieve the statement, that many of the popes have declared its authenticity, and the primate of Spain excommunicated all who questioned the matter, declaring "its truth to be established on such firm grounds that nothing now can shake it." On the pillar, which is situated in a chapel in the centre of the Cathedral, stands a small black image of the Virgin, said to be carved by St. Luke; its blackness is accounted for by the fact that she was much tanned during her flight into Egypt. The image is continually working miracles: legs, arms, and eyes are restored by the application of the oil from her lamps. It is generally expected that the lost member will be represented by one of silver, on application, if the party be wealthy; if not, wax will be expected. There are few per-

sons who have not lived in Spain who can conceive to what extent the Virgin Mary is there worshiped. Nearly every cathedral is dedicated to her, and the people think she reigns supreme above both Father and Son; that she controls and calms the anger of her "heavenly husband;" and "commands and compels her Son," she being superior to him by reason of his humanity, and that he saves alone through her intercession.

St. James, who was residing in Saragossa in the year 40 A.D., received a visit from the Virgin Mary and 1000 angels, who conveyed to him a message from the Savior to build a chapel in honor of the Mother of God, and then proceed to Jerusalem and offer up his life as a sacrifice. The angels who accompanied the Virgin on this heavenly mission carried the image which we now see in the chapel, assuring St. James, and all faithful believers, that she would bestow on this church her all-powerful protection—that it should endure through the perfidy of the Jews, the idolatry of the Romans, the heresy of the Arians, and the savage barbarity of the Moors. Being assisted by angels, St. James soon finished the original chapel, which was but eight feet wide by sixteen long, and then departed for Jerusalem. In the course of time different buildings were erected over the original chapel. In 1681 the first stone of the present edifice was laid. The chapel, in which stands the Virgin on a jasper pillar, is of elliptical form, and the vault supported by fine jasper columns. Before the altar numerous lamps burn night and day. Notice the frescoes, which are by Antonia Velasquez. In the sacristy there is an *Ecce Homo* by Titian. Visit the crypt, and examine the numerous tombs of clerical dignitaries. In an urn is kept the heart of the second Don John of Austria, natural son of Philip IV.

The *Ajaferia* is the only building in Saragossa which retains any reminiscences of royalty; it is now occupied as a barrack and fortification. The *Salon de la Alcoba* is shown as one of the sights; it was in this room that St. Isabel, daughter of Don Pedro III., was born, in 1271. The palace of the Count of *Sastago* is also deserving of notice.

There is only one large, wide street in this whole city, viz., the *Casso*, which runs

the entire length of the town, connecting the river with the market-place; the houses all bear testimony of the memorable sieges Saragossa has maintained. The rest of the streets are narrow, ill paved, and dirty. The houses are mostly of brick, and three stories high. There are numerous churches: those next to the cathedrals most worthy of notice are *St. Domingo* and *Santa Engracia*: the latter contains some fine sculpture and paintings.

The railway is nearly finished to Madrid; also as far as Pamplona, on the direct road to Bayonne.

From *Saragossa* to *Pamplona*, distance 111 miles; time, 5 hours; fare 71 r. 60 c.

Pamplona is the capital of the province of Navarre, and is considered one of the strongest fortresses of the kingdom, although it has on several occasions been compelled to open its gates to an invading army. It contains a population of 15,000 souls. Principal hotels are *Fonda del Infanta* and *Parador General*. Its fortifications were finished in 1571, under Philip II., by Paleazo, after the first system of Vauban, the citadel of Antwerp being the model.

The houses of Pamplona are well built, and the streets finely paved and well kept. The *Plaza de Castillo* is one of the finest squares in Spain. In the centre there is a beautiful fountain. A very fine new theatre adorns one side; here also is the *Plaza de Toros*, capable of holding 8000

spectators, and the *Casa de la Diputacion*. It was in this square that Ignacio Loysta was wounded in 1521, while defending the ancient citadel. Visit the chapel founded to his memory.

The Gothic Cathedral of Pamplona is one of the most complete and important in Europe. It was built in the 14th century, by Charles III. of Navarre, and dedicated to the Holy Virgin under the name of *Ntra. Stra. del Sagrario* (Our Lady of the Sanctuary), and possesses a miracle-working image of the Mother of God, which dates back from the time of the apostles. Pamplona is remarkable for the contest that took place for its possession between the English and French in 1813. It was invested by the British, and the French army having been defeated at Vittoria and obliged to repossess the Pyrenees, Pamplona was cut off from supplies and obliged to surrender. There are numerous bridges across the Arga, on which river it is situated, which connect it with its suburbs. The fountains are supplied with water from a fine aqueduct, three miles long; and, in addition to the *Taconera*—a beautiful public walk—there are several others outside the walls. The *Casa Municipal* and the General Hospital will both repay the visit.

From *Pamplona* to *Tolosa* (railway).

UNITED STATES.

TO TOURISTS RETURNING FROM EUROPE.

THE summer resorts in the United States are numerous, and many of them very desirable places to visit. The following few pages will give an idea of the time and expense. The natural aspect of our country, its mountains and hills, its valleys and glens, its lakes and rivers, are scenes of beauty and grandeur which no region in Europe can surpass, and which fully compensates for the want of galleries and churches. In our description of the different watering-places and summer resorts, we shall endeavor to convey, in the briefest manner possible, the most celebrated sights, how to reach them, the time requisite, the hotels to stop at, and the expense of the tour. Taking New York as a starting-point, we will conduct the traveler up the Hudson to West Point, then to Saratoga, thence to Lake George, Fort Ticonderoga, Lake Champlain, Montreal, Quebec, back to the White Mountains, Boston, and Newport; or, extending the tour from Saratoga Springs to the Falls of Niagara, *via* Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester, thence to Montreal *via* Toronto on Lake Ontario, down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, Quebec, and the Saguenay River, and back by Boston and Newport. This tour will take about three weeks, and cost about \$150. Or, still extending the tour from Niagara Falls to the great lakes, *via* Lake Huron, the Straits of Mackinac, Sault de St. Marié, Lake Superior to Superior City, across to St. Anthony's Falls, Falls of Minne-ha-ha, down the Mississippi either to Prairie du Chien and Chicago, passing the lovely town of Madison; or, continuing down through the beautiful scenery of the Upper Mississippi to St. Louis, thence to the Mammoth Cave, Louisville, Cincinnati, Washington, and Philadelphia. Should this tour be made, it would be better, perhaps, to visit Quebec by the way of Newport, Boston, White Mountains, etc. This tour will take about six weeks, and cost about \$350.

The cost of a trip to the White Mountains, Montreal, and Niagara Falls alone need not cost \$70—time, one week; but you may leave New York, make the ascent of Mount Washington (the highest peak of

the White Mountains), and return in three days at an expense of thirty-five dollars: viz., from New York to Boston *via* Newport and Fall River, \$5; from Boston to Gorham *via* Portland, \$4; Gorham to the Glen House, \$2; to the summit of Mount Washington, \$3; and \$9 from Gorham back to New York, the difference for your hotel bills. We hope, however, that the bulk of travelers will not be compelled thus to "rush" it, but can spare two weeks, at an expense of \$100, to enjoy the beauties of Nature which they will discover in every turn they make.

From the summit of Mount Washington, which is the highest of the range, rising six thousand three hundred feet above the level of the sea, the view is of boundless expanse, ranging over mountain ridges, peaks, lovely valleys, and rivers, from the Green Mountains to the Atlantic, which is often visible.

Of the White Mountain region Edward Everett thus speaks: "I have been something of a traveler in our own country—though far less than I could wish—and in Europe have seen all that is most attractive, from the Highlands of Scotland to the Golden Horn of Constantinople—from the summit of the Hartz Mountains to the Fountain of Vaucluse—but my eye has yet to rest on a lovelier scene than that which smiles around you as you sail from Weir's Landing to Centre Harbor. I have yet to behold a sublimer spectacle than that which is disclosed from Mount Washington, when, on some clear, cool summer's morning, at sunrise, the cloud-curtain is drawn up from Nature's grand prospectum, and all that chaos of wilderness and beauty starts into life—the bare, granitic tops of the surrounding heights—the precipitous gorges a thousand fathoms deep, which foot of man or ray of light never entered—the sombre matted forest—the moss-clad rocky wall, weeping with crystal springs—winding streams, gleaming lakes, and peaceful villages below—and in the dim misty distance beyond the lower hills faint glimpses of the sacred bosom of the eternal deep, ever heaving as with the consciousness of its own im-

ments, all mingled in one indescribable panorama by the hand of the Divine Artist."

Nor are the excursions to Lake Champlain, Lake George, and the more level scenery in the vicinity of Saratoga in any way inferior to that of the White Mountains. In visiting them all, you have an opportunity of comparing our own mountain and lake scenery with that which you have seen abroad. If the mountains are visited in the early autumn the scenery is of surpassing loveliness; the valleys and sides of the mountains are covered with a dense and luxuriant forest, while the ground beneath their shade is clothed with the greenest and softest moss, interspersed with the beautiful flowers of our northern clime, and the changing hues of the sugar-maple, the birch, and the beech; where every leaf appears a lovely flower, from the darkest crimson and scarlet hues to the most delicate brown and yellow; while the different falls of Glenn, Berlin, Trenton, and Gibbs will well repay the traveling of ten times the distance.

NEW YORK.

On arriving at New York from Europe, it will be found that, however much we have deprecated the strict examination of baggage in other countries, the authorities of our own are not a whit less particular than those abroad, and much more honest; therefore declare what you have, and lay all contraband articles at the top of your trunks; if clothing that you have worn, it will be passed, and, in fact, nearly everything you may have, if not for sale, and you can make the officers think so; but your conduct must be such that they will have no suspicions, and they are rather a sharp set of men. The tariff of hacks will

found higher in New York than any city, and if you can get to your hotel for two dollars, consider it cheap.

For a few days at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, or Everett House, and you have your land legs, a few days may

be spent in visiting the sights of New

York, seeing our operas and the places we have seen abroad.

The City Hall should first be visited,

and then the station in saying that

the most natural beauties

of Europe.

The prices of carriages to visit Central Park are at the present moment rather high. An open carriage costs \$8—that is, going the extent of the Park; to and from it costs \$5. If you continue to High Bridge, the charge is \$10. The Park is situated between Fifth and Eighth Avenues east and west, and between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Tenth Streets north and south, two and a half miles in length, and one half in breadth, covering an extent of nearly nine hundred acres. Fifty acres of this is devoted to a parade-ground. South of the parade-ground are the Botanical Gardens. The Park also contains the Croton Lake and distributing reservoir. Its ponds in the winter season are the resort of myriads of skaters, and when the skating is good it would be difficult to conceive a gayer scene. Persons not wishing to take a carriage can reach the Park by the Second, Third, Sixth, and Eighth Avenue cars. If wishing to go to that part known as the "Green," stop at Sixty-ninth Street; if to the "Ramble," at Seventy-ninth Street. There are different lines of stages also running to the Park.

The public buildings of New York are very numerous, especially the charitable institutions. The principal are situated on Blackwell's Island. They are the Penitentiary, Almshouse, Hospital, Lunatic Asylum, and Workhouse. This last is one of the finest institutions in the country. To obtain permission to visit the island, inquire at the Rotunda in rear of the City Hall; go to 61st street by the Harlem stage, and cross the ferry.

The New York Hospital should also be visited. This excellent institution annually accommodates over 3000 patients. It is supported by an annual revenue of \$80,000. The New York Orphan Asylum, situated near Bloomingdale, is also a fine institution. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Institute for the Blind, the Asylum for the Insane, St. Luke's Hospital, and Widows' Asylum, are also worthy a visit.

The City Hall is a building constructed principally of white marble in the early part of the present century. It contains the governor's room, city library, halls for the Common Council and Board of Alder-

men, etc. The *County Court-house*, a beautiful white marble building, is situated near the City Hall, in the same park. It has been recently finished and furnished. For particulars, see the criminal records of the city. The building, however, is fire-proof, and is most chaste and exquisite.

The *Custom-house Building*, in Wall Street, was formerly the Merchants' Exchange; it is, perhaps, the most substantially built edifice in the city. The stone used was Quincy granite, of which it is entirely constructed. Its architect was Isaiah Rogers, and cost \$1,800,000.

The *United States Treasury and Assay Office* is situated at the corner of Wall and Nassau Streets. It cost \$1,200,000. The material used is white marble. It is 200 feet long by 90 wide. It was formerly the Custom-house.

The *Post-office*, now in course of erection on the Park in front of the City Hall, will be a beautiful structure. A visit should be made to the "*Tombs*," a substantial structure of Quincy granite, built in the Egyptian style of architecture. The building is used as a *Prison, Police Court, Court of Sessions*, and for other purposes. An order from the keeper is necessary. The literary institutions, libraries, and art societies are quite numerous, at the head of which stands *Columbia College, New York University, the Astor Library, Cooper Institute, Free Academy, Mercantile Library, New York Society Library, the New York Historical Society* (this society possesses a fine Egyptian museum, as well as library and picture-gallery), *National Academy of Design*: this Academy was founded in 1826, and contains a fine collection of paintings, both in oil and water, of living artists. It is open to the public during the months of April, May, June, and July. The *Somerville Gallery* should also be visited.

The *Institute of Fine Arts*.—This gallery of paintings and sculpture is situated No. 625 Broadway, and is one of the finest collections on this continent.

Visits should be made to the celebrated *Brady Photographic Gallery*, to see the best photographs in America of all our great generals and other distinguished men.

Fredericks, in Broadway, has also another fine assortment.

The *Churches* of New York are very numerous, and the exterior of many of them very beautiful, but lack the works of art one sees in the churches of the Continent. The most beautiful in the city are, first, *Trinity Church*, completed in 1847. It is constructed of brown sandstone, in the Gothic style of architecture, by Mr. Upjohn. The interior is most chaste and exquisite. Its steeple is considered a model of perfection, from which a splendid view of the city and bay of New York may be had, and few can say they ever looked upon a more glorious scene. The balcony of the belfry is accessible at all times, when service is not going on in the church, on payment of a small fee to the custodian. The steeple is 284 feet high. The church-yard of Trinity Church is most interesting on account of the heroic dust it contains, and many patriot names, such as Alexander Hamilton, Captain James Lawrence, etc., will remind the traveler of the sacredness of the ground on which he treads. Notice the exquisite monument erected to the "*Sugar-house Martyrs*" by the corporation of Trinity Church.

St. Paul's Church, on Broadway, in the immediate neighborhood of the City Hall, will repay a visit. It was built in 1776. Notice the monument in the yard erected to the memory of Emmet, the Irish patriot.

Grace Church.—This is one of the most superb ecclesiastical edifices in the city. It is situated in Broadway, near Tenth Street, and is universally admired for its chaste design. Mr. Ranwick was its architect.

The *Clubs* of the city are quite numerous: the principal are the *Union Club, Union League, Travelers', Athenaeum, Sketch Club, Bankers' and Brokers', and Manhattan*. The *Union Club House* is a most magnificent building, and equal to any thing one sees in Europe. It is situated on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Twenty-second Street, and cost \$300,000.

The hotels of New York are legion, and the best, as a general thing, are surpassed by none in Europe. Such houses as the *Fifth Avenue, Brevoort, Everett*, etc., are rarely met with on the Continent, and it is difficult to find restaurants equal to *Delmonico's* or the *Maison Doré*. The residences on Fifth Avenue, Madison Avenue, and other

streets, should be seen to obtain an idea of the architectural beauty of the buildings of the city.

The theatres of New York are not so numerous as those of Paris or London, but more comfortable than those of the latter.

The *Academy of Music*, destroyed by fire in 1866, has been rebuilt; it is now quite fire-proof, and is one of the largest and most pleasant opera-houses in the country.

Niblo's Garden ranks best among the theatres.

Wallack's Theatre, with a fine company, is devoted principally to the production of old English comedies, and is always well attended.

The *French Theatre*, corner of Sixth Avenue and Fourteenth Street.

Fisk's Grand Opera-house, corner of Eighth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, *Booth's Theatre*, *Wood's Museum and Theatre*, *Old Bowery Theatre*, *Stadt Theatre*, *New York Circus*, *San Francisco Minstrels*, *Fifth Avenue Theatre*, *Steinway Hall*, *Cooper Institute*, *Studio Building*, etc.

The *Olympic Theatre*, on Broadway, is very fairly managed.

The excursions in the vicinity of New York are most numerous and most beautiful. First we would mention *Greenwood*, the most lovely resting-place for the dead on this side the Atlantic. Its distance is but three miles from the city, and, if you do not wish to take a carriage, take a Fulton Street omnibus, cross the ferry to Brooklyn, from whence (the ferry where you land) cars leave for the cemetery every five minutes. Greenwood contains 330 acres, comprising every variety of landscape, hill and dale, valley and plain. Admission on week days on foot. On the Sabbath only proprietors can enter. To

enter with a carriage it is necessary to have a permit, which will be furnished to you on applying at the office of your hotel.

An excursion should also be made to the *United States Navy Yard*, Brooklyn; also to the *Water-works* of the same city. The most direct way is by the Fulton Ferry.

For sea and surf bathing in the vicinity of New York, *Long Branch* and *Rockaway* are the most patronized. The *Continental Hotel* at Long Branch is a splendid building, and is considered the most fashionable hotel. Time from New York, 2 hours. The enterprising management of the Erie Railroad run a magnificent steamer to Long Branch, on which one can breakfast and dine on board.

New Brighton, only one half hour's rail from New York, is beautifully situated at the northern end of Staten Island. The principal house is *Blenkard's*.

HUDSON RIVER.

We will now commence our tour up the beautiful Hudson, surpassed by no river in the world for its natural beauties. It is navigable for ships as far as the city of Hudson, and for small sloops to Troy, 160 miles above its mouth, which is the head of the tide-water. Its principal tributary is the Mohawk, which river is celebrated for its magnificent falls. The Hudson flows from north to south from Troy, through the eastern portion of the Empire State, and is as celebrated for its historical associations as for its unsurpassing beauty. The great of our state in genius and wealth have their residences on its lovely banks.

Without doubt the lover of the beautiful will take passage on one of the river steamers which leaves New York every morning during the summer season (they leave in the evening as well; so also do the cars from the dépôt in 42d Street). These floating palaces, which are of immense size, and fitted up with all imaginable comfort and luxury, reach Albany at five o'clock P.M., stopping at the principal cities and towns on the river's banks.

The Hudson was discovered by Henry Hudson, whose name it bears, a native of Holland, in 1607, while sailing in the em-

ploy of his country. Its length is about 300 miles, and breadth varying from four miles to 300 yards. It is particularly noted for carrying on its waters the first *practical* steamer ever launched. Robert Fulton, 200 years after the discovery of the river, sailed up its stream on the little steamer *Clermont*.

A short distance above the city, on our left, we arrive at the celebrated Palisades, which consist of a range of precipices rising some 500 feet above the river's level, and extending in an unbroken line as far as Tappan Bay, a distance of some 20 miles. On our right we notice the handsome town of Bloomingdale, which is five miles from the City Hall. It contains the Orphan Asylum and numerous beautiful residences. Five miles farther, and we arrive at the bold and picturesque heights of Fort Washington, the most elevated position of the island of Manhattan. This spot is particularly noted in American history as the scene of one of our defeats during the dark hours of the Revolution. The fort, with 3000 prisoners, fell into the hands of General Cornwallis, November 16, 1776. The site of the fort is now covered with lovely villas, one of which is the property of James Gordon Bennett, Esq. Nearly opposite, on our left, crowning the summit of the Palisades, stands Fort Lee, also memorable during the Revolution. It was captured by Cornwallis two days after the capture of Fort Washington, and many of its brave defenders were basely butchered by an overwhelming force of Hessians while retreating on the main army at Hackensack, commanded by Washington in person. Seventeen miles from New York we pass the enchanting town of Yonkers, rich in the beautiful suburban residences of New York's merchants. This was the home of Mary Phillips, the youthful love of General Washington. Her ancient residence may still be seen. The talented and amusing author of the "Sparrowgrass Papers" resides at Yonkers.

A little farther we pass *Fonthill*: its castle was formerly the residence of Edwin Forrest, Esq., our great American tragedian; it is now the Roman Catholic Academy of Mount St. Vincent.

After passing *Hastings*, another beautiful town, and *Dobbs's Ferry*, which must have great attractions for the reader of our

revolutionary history, we arrive at *Irvington*, dear to every American as the residence of the late lamented Washington Irving. Hidden by dense shrubbery from the view of the river-traveler is the antique residence called "*Sunnyside*," or "Wolfert's Roost," where the chaste, elegant, and much-beloved author of the "Sketch Book" lived and died, and which, in future years, must become a Mecca for all American travelers. Some three or four miles farther we arrive at Tappan Bay, the widest portion of the Hudson. On the western bank is the town of *Piermont*, the former terminus of the Erie Railroad.

Three miles back of Piermont is the old historical town of *Tappan*, noted for being the scene where the unfortunate Major André was confined after his arrest, and where he was executed October 2, 1780. The jail is now occupied as an inn, called the "76 Stone House." Tappan was also one of the principal head-quarters of General Washington.

The next place of importance on our right is *Tarrytown*, known to readers of American history as the place where André was arrested after his interview with the traitor Arnold. It is twenty-six miles above New York, and contains many lovely villas, mostly occupied by New Yorkers. A short distance from the town is "Sleepy Hollow," immortalized by Irving in his *Sketch Book*. Here Diedrich Knickerbocker breathed forth his inspirations, and here Ichabod Crane met and was chased by the "headless horseman." Sleepy Hollow is a lovely spot, and, if stopping at Tarrytown, do not fail to visit it. A small granite obelisk marks the spot where Paulding and his comrades arrested André. Opposite is the town of Nyack. Seven miles farther, on our right, we pass the town of Sing Sing: it is noted for its lovely residences, and for being the seat of the principal state prisons of New York. In the immediate vicinity is the Croton River, from whence the city of New York derives its supply of delicious water. The Aqueduct and Reservoir are objects of general interest: they cost the city of New York \$14,000,000. The prisons are built of marble, are large and roomy, and admirably conducted: they are capable of accommodating 1000 convicts. Opposite Sing Sing, across Tappan Bay, which is the wid-

est part of the river, is *Verdriège's Hook*, a commanding headland. On the summit of the hill, nearly 300 feet above, and one mile from the river, lies Rockland Lake, four miles in circumference, whence comes the principal supply of delicious ice which cools the parching throats of New York's citizens during the summer months. A short distance farther up is *Verplanck's Point* and *Stony Point*, both noted places in our revolutionary history. Here commences the magnificent scenery of the Highlands. On our right is *Peekskill*, which abounds in beautiful residences; opposite is *Caldwell's Landing*. Passengers for *Lake Mahopac*, a pleasant summer resort, land at Peekskill. Caldwell's Landing was noted in former years for being the spot where Captain Kidd's treasures were supposed to have been hidden. After passing the Buttermilk Falls, on the western bank, we arrive at *West Point*, distant from New York fifty miles. This is one of the most lovely spots on the Hudson, and most rich in a historical point of view; it is also the seat of the United States Military Academy, which was established here in 1802, and from whence graduated the greater portion of the brave officers who immortalized themselves during our late civil war. The names of Grant, Meade, and McClellan, as well as Lee, who controlled the destinies of the Confederate armies, all of whom received their military education here, will make West Point forever famous; in addition to this, it is the burial-place of our brave old hero Scott, who, while living, made it a favorite residence. A short distance from the Academy, in one of the most charming and picturesque spots in the world, is situated Cozzens's Hotel, a first-class summer establishment, admirably conducted. Arrange, if possible, to be at West Point during the months of July and August, during which time the cadets are encamped in tents on the plain, and go through the regular discipline of an army in time of war. The military band practices daily. Notice below the parade-ground the obelisk erected to the memory of the brave Kosciuszko; also his garden on the river's bank, where he was much accustomed to walk. Visit also the ruins of the different forts, and wander through the shady groves, or, with Lossing's *Field-Book of the Revolution* in your

hand, throw yourself upon the margin of the lovely river, and read how the traitor Arnold, in command of this key to the navigation of the river, plotted with the enemy for its surrender. An excursion should be made to *Crow's Nest*, one of the finest mountains of the Highlands, clothed in green to its summit. Near Cornwall Landing, farther on, is "Idlewild," the lovely residence of the poet Willis. Almost opposite this, on the eastern shore, is the charming village of *Cold Spring*, near which are the handsome residences of the late poet, George P. Morris, and Mr. F. P. James, the banker. One of the largest iron foundries in the United States is situated here. About four miles from here is the Robinson House, which was occupied by Arnold at the time he heard of André's arrest. The next place of importance is *Fishkill*, on the eastern shore. The town is a short distance back from the landing; both that and *Newburg*, on the opposite bank, are beautiful flourishing towns, abounding in splendid country residences. A branch of the Erie Railroad has its terminus at Newburg, from whence the line runs direct to Buffalo and the West. [This is one of the finest roads in the country, running through most glorious scenery. If in a hurry to reach the West, we would most decidedly recommend it.] A short distance from Newburg the traveler may still see the old stone mansion which General Washington made his head-quarters, and where he wrote to Lewis Nicola, declining with disdain the offer to establish a monarchy and make himself king.

Fourteen miles farther, and 74 from New York, we arrive at the flourishing town of *Poughkeepsie*. It is the largest place between New York and Albany. Its situation is one of remarkable beauty, commanding, as it does, one of the most delightful prospects on the Hudson. For the next 10 miles on the eastern bank, through Hyde Park to the village of Staatsburg, the road by land is one of surpassing beauty, and never have we met the most extensive traveler who ever saw a situation more enchanting. In full view of the beautiful Catskill Mountains, with their ever-changing magic hues, which, whether in

a storm or fair and settled, are always enchanting, charming sites for the charming residences we there see. After passing Hyde Park we see "Placentia," the residence of the late James K. Paulding, who has shed lustre on the letters of his country. Adjoining this is the beautiful and celebrated "Hosack" estate, on which perhaps the finest residence on the Hudson was erected by Joseph R. Curtis, Esq. Farther on we arrive at the village of Staatsburg, the homestead of the Livingston family, and "The Locusts," the splendid country residence of William B. Dinsmore, Esq., particularly noted for his extensive importations of the best European stock. Six miles farther, on the eastern side, we arrive at Rhinebeck, a place of considerable importance. It is situated about two miles from the bank of the river. On the opposite, or western side, is Kingston, a pleasant and enterprising town. It is noted for being the place where the first Constitution of New York was framed. It was burned by the British in 1777. After passing Saugerties and Tivoli, we arrive at *Catskill*, situated at the mouth of the Catskill Creek, on the western bank of the river. On the eastern bank is Oakhill, where passengers for the Catskill Mountains leave the cars to cross the ferry to the village of Catskill, which is particularly noted for its lovely scenery and beautiful villas. Stages run from here several times a day to the *Mountain House*, in four hours. The distance is only 12 miles, but the elevation is nearly 3000 feet above the level of the river. We have not the room in a work of this description to descant on the magnificent views which may be obtained from the Mountain House. For particulars, see it; or, if you can not see it, read Cooper's "Pioneers," where Leather-Stocking says, from here you can see creation at a single glance. It was within a mile of this house that Irving's Rip Van Winkle had his fifteen years' nap. The hotel is a fine, commodious building, admirably kept, with every convenience necessary for the first-class traveler.

The principal excursion is to the Kaaterskill Falls, a distance of two miles from the hotel. Issuing out of two small lakes behind the hotel, the stream which forms the falls runs about one and a half miles, and then falls perpendicularly a distance

of 175 feet, and then, pausing for a moment on a ledge of rock about 100 feet wide, precipitates itself 85 feet more. It is perfectly safe to pass behind the falling water into the natural amphitheatre: the effect of the cascade is there very magnificent. The falls of the west branch of the Kaaterskill are also very beautiful. There is a small hotel, the Laurel House, near the falls: its situation is truly charming.

An excursion should be made to *Stony Clove*, a wild mountain pass about six miles distant from the Mountain House: it will well repay the time; also to *Plauterkill Clove*.

Our next important place is *Hudson*, which stands at the head of ship navigation, 115 miles above New York. The Hudson and Berkshire railroad, 83 miles in length, runs east to West Stockbridge, uniting with the road from Boston to Albany. Passengers for *Lebanon Springs* and the Shaker village take the cars at Hudson, by this route, as far as Edwards's Dépôt, thence by stage eight miles. Lebanon is a place of great resort during the summer months; so, also, are the Columbia Springs, five miles distant. Hudson is finely situated on a high promontory commanding an extensive view of the river. The city is laid out at right angles, the principal street (Main) extending more than a mile, from Promenade to Prospect Hill, which last stands nearly 200 feet above the level of the river. The town of *Athens* lies immediately opposite Hudson, and has some fine country residences.

After passing *Stockport*, *Castleton*, and *Greenbush*, we arrive at Albany, the capital of the state, from whence diverge the most important routes we have selected. If intending to visit Niagara, Montreal, and Quebec, and return by Lake Champlain, Lake George, and Saratoga Springs, take the New York Central Railroad (one of the best and most admirably conducted roads in the United States, or, perhaps, the world; no accidents, and always up to time) to Niagara, passing through the towns of Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester; thence by Lake Ontario, and down the Rapids of the St. Lawrence to Montreal; or, if intending to return that way, continue north through Schenectady to Saratoga, distance 37 miles; from thence by rail to Whitehall and Montreal. But by far the most in-

teresting route will be—after visiting Saratoga Springs, continue on to Moreau Station, where fast lines of coaches are in waiting for Lake George, thence by boat on Lake George to Ticonderoga and Lake Champlain to Montreal. Perhaps the better way will be to visit Niagara first, as it is more interesting going down the Rapids of the St. Lawrence than coming up.

Albany contains 75,000 inhabitants, and is, next to what remains of Jamestown, in Virginia, the oldest European settlement in the United States. It was founded in 1612 by the Dutch, and bore the name of Fort Orange for upward of half a century. When the territory was captured by the English in 1664, the name of Fort Orange was changed at the same time the name of New Amsterdam was changed, to the present appellations of New York and Albany, in honor of James, Duke of York and Albany, brother of Charles II., to whom the whole country had been granted by royal charter. Albany is very beautifully situated on the slope of an eminence which rises from a flat track of ground which lies along the shore to a height of 220 feet. On the summit of this eminence stands the Capitol, fronting on a fine square. The apartments for the accommodation of the Senate and Assembly are richly furnished. Ascend to the Observatory at the top, and catch a glimpse of the beauties of the surrounding country. The City Hall, on the east side of the same square, is also a fine building. The Albany Academy, near by, is also a very fine building and an admirable institution. Visit the Exchange, Dudley Observatory, and Medical College. *Congress Hall* and *Delavan House* are both fine hotels.

From Albany to *Niagara Falls* the distance is 305 miles. Hotels, *Cataract* and *International*.

The *Clifton Hotel* is the best on the Canadian side. The Falls of Niagara have been described by so many tourists, and their first emotions have been so variously depicted, that we will make no attempt to describe the effect produced upon us during our first visit. Thousands upon thousands come and go every year, all feeling satisfied that they have seen one of

the wonders of the world. "To the question," says a late tourist who has recorded his impressions, "'Were you disappointed by the first view?' which is generally asked, I answer 'No;' but it is right to add I had been careful not to raise my expectations too high. Indeed, remembering how many persons have expressed themselves disappointed by the height of the falls appearing so insignificant in proportion to their great breadth, I had dwarfed my ideal view too much, and now, when the reality was before me, it exceeded my expectations. This is a pleasing disappointment. A walk, or rather a run of a few minutes from the Clifton brought me to Table Rock, whence I gazed on the descending sea before me with feelings of awe and wonder, tempered by a feeling of gratitude that I was permitted to look upon a scene whose stupendous majesty is identified with my earliest knowledge of the wonders of the world. Seen from Table Rock no disappointment can be felt. For my part, so entirely was I unprepared for the enormous volume of water, that, in the weakness of my comprehension and inability to grasp the scene, I was unwilling to turn my eyes from the glorious spectacle, apprehending that it could only endure for a season, and that the overwhelming flood of water must speedily cease. But as I gazed with trembling anxiety, and marked no change beyond the masses of spray clouds swayed by the wind across the mighty sheet which ever retained its sublime proportions, the truth began to force itself upon me that, for thousands of years, the waters had been falling, by day and by night, at all times and at all seasons, ever sounding, in a voice which, once heard, can never be forgotten, the praise of Him who bade them flow. Here, indeed, may be felt the beauty of the words in our Cantic, 'O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord, praise him and magnify him forever.' And it was probably with deep awe that the Indian of olden time, worshipping the Great Spirit, gave the peculiar appropriate name, O-Ni-aw-ga-rah, the Thunderer of Waters, to this matchless scene."

The greatness of the Falls of Niagara, like the Pyramids of Egypt, grows upon the contemplation. It is only by slow and gradual degrees that the full sense of their grandeur is realized. They were first dis-

covered by a French Jesuit, named Hennepin, 186 years ago, and are situated 22 miles from where the River Niagara commences to drain the waters of Lake Erie into those of Ontario. The river is 36 miles in length. An imaginary line running down its centre divides the United States from Canada. There are, as is well known, two distinct though adjoining falls, one on the Canadian, the other on the American side of the river. Goat Island, which rises in the midst of the foaming Niagara—the waters of the river form a succession of rapids some miles above the edge of the cataract—divides the two. It is half a mile long by a quarter broad, and finely shaded with trees. Adjoining it is Bath Island, which is connected with the main land on the American side by a suspension bridge. Visitors pay 25 cents to cross, which gives them access to the island during their stay. The different points of interest on the island should all be visited, such as the "Terrapin Tower," the "Cave of the Winds," "Biddle's Stairs," etc., etc.

Between Goat Island and the Canadian shore is the Horse-shoe Falls, so called from their shape. They are 2000 feet wide, and have a descent of 158 feet perpendicular. On the American side the falls are 900 feet wide, and 164 feet perpendicular. The former is considered superior in effect from the beautiful curve of the water. A few hundred yards below the falls on the American side is Prospect Point, which commands one of the finest views, from whence you can enter a railway car, and descend an inclined plane to the edge of the river, where you take the ferry-boat for the Canadian shore. Or you can take a carriage, at an abominably high rate per hour, and cross the suspension bridge, and drive up the other shore, enjoying all the distance a matchless prospect. Old visitors will remember the spot where Miss Martha Rugg, in stooping to gather flowers, lost her balance, and was precipitated into the foaming torrent below. An old apple-woman in former years pointed out the spot, and had erected over it a piece of canvas on two sticks with the following original verse:

"Woman, most beautiful of thy race!
Beware thee of a dangerous place;
Miss Martha Rugg, aged twenty-three,
Was launched into eternity."

The old woman and poetry have both disappeared. Entering the Museum close by Table Rock, from where one of the finest views is obtained, you will find rather an interesting collection of curiosities, not including an abominable assortment of wax figures. Many visitors have been puzzled to tell which was Columbus and which the Witch of Endor; but, as you pay your English shilling, you can take your choice. The view from the Observatory at the top of the Museum is very fine. A very exciting feat is going under the fall, which is done from this point. It is necessary to procure a bathing-dress and guide, price \$1. From hence visit the celebrated burning springs, originally discovered by the Indians; they are well worth the time and expense. Thence to the battle-field of "Lundy's Lane," returning by the suspension bridge, one of the finest structures in the world, built by John A. Roebling, at an expense of \$500,000. It has two roadways, one above the other. On the upper the cars of the New York Central and Great Western pass; the lower is used for foot-passengers, horses, wagons, etc. After visiting the "Whirlpool," which is three miles below the Falls, the "Devil's Hole," and "Bloody Run," all of which are on the American side, we may have concluded to have "done" Niagara. If you do not take a guide, which we advise you to do, get an intelligent driver, and purchase a small guide-book of the place. A large assortment of guides, maps, and views will be found in the International Hotel.

We shall now continue west as far as St. Anthony's Falls *via* Lake Superior, and also *via* Madison, Indiana, which is the shorter of the two routes; then return to Niagara, and describe the trip back to New York by Lake Champlain, Lake George, and Saratoga, and also by the White Mountains, Boston, and Newport.

The distance from Niagara to Detroit by the Great Western road is 229 miles. This city is finely situated on the western bank of the Detroit River. It contains about 50,000 inhabitants. Principal hotels are the *Russell House* and *Biddle House*. Detroit is the largest city in the State of Michigan, and is the chief seat of its trade. It was first settled in 1701 by the French, and soon became a great fur-trading dépôt.

In 1760 it came into possession of the English, and remained under their government until the Revolution, but was again surrendered to the British in 1812 by General Hull, and again taken by the Americans a year later. Ascend to the top of the dome of the State House, and obtain a charming view. The principal public buildings are on Jefferson and Woodward Streets, and they are quite numerous. There are several lines of railways diverging from Detroit. The principal and most direct to Chicago and the West is the Michigan Central, 284 miles in length. There is also the Detroit, Munroe, and Toledo, 62 miles in length, and connecting with the Michigan Southern at Munroe, the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad, and the Port Huron Road, which connects Lake Huron with the valley of the Ohio River. The line of steamers from Cleveland to Lake Superior touch here, sailing direct to the Falls of St. Marie and other important points on Lake Superior. These are all fine boats, and are filled with tourists every trip during the season.

Passing over the Michigan Southern road, in about twelve hours we arrive at the "Garden City" of the West, which, on October 8th, 1871, was almost entirely swept from the surface of the earth by that fell destroyer, fire; but, by the enterprise of its citizens, the city has literally risen from its ashes. Nowhere on the continent do finer, more commodious hotels, more costly public edifices, greet the eye of the traveler. Chicago is finely situated on the southwestern shore of Lake Michigan, being, of course, the principal city of the State of Illinois. Its history and growth are most remarkable. In 1829, when it was first laid out, a solitary log tavern sufficed to supply the wants of the few inhabitants. Wolves outnumbered the white men, and the wigwam of the painted savage dotted the prairie on every side. In 1840 the population was less than 5000; two years later it exceeded 28,000. In 1854 it amounted to 75,000; and at the time of its destruction its population was 298,987. Extending as it does between five and six miles from north to south, mammoth hotels, spacious stores, fine ecclesiastical edifices, large public buildings, beautiful residences, meet the eye on every side. The manufacturing establishments of Chicago

are very numerous. Iron foundries, machine-shops, steam saw-mills, planing-mills, and huge elevators are every where to be seen, while its market for grain, beef, and pork is the largest in the world.

Standing as Chicago does on the southern border of one of the five great lakes, affording five thousand miles of inland navigation, connected by rail with New York, Boston, Montreal, Quebec, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, and Charleston, and with the Pacific Ocean, what inland city can compete with her? If going to St. Louis from Chicago, take the Chicago, Alton, and St. Louis. Bynoe means take the Illinois Central; the scenery is most uninteresting on that route, the carriage very uncomfortable, and the management indifferent enough. If going to Cincinnati, take the Cincinnati and Chicago Air-line. There are numerous steamers leaving Chicago weekly for Lake Superior.

If going by the Mississippi to St. Paul, continue on to Milwaukee, a distance of 85 miles, by the Chicago and Milwaukee, a finely-managed railway; then by the Milwaukee and Prairie du Chien Railway to Prairie du Chien, in about 11½ hours. The sleeping-cars on this line are very comfortable, although we would advise stopping one day at Madison, through which we pass.

Starting from Chicago by steamer for Lake Superior, and passing several important places, we arrive at the "Ocean City," or Milwaukee, which is finely situated on both sides the Milwaukee River. It contains about 71,000 inhabitants. The *Newhall House* is the principal hotel. The population is fast increasing, and the city is destined to become one of the most populous in the country. Its principal buildings are the Custom-house, Post-office, Land-office, and University Institute. The stores are large and elegant, and the private residences, which are mostly in the suburbs, magnificent. The principal exports are lumber and agricultural products. After passing through the Straits of Mackinac and Falls of St. Mary, we emerge into Lake Superior.

The island of Mackinac, which lies in the strait, contains many interesting sights to the traveler. In addition to the fortress, which is picturesquely situated on its highest part, we have the promontory called the

"Lover's Leap," so named from a young Indian girl, whose lover was slain in battle, leaping from its summit when the fatal truth was revealed to her. There is also "Robinson's Folly," the "Sugar-loaf," and "Arched Rock," all of which have interesting stories connected with them; but the great beauty of the island is its charming natural scenery.

Saut Ste. Marie is a small village beautifully situated on the American side of St. Mary's River. It takes its name from the Rapids, which have here a descent of 20 feet to the mile. The former difficulty of making their ascent is obviated by a canal recently constructed on the American side. Steamers of the largest class now pass through the locks into Lake Superior. The fishing at the falls is very fine, and good accommodations will be found at the *Chippewa House*, which is always well filled during the season, and those fond of trout fishing may enjoy the sport in every direction from this point.

From the Saut Ste. Marie to Bayfield, at the head of the lake, where we take stage for St. Paul, is nearly 500 miles. Most tourists, however, return in the same steamer, making the circuit of the lake; time, six, seven, and eight days, according to the length of stoppage. A little over 100 miles from the Saut Ste. Marie we pass the celebrated Pictured Rocks, a range of cliffs extending along the shore for a distance of five miles, and rising vertically from the water to a height of 200 feet. The action of the surf has not only excavated and worn away their bases, but has covered their surface with bands of brilliant coloring. The French gave them the name of "Les Portails," from their arched appearance, which in some portions resemble gateways. Travelers wishing to see the Pictured Rocks in detail should land at Grand Island, and take a small boat and guide, with plenty of provisions.

The different iron and copper mines should be visited, if the traveler has time. The principal copper mines of Michigan are situated on a promontory 250 miles from Saut Ste. Marie, and should by all means be visited. The best point to stop is at *Copper Harbor*. About half a mile from the landing there is a very good hotel. There are some fifty different mining companies organized and in active operation

on both sides of the lake. There are also some very productive mines in the vicinity of *Ontonagon*, some 65 miles above Copper Harbor. *Bayfield* is the capital of La Pointe County, Wisconsin. It is situated about 80 miles east of the extreme western terminus of the lake. It has a capital harbor, and must eventually be a place of very great importance, being in the direct route to St. Paul. The Hudson and Bayfield Railroad will connect the Mississippi with the lake, running from this point to St. Paul, a distance of 160 miles. In the mean time a stage makes the distance in two days; fare about \$10.

The Indian Agency is situated at Bayfield, and crowds of travelers flock there every August to see the annuities paid to the Indians. The trout fishing in the vicinity is glorious.

After spending a few days at St. Paul for the purpose of visiting the Falls of St. Anthony and the Falls of Minne-ha-ha, take the steamer for St. Louis. This trip down the Mississippi will be found particularly interesting, as no river on which we have ever sailed can surpass its lovely scenery—that is, the scenery of the upper Mississippi. Although there are a great many beautiful towns and "cities" (the towns are all cities there), they contain nothing of sufficient importance to detain the traveler.

St. Louis is finely situated on the right bank of the Mississippi, 20 miles below the junction of the Missouri. It is the largest city in the State of Missouri, and the great commercial emporium of the West. Principal hotels, the *Southern*, the *Lindel*, and *Planters'*. St. Louis is distant from New Orleans nearly 1200 miles, and 175 above Cairo, at the junction of the Ohio. The principal buildings are the City Hall, Court-house, Custom-house, Cathedral, and Arsenal. The city is now the chief dépôt of the American Fur Company; indeed, it was originally settled in 1764 by trappers from the West. Its name was given by Laclède in honor of Louis XV. of France. A day or two may well be spent here to study character, thousands of adventurers arriving and departing daily; in fact, it is the line where civilization and luxury begins and ends. Since the

great Pacific Railroad has been finished, St. Louis has become a place of still more importance.

From St. Louis to the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, take the *Ohio and Mississippi Railroad* (a fine road and admirably managed) to Louisville; then by the Louisville and Nashville road, a distance of 75 miles, to Bell's Hotel, which is 9 miles distant from the portals of this wonder of the world, and over which the traveler is taken by stage. There is a hotel quite near the entrance, called the Cave Hotel.

Between Bell's Hotel and the Mammoth Cave there has been another recently discovered, called Diamond Cave, but little less in interest to the Mammoth. The avenues and galleries of the Mammoth Cave are miles in extent, and require days to "do" them properly. The excursion through the whole extent (nearly nine miles) is tiresome, but will repay the effort. There are numerous small books published which give a detailed description of this justly-called Mammoth Cave, which we recommend the traveler to purchase. When passing through Louisville, stop at the *Galt House*, one of the best hotels in the country.

When returning, if the traveler wishes to go to Baltimore, take the steamer from Louisville to Wheeling, the western terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and thence by rail to Baltimore, or by rail *via* Cincinnati, Zanesville, and Wheeling; or if to Philadelphia, *via* Cincinnati, Zanesville, and Pittsburg.

A day or two had better be spent in *Cincinnati*, which is beautifully situated on the north bank of the Ohio River. Its progress toward its present high position has been most wonderful and rapid. In 1800 it was a village of 750 souls; exactly half a century later its population numbered 160,000, and to-day (1872) it is not less than 260,000. Its trade is perfectly immense, being the entrepôt for receiving and distributing the supplies of a rich and extended territory. It is nearly surrounded by hills, from which an extensive view of the city and the surrounding country may be had. These hills are embellished with beautiful houses, villas, and vineyards. The hotels of Cincinnati are numerous and good, and the style of living denotes the greatest amount of domestic comfort.

The benevolent and educational institutions of the city are abundant.

One of the finest suspension bridges in the world crosses the Ohio at Cincinnati; the entire span is nearly one third of a mile.

The "Queen City of the West" is rich in beautiful public buildings: the principal are the *Post-office* and *Custom-house* building. The *Observatory* (situated on *Mount Adams*, from the summit of which a delightful prospect of the surrounding country may be had), the *Merchants' Exchange*, *Masonic Hall*, Ohio Medical College, and *St. Peter's Cathedral*, should all be visited.

After continuing our route from Niagara to Montreal, Quebec, etc., we will describe Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.

Returning to Niagara Falls, we take the cars thence to Lewiston, which is connected with Queenston by a suspension bridge which crosses the Niagara River. The heights above Queenston were the scene of the engagement of 1812, in which General Brock, who commanded the English forces, fell. A monument erected to his memory was destroyed during the Canadian rebellion of 1838, but it has been replaced by another still more beautiful: it is 126 feet high, and occupies a most prominent position, seen from every direction. From Lewiston to Toronto boats run daily, or you can take the cars *via* Hamilton. The Canadian side is considered by some the most interesting, which is questionable. The Royal Mail Steamship Company have six boats, which run from Toronto to Montreal in about 40 hours, and one making excursions to the Saguenay River weekly. The American line boats also run from Lewiston to Montreal, stopping at Toronto, Kingston, Ogdensburg, Oswego, and other points. This is called the American Express Line, or *Ontario Steam-boat Company*. The boats are the Bay State, Ontario, and Cataract, on the lakes, and the Montreal and Alexandra on the river. This line of steamers is replete with all the comforts required by

travelers, and combines the elegance of a first-class hotel with the rapidity of railroad conveyance. They are commanded and officered by men of experience, while the route offers to the business-man and pleasure-seeker attractions afforded by no other line, passing the far-famed *Thousand Islands* by daylight, at a time the most favorable for the grandeur of the scenery and the comfort of the passengers. Through tickets by this line can be purchased at all points on the line, or on board the steamers.

Passing the town of Hamilton, we arrive at *Toronto*, the principal city of Canada West. This city stands on the northern shore of Lake Ontario, possesses an excellent harbor, and is one of the most prosperous and flourishing cities of Canada. *Queen's Hotel* is the best. The city was burned by our forces during the war of 1812, and when rebuilt, its name, which before was Little York, was changed to Toronto, which signifies, in the original Indian tongue, a "place of meeting." The principal building of Toronto is the University, the finest edifice in the province. It was finished about five years ago. It forms three sides of a square, each wing being nearly 400 feet in length. It is built in the Elizabethan style, and contains a fine museum of natural history. Osgood Hall is another very beautiful building: it contains the different courts of justice. The interior is most magnificently finished in French stone stairs and columns, English tiling, stained glass windows, and frescoes, while numerous full-length portraits of the leading judges, by the best artists, decorate the walls. The hall, containing an excellent law library, is most exquisitely finished in native wood. The College Avenue and Queen's Park are very beautiful. At the Flag Station are mounted two fine cannon, weighing five tons each, taken from the Russians—the one at Sevastopol, the other at Inkerman.

Toward the lower end of Lake Ontario we pass *Kingston*, for a brief period the seat of government of Lower Canada. Although its position, at the entrance of the Rideau Canal, which unites the Ottawa with the lake, is a good one, the withdrawing of the seat of government has rather thrown the town into a decline, and it appears entirely too large for its population, which is about

17,000. It is fortified on the eastern side by Fort Henry and four martello towers. Its principal buildings are the University of Queen's College, the Roman Catholic College, and the Penitentiary. At the other end of the Rideau Canal is the city of *Ottawa*, which is the capital of the province.

After passing through the "*Lake of the Thousand Isles*" (as the lovely river, broken into numerous channels by a countless multitude of richly-wooded islets, is there termed, and where the eye never tires with the magic changes), we arrive at *Prescott*, on the Canada side, and *Ogdensburg*, on the American. The latter is the western terminus of the northern railway from Lake Champlain. A railway now connects Prescott with the capital of the province on Ottawa River. The distance to Montreal is 120 miles, in which distance there are over 200 feet of fall. The descent is perfectly safe and most exciting. In ascending the river, steamers pass through the St. Lawrence Canal. The principal rapids are the *Gallop Rapids*, *Long Saut Rapids*, *Cedar Rapids*, and *Cascade Rapids*. This last has a descent of over 80 feet.

After passing through the small lakes of St. Francis and St. Peter's, we arrive at Lachine, where we take the cars for Montreal, a distance of nine miles.

Montreal, situated on the St. Lawrence, at its confluence with the Ottawa River, at the foot of Mont Real, or Royal Mountain, from which it derives its name. It is the largest and most populous city of British North America, containing at the present time 120,000 inhabitants. The principal hotel is the *St. Lawrence Hall*, one of the largest and most commodious establishments in America; its hotels, dining-rooms, and offices are not excelled by any hotel in the United States. It is most admirably managed by Henry Hogan, Esq., and the only complaint one ever hears of the St. Lawrence is from the unfortunate traveler who has failed to telegraph for rooms, and finds the house is full and he is compelled to find other lodgings. The principal sight and building in Montreal is the *Cathedral*, which stands on Place d'Armes, contiguous to the St. Lawrence Hall. It is built in the Gothic style of architecture.

255 feet long and 134 broad, and is capable of accommodating 8000 persons. It has two towers, which rise to a height of 225 feet. Ascend one of these and obtain a glorious view of the surrounding country. The general appearance of the houses is solid, and at the same time attractive. The magnificent Victoria Bridge, by which the line of the Grand Trunk Railway is carried across the St. Lawrence River through an iron tube, is two miles long, and is considered one of the greatest monuments of engineering skill on the American continent. Few cities in America have progressed more rapidly during the last few years than Montreal. The different nunneries should be visited: to obtain admittance, apply to the lady superior. Some of the churches should also be seen: many of them are very beautiful, among which are the *English Cathedral*, *St. Luke's Church*, *St. Andrew's*, and *St. Paul's*. The *Bonsecours Market* is also a very handsome structure; it contains in the upper story a beautiful ball or concert room, also different *Corporation offices*. The educational establishments are numerous and well conducted. In making the tour of the mountain, which by no means neglect to do, drive to the *Mount Royal Cemetery*. Before entering notice two splendid receiving-vaults. Many of the monuments are very fine. Among those most worthy of notice is that of William Stephenson—a red granite column with an urn on the top. That of Thomas Molson is of red granite, 40 feet front, with bronze vase on top. That of John Molson is also very fine; it is encircled by the family vaults of his three sons.

The distance from Montreal to Quebec is 168 miles. It may either be reached by steamer down the St. Lawrence, or by the Grand Trunk Railroad. *Quebec* contains 75,000 inhabitants. It is grandly situated on the left or northwestern bank of the St. Lawrence, upon a triangular strip of land, which is formed by the junction with the St. Charles River. The principal hotel (and a very fine one) is the *Russell House*. [The proprietor, Mr. Willis Russell, is the author of a valuable little work entitled "Quebec as it Was and as it Is," in which the traveler will find much valuable information.]

Warburton, in speaking of the general

appearance of Quebec, says: "Take mountain and plain, sinuous river and broad, tranquil waters, stately ship and tiny boat, gentle hill and shady valley, bold headland and rich, fruitful fields, frowning battlement and cheerful villa, glittering dome and rural spire, flowery garden and sombre forest—group them all into the choicest picture of ideal beauty your fancy can create, arch it over with a cloudless sky, light it up with a radiant sun, and, lest the sheen should be too dazzling, hang a veil of lighted haze over all to soften the lines and perfect the repose—you will then have seen Quebec on this September morning." The city is defended by Cape Diamond, the strongest citadel in America. Above the Cape stands a monument erected to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, who fell on the Plains of Abraham. A smaller monument marks the exact spot where the hero Wolfe fell. It is difficult to describe the beauties and magnificence of the scenery from Quebec to Montreal, especially if visited during the autumn months. "The sombre pine, the glassy beech, the russet oak, the graceful ash, the lofty elm, each of their different hue; but far beyond all in beauty, the maple brightens up the dark mass with its broad leaf of richest crimson. For three weeks it remains in this lovely stage of decay; after the hectic flush it dies and falls. This tree is the emblem of the nationality of Canada, as is the rose of England, the shamrock of Ireland, and the thistle of Scotland."

The city of Quebec is considered the strongest citadel on the American continent. On the river side 300 feet of perpendicular rock forbid the foot of human being; another is separated from the town by massive fortifications and broad glacis; on the third side the grim triangle looks over the Plains of Abraham in a line of armed ramparts. The site of the present city was first visited by the navigator St. Malo while in search of a northwest passage to China. On the 3d of July, 1608, Champlain selected Cape Diamond as the site for a town. Eleven years afterward it fell into the possession of the English, but was restored to the French in 1622, and remained in their possession until 1759, when it was captured by General Wolfe. The city is divided into two parts, the upper and lower town. The upper town

stands upon the highest portion of the promontory, and is protected by massive fortifications; while the lower town is built on a narrow strip of land under the lofty cliffs stretching from the suburb of St. Roch to where the citadel overhangs. The buildings consist principally of banks, stores, lumber-yards, gin and beer shops. Our first visit should be to the *Citadel*, on the summit of Cape Diamond, not only to examine the fortifications, but to obtain a most charming view; then to the new Parliament House, the Cathedral, Ursuline Convent, and Artillery Barracks.

A short drive of three miles brings you to the Mount Hermon Cemetery, a very beautiful burial-place, laid out by Major Douglas, of the United States Engineering Corps, the same who contributed so much to the adornment of Greenwood Cemetery.

A ride of seven miles brings us to the beautiful *Falls of Montmorenci*, at the mouth of the river of that name, which constitute one of the great attractions of the natural scenery in the vicinity of the Canadian capital; indeed, the environs display in every direction great and various beauties of scenery, especially in the autumn. The river is only 70 feet wide, and the entire body of water is precipitated 250 feet, plunging and dashing against the different rocks in a most magnificent manner. During the winter season the effect produced is most singular: the falling spray continues to freeze, and in a few months a magnificent cone is formed, rising to the height of 100 feet.

The *Falls of St. Anne*, 24 miles below Quebec, should also be visited, as well as those of *Chaudiere*.

One of the most delightful excursions made from Quebec is that up the Saguenay River, which occupies three days, and will well repay the time spent. You take steamer the first day to the mouth of the river, a distance of 120 miles, and there pass the night on board your steamer. Next day you sail up this most singular and perfectly straight river, formed as if a huge mountain had been rent asunder. The perpendicular rocks rise to a height of 1500 feet on either side. For miles and miles it has been impossible to find soundings. For 60 miles you sail between this wall of rock, and then emerge into Ha-ha Bay, where, for the first time during its en-

tire length, you see a spot where it is possible to land. Returning to the St. Lawrence, you arrive at Quebec on the third day of your journey.

If returning to New York *via* Lake George and Saratoga Springs, we take the Grand Trunk Railroad to Montreal; thence by rail to Rouse's Point, take the Champlain steamer to Fort Ticonderoga, the scene of conflict between the armies of France and England. Visit the old fort: an hour's ride will bring us to the head of Lake George, the loveliest in the world. An elegant little steamer will convey us through its 365 islands to *Fort William Henry Hotel*, situated on the site of the old fort, at the southern end of the lake. This house is most admirably kept, and its position one of surpassing loveliness. If the traveler does not remain here as long as his money lasts, or until compelled for other reasons to leave, the choicest beauties of nature must have little charm for him.

There are some very splendid villas bordering on the lake, and were such a lovely piece of water in Europe, its margin would be covered with them. One of the most beautiful has been recently erected by Mr. Cramer, President of the Troy and Saratoga Railroad; it is built in the pure Grecian style: it is four miles from the head of the lake, commanding a most delightful view. Immediately in front of this villa is Diamond Island, the military dépôt, in 1777, of General Burgoyne's army. The lake is 36 miles long, running north and south, and between two and three miles broad. It is particularly noted for the purity of its waters: it was originally called Lake Sacrament by the French on that account; it is also celebrated not only for its historical associations, but for the number and beauty of its islands. In passing up the lake, notice a steep and rugged promontory, 400 feet high, called Rogers's Slide. Here Major Rogers, a daring ranger, fled when chased by the Indians: on arriving at the brink of the precipice he threw over his haversack; then, taking off his snow-shoes, he fastened them on reversed and retraced his steps some distance, then descended by a deep ravine to the frozen lake in safety. When the Indians arrived at the brow of the precipice they supposed that Rogers had thrown himself down, seeing the marks of

his haversack on the snow, and ceased to follow him. Some distance farther and we pass *Sabbath-day Point*, so called from the fact that on that day General Abercrombie embarked with his army to attack Fort Ticonderoga, which attack resulted in such a disastrous defeat. This spot is also pointed out as the scene of a fight between the colonists and French and Indians. We now arrive at the Narrows, the most beautiful and romantic part of the lake. Notice Black Mountain, which is the highest peak in the vicinity; also Shelving Rock, a species of palisades, and much resorted to by those who love to battle with the finny denizens, which here may be found in great plenty. Bolton's Landing is also a lovely spot, where fishers much do congregate. The usual custom is to take the Minne-ha-ha at Fort William Henry Hotel in the morning, land at Bolton, where you can get a very nice dinner or lunch at the hotel, and return by the steamer in the evening. A most delightful day may be spent in this manner, as the variety prevents your getting tired of either too much fish or too much fashion (we are now speaking, of course, to the male traveler). Having passed Dome Island, Long Island, and Diamond Island, and some 362 others, we now arrive at the town of Caldwell. *Fort William Henry Hotel* and *Lake House* are the principal hotels. The position of the former is most beautiful, and the service of the house excellent; boats are always in attendance, and the fishing is good.

From Lake George to Saratoga Springs we take the stage to Moreau Station; time, three hours. Four miles from Lake George we pass the glen where lie the historical waters of Bloody Pond, now covered with slime and water-lilies, in the vicinity of which Colonel Williams was killed in an engagement between the colonists and the Indians and French, Sept. 8th, 1755. The dead were thrown into the small pond since called Bloody Pond. The driver will point out the old boulder called Williams's Rock. A very profitable joke is generally practised by the drivers on this line of stages on the unsuspecting traveler. They will

ask each passenger if he would like to go round by Bloody Pond and pay fifty cents extra. An affirmative answer is generally given, and the stage passes Bloody Pond, which is directly on its route.

Nine miles from the lake we pass Glenn's Falls, on the Upper Hudson, a most beautiful and romantic situation. This is where Cooper laid the scene of the "Last of the Mohicans."

Taking the Whitehall and Saratoga Railroad cars, in less than an hour we arrive at *Saratoga Springs*, renowned for the medicinal qualities of its waters, which have rendered it the most fashionable watering-place in the United States. In addition to this, its historical associations are very interesting. It was in this neighborhood that the English army, commanded by Burgoyne, was obliged to surrender to General Gates, who commanded the American army, after which the United States was recognized as a nation.

The principal hotels, each of which is capable of accommodating from 500 to 1000 guests, are *Union Hall* and *Congress Hall*. There is also the *Pavilion*, and a host of smaller houses, with a large number of private boarding-houses.

The mineral waters of Saratoga are justly celebrated for the cure of numerous ills that flesh is heir to; in addition to which, the beautiful rural scenery, fresh and bracing air, out-door exercise, and cheerful society, are great helpers in the good work of restoring health to the invalid.

There are some twelve different springs, the principal of which is *Congress*, which was discovered by a hunting-party in 1792. Its waters are very celebrated, and are bottled and exported to all parts of the world. The Empire, Pavilion, and Flat Rock Springs are also quite popular.

The daily routine at Saratoga is about the same as at all European watering-places, drinking, eating, dancing, flirting, playing, and all their adjuncts.

A very pleasant drive or excursion is

that to Saratoga Lake, distant about five miles, where every body goes to dine on its exquisite fish, and some to catch them. This is a very beautiful sheet of water, about nine miles long by three wide; and during the season its shady banks and placid waters are lively with numerous visitors that one can count by the thousand.

Trenton Falls is another most delightful resort; it is reached from Utica by a plank road fifteen miles in length. The falls are situated on the West Canada Creek, a branch of the Mohawk. The creek, in the distance of two miles, makes a descent of over 300 feet in leaps of forty or fifty feet, forming most beautiful cascades, and here the lover of the sublime and romantic may enjoy himself to his heart's content.

If wishing to return to New York from Montreal by the way of the White Mountains, there are two routes—one by the Grand Trunk Railway to Gorham, N. H., the other by Lake Champlain to Burlington; but it makes but little difference which way you get there; almost all the routes are equally interesting.

The bare tops of the White Mountains are generally covered with snow from the close of October to the end of May. The snows of winter are principally melted away at the beginning of June, leaving here and there large drifted patches, which generally remain a few weeks longer, and sometimes a few of them even endure until the beginning of August. They are occasionally almost white with new-fallen snow or sleet in July and August, and fresh heavy snows sometimes fall in May and June. The summer heat of the day on the summit of Mount Washington is generally about 20° of Fahrenheit less than that of the country at the base, which, during the extreme heats of summer, sometimes rise to 90°.

The rock of the White Mountains is gray granite, but the higher bare summits consist of large loose rugged rocks of mica slate, of dark color and exceedingly rough surface, and one can imagine, without a great stretch of the imagination, they had just been thrown from Mount Vesuvius. These rocks are more or less covered with various lichens, whose prevailing color is mixed with the yellow of the beautiful geographic lichen, which is very general and abundant. In the spaces between the

rocks there grows a coarse Alpine grassy sedge, mixed with various lichens and mosses. The sides and base of the mountains are clothed with a dense and luxuriant forest of the trees of the country, and the ground beneath their shade is ornamented with the beautiful flowers of the northern woods, and deeply covered with a rich carpet of mosses. In the lower region is the sugar maple, with its broad angular leaves, changing early in autumn—when every leaf becomes a flower, scarlet or crimson, or of various brown and yellow hue—the yellow birch, the beech, and the white birch. Mixed with these are a frequent but less abundant growth of black spruces and balsam firs, with the striped maple, the mountain ash, the aspen poplars, the hemlock, and the white pine. Higher up the spruce and fir become the prevailing growth, with the yellow and white birch gradually growing smaller as they ascend, until the dwarf firs, closely interwoven together and only a few feet high, form a dense and almost impenetrable hedge. Above this hedge of dwarf trees, which reach to four thousand feet above the level of the sea, are scattered fir and spruce bushes, shrinking from the cold mountain wind, and clinging to the ground in sheltered hollows by the side of the rocks, with similar bushes of white and yellow birch, which reach almost a thousand feet higher. Above are only Alpine plants, mosses, and lichens.

From the summit of Mount Washington the view on all sides is of a boundless expanse of mountain ridges and peaks—an infinite sea of mountains, broken only here and there by the brown spaces of the cleared settlements, and by the gleaming waters of distant lakes. The eye ranges over the whole tract between the Green Mountains and the Atlantic. To the southeastward the ocean is sometimes distinctly visible (*Oakes's* "Scenery of the White Mountains").

On arriving at Gorham we find one of the finest hotels in the country, capable of accommodating three hundred guests. The Alpine House, admirably managed by Mr. Hitchcock, is situated in a romantic valley at the junction of the Androscoggin and Peabody Rivers, 800 feet above the level of the sea, and is considered a most desirable position by physicians for their

patients who require a bracing mountain air. A telegraph station is in the house communicating with all parts of the United States, and every comfort may be had which you expect to find in a first-class hotel. The excursions from here are numerous, and much admired by the lovers of nature—and other lovers. From the Alpine House to the *Glen House*, which is situated at the foot of Mount Washington, is eight miles. Stages leave daily. The view of the different mountains from this spot is most magnificent. Immediately in front of the hotel, which is finely managed by Mr. J. M. Thompson, we have the five highest peaks of the White Mountains in full view. Mount Washington, which is 6285 feet high, Mount Clay, 5400, Mount Jefferson, 5700, Mount Adams, 5800, and Mount Madison, 5341, all appear before you in their mighty grandeur, with nothing intervening to intercept the view. A fine carriage-road has recently been finished from the Glen House to the summit of Mount Washington, a distance of eight miles. The average grade is twelve feet in one hundred. There are two hotels at the top of Mount Washington, viz., the *Tip-top House* and *Summit House*, both kept by Mr. Hitchcock, the proprietor of the Alpine House. We would certainly advise to spend the night at the Summit House for the purpose of seeing the sun either rise or set. Either view is most magnificent. The particular points of attraction in the vicinity of the Glen House are *The Imp*, *Garnet Pool*, *Thompson's Falls*, *The Emerald Pool*, *Glen Ellis Falls*, *The Crystal Cascade*, and *Tuckerman's Ravine*. From the Glen House to *Crawford's*, through the Pinkham Notch, is a distance of thirty-four miles, through most glorious scenery. Stages leave the Glen House every morning. Before the carriage-road was completed (1862) the greater number of persons made the ascent from *Crawford's*, and we question whether the excursion is as pleasant or as exciting going up a macadamized road graded with a rise of one foot in eight as it is on horseback, with a little danger and adventure to season it. Parties of twenty-five and thirty persons often leave the hotel of a morning, meeting some seventy-five others at the top who have made the ascent from *Fabyan's* or the *Glen House*. From the *Crawford House* (a first-

rate hotel) to the *Profile House* is about twenty-seven miles. Stages leave every morning. There are also stages leaving daily for Littleton, where you take the Connecticut River Railroad for either Boston or New York without stopping at Franconia. If going to Boston by the lovely lake of Winnepesaukee, you take the Boston, Concord, and Manchester Railroad at Wells River; or you can continue on the Connecticut River Railroad to Bellows Falls, a lovely place, and then take the Fitchburg Railroad to Boston. We would, however, decidedly advise the trip from the *Profile House* to Plymouth, where you can take the cars. This is, without doubt, one of the most lovely rides in the New England States.

Many travelers who do not visit Franconia return by North Conway and Conway to Centre Harbor. There are several fine hotels at North Conway, and the *Senter House*, kept by Mr. Huntress at Centre Harbor, is in a most delightful situation. From Centre Harbor you take the steamer either to *Wier's*, thence by the Boston, Concord, and Montreal Railroad, or to Alton Bay, where you take the Cocheco and Boston and Maine Railroad.

Should you be going toward the White Mountains from Boston or New York, you had better go by one route and return by the other.

After arriving at the *Profile House*, an excellent hotel, we first visit Lake Echo, a beautiful little sheet of water a short distance from the hotel. It is of great depth and clearness. Visit it either early in the morning or at sunset; and paddle out into the centre, where the guide in attendance, either sounding a tin horn or shouting with his own voice, will demonstrate why the superstitious Indian considered the response the voice of the Great Spirit. The echo is most wonderful, while the report of a cannon fired on the shore reverberates like peals of thunder. After having visited *Cannon* or *Profile Mountain*, the *Cascade*, immediately behind the hotel, and seen *Eagle Cliff* and the "Old Man of the Mountains," after whom the *Profile House* is named (this is the profile of an old man, which, you are told, Nature has carved clearly and distinctly at the summit of the rock: after it has been pointed out to you you see it at once?), you continue to the

Flume House, renowned for its fish and other provender, as well as for the attention paid to its guests.

The principal objects of interest in the vicinity of the Flume House are the *Flume*, *Cascades*, and *Pool*. The Flume is a narrow gorge in the rocks, about three quarters of a mile from the hotel, through which a stream of water for seven or eight hundred feet pours down the fissure, which is some sixty feet in height, and not more than twenty feet wide. The scene in the vicinity is one of the wildest grandeur. Half way down an immense boulder hangs suspended over the ravine. At the bottom we see the Pool, which is about sixty feet in diameter, and two hundred deep.

A delightful ride of twenty-four miles brings us to Plymouth, where we take the cars for Boston. The *Pemigewasset House* at Plymouth is a new and very fine hotel, where one might well spend a day to visit Livermore's Falls and other objects of interest in the vicinity.

Boston, the capital of Massachusetts, and the principal city in the New England States, and one of the most flourishing on the continent. Its situation at the head of Massachusetts Bay, and its harbor, which is one of the best in the United States, adapts it well to its extensive commerce.

The principal hotels are the *St. James*, the *Parker House*, the *Tremont*, and the *Revere*.

Boston, sometimes called the "City of Notions," the "Hub of Creation," the "Athens of America," and other cognomen, is a most beautiful and interesting city, second only to New York in commercial rank, and ranking it in its historical associations, while its numerous literary institutions and the general tone of its society—more refined and intellectual than that of any other city in the Union—entitle it to be regarded as the literary capital of the Western world.

The older portion of the city stands upon a peninsula which is united to the main land by a narrow isthmus, while long causeways, built across the intervening arms of the sea, and magnificent bridges, such as Cambridge, East Cambridge, Charlestown, Chelsea, and South

Boston, unite the city with its extensive suburbs. The principal and most interesting public buildings which the visitor should see are, first, *Faneuil Hall*, the "Cradle of Liberty," where the distinguished orators of the Revolution indulged their eloquence in behalf of equal rights, and where Liberty was born and Democracy rocked, is situated near the centre of the city. The hall derives its name from Peter Faneuil, a merchant of Boston, who bequeathed it to the city for the purpose of a town hall and market. The donor's full-length portrait hangs at the west end; also one of George Washington and Daniel Webster. The hall, which is situated on the second floor of the building, is 76 feet square and 28 high, which in the days of the Revolution was considered very large. The ground floor is now used for stores, a new and splendid market having been built a little to the eastward of the Hall. This magnificent structure, called *Faneuil Hall Market*, is 585 feet long and 55 wide, constructed entirely of Quincy granite; in the centre is a dome, 74 feet long and 55 wide, called Quincy Hall, in honor of Josiah Quincy, a former mayor of the city.

A short distance from the market is the *United States Custom-house*, a magnificent granite structure, built in the Doric style of architecture. It cost the government over one million of dollars. The foundation consists of 3000 piles driven into the soft ground, upon which the granite superstructure is laid. The building is in the form of a Greek cross, 140 feet long, 95 wide through the centre, and 75 at the ends. It is surmounted by a magnificent dome 95 feet high. The *Merchants' Exchange* on State Street (the Wall Street of Boston) is also built of granite: the principal hall, and one of the finest in the country, is 80 feet long by 58 broad, surmounted by a dome filled with stained glass. Newspapers may here be found from all parts of the world. Merchants who are subscribers have permission to invite strangers to the use of the room while they remain in the city. The ground floor of the building is used for the general Post-office.

The *State House* is situated on the most elevated part of Boston, called Beacon Hill, and fronts on *Boston Common*, the principal park of the city. The view from the summit of the dome is one of the most charm-

ing imaginable. The corner-stone of this structure was laid on the 4th of July, 1795, by Governor Adams, and three years later the building was finished, and occupied by the Legislature. There have been numerous enlargements of the building since that date.

The City Hall and Court-house stands between School and Court Streets. In front of the School Street buildings stands a beautiful monument in bronze, with a verd-antique marble base, by Greenough, erected to the memory of Benjamin Franklin, who was a native of Boston. The Boston Athenæum, Massachusetts Historical Society, and Hospital should all be visited.

The Boston "Common" is the great pride of all Bostonians. It contains 48 acres of ground, and is plenteously shaded by magnificent American elms, which here grow to a great height. In the centre of the Common stands an immense elm surrounded by an iron fence: when last measured it was 72 feet high, over 100 feet in spread of branches, and, four feet from the ground, 17 feet in girth. The "oldest inhabitant" can not tell its age, although it must be over 200 years. Contiguous to the "old elm" is the "Frog Pond" of olden times, but Cochituate Lake of the present day: a fountain in the centre ejects water to the height of 90 feet.

Adjoining the Common is the *Public Garden*, which contains 20 acres of ground finely laid out, and open at all times to the inspection of visitors. The principal theatres in Boston are the Boston Theatre, the Globe Theatre, and Boston Museum. The stock companies at all these houses are very good, and much better than you will find in most of the London theatres. Boston has now the reputation of having the finest and largest organ in the world, beating Harlem and Freyburg by "numerous pipes:" it was set up in the *Musical Hall* in the autumn of 1868.

The principal excursions from Boston are, first, to *Bunker Hill Monument*, which is situated in Charlestown. From the top of the monument a magnificent view of the surrounding country may be had. Notice on the hill a stone which marks the spot where Warren fell. The monument is built of Quincy granite, 221 feet high, and 30 feet square at the base. Inside the

shaft is a hollow cone, in which is a spiral stone stairway of 225 steps, up which you mount to the summit. The monument was dedicated June 17, 1843, when the President of the United States, Mr. Tyler, Daniel Webster, and the whole cabinet, were present. The United States Navy Yard is in the vicinity, and should be visited. An excursion should be made to *Harvard College*, *Mount Auburn Cemetery*, *Fresh and Spring Ponds*; indeed, all the roads diverging from Boston are most enchanting. The principal watering-places near the city are *Nahant*, *Chelsea Beach*, *Philip's Beach*, and *Nantasket Beach*.

From Boston to New York, via Fall River and Newport. In one and a half hours by rail we arrive at Fall River, where we can take the steamer for Newport, or proceed direct by railroad to that place. Newport is the most fashionable of all the American watering-places, and few in Europe are its superior. It is situated at the southern end of Rhode Island, immediately opposite Narragansett Bay. Its hotels are large and numerous: the *Ocean House* is considered the most fashionable, and is beautifully situated. A short distance from the Ocean House is the *Cursaal*, or *Maison de jeu* of a well-known gentleman of means. To the liberality of such as he nearly all the European watering-places are indebted for the variety of amusements offered. What would Baden-Baden, Wiesbaden, Homburg, Ems, and hosts of others be, were it not for their *CursaaIs*? There is no doubt that a great deal of money is lost in those houses; so there is in Wall Street every day, where two thirds of our capitalists make the same venture the pleasure-seeker does at the *Cursaal* at Baden or at Newport. The bank and the broker must make their profits.

Newport was once celebrated as a commercial town, and ranked next to Boston and New York before the Revolution; but when the British evacuated it they destroyed some five hundred buildings, burned up the wharves and light-house, cut down the ornamental trees, which reduced its population from twelve to four thousand. As a commercial port it has never recovered from the blow; but a new city has arisen, composed of splendid hotels,

lovely villas, and beautiful residences, whose occupants do not come to make money, but to spend it. The bathing on the "First" beach is most delightful, and the beach one of the finest in the country. On the "Second" beach notice the hanging rocks, and the rocks called Purgatory.

The principal drives are to the *Glen and Spouting Cave*. A steamer leaves Newport daily for Providence, from whence a steamer leaves daily for New York; or you can take the Fall River line of steamers, which leave every evening for New York, arriving there early in the morning.

We shall now give a short description of the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, which will finish for the present our routes in the United States.

Philadelphia is reached in four hours by rail through Jersey City, Newark, Princeton, Brunswick, and Burlington. The "Quaker City," which is the second city in the Union in population and amount of trade, is situated on a level tract of land between the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, a short distance above their junction. It is built on a perfectly regular plan, the streets being all straight, intersecting at right angles, and at equal distance from one another. Philadelphia is a very handsome city, and contains a large number of beautiful buildings and public institutions.

The *Continental* is the principal hotel, and one of the largest and best in the United States. Some of its proprietors are partners in the "Fifth Avenue," Tremont, and Revere Houses. It is situated at the corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets, and contains that blessing to weary travellers—an elevator. The house is built and furnished in the most expensive style, land, building, and furniture costing over one million of dollars.

Philadelphia was settled in 1682 by a colony of English Quakers, under the leadership of William Penn, who bestowed upon it the sobriquet of the "City of Brotherly Love." Here the first Congress met, and here the Declaration of Independence was signed. The Constitution of the Republic was also framed here eleven years later. During the Revolutionary war the British took possession of Philadelphia, and held it for nearly ten months. The principal objects of interest to visit in Philadelphia are, first, the *State House*, on Chestnut

Street, where the Declaration of Independence was signed. The room and furniture remain just the same. Visitors should ascend to the cupola of the building to get a fine view of the city. The *Custom House*, a short distance lower down, is built of white marble, in the Doric style of architecture. It was erected originally for the United States Bank, and cost half a million of dollars. The *United States Mint*, on Chestnut Street, is well worth a visit, to witness the very interesting process of coining. Admittance only in the morning. The *Academy of Fine Arts*, *United States Navy Yard*, *Alms-house*, *Pennsylvania Hospital*, *Deaf and Dumb Institutions*, are all deserving particular notice. The literary and scientific institutions of the city are most numerous; the principal are the *Franklin Institute*, *Academy of Natural Sciences*, *Philadelphia Library*, *Athenaeum*, and *Historical Society*. The principal theatres are the *Academy of Music*, *Arch Street Theatre*, and *Walnut Street and Chestnut Street Theatres*.

The chief sights to be seen out of town are the *Fairmount Water-works*, which should by all means be visited (extending your ride up the beautiful and romantic *Wissahickon Creek*), *Laurel Hill*, and *Woodland Cemetery*; also the *Eastern Penitentiary*.

Philadelphia is particularly blessed in beautiful parks or "squares," as they are called. The principal are Independence Square, Washington, Franklin, Logan, Penn, and Rittenhouse. They are all beautifully laid out, and kept in fine order. West of the Schuylkill, near Gray's Ferry, is a splendid artificial lake, flooded from the Schuylkill River, covering a space of sixty-two acres. This lake is converted into a skating-pond during the winter, for which purpose it was originally intended. Magnificent buildings are being erected on its banks for the use of the skaters, comprising ladies' and gentlemen's dressing-rooms, refreshment-rooms, etc. It is called the *Eastwick Skating Park*. The whole enterprise was originated and designed by R. O. Lowrey, Esq., one of Philadelphia's most enterprising citizens. The skating-ponds of the Bois de Boulogne and Central Park will be thrown into the shade by Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Railroad (one of the finest in the country) is one of the great

routes to the West, running through a most delightful country as far west as Pittsburg, where it connects with numerous Northern roads.

The distance from Philadelphia to Baltimore is 97 miles, passing through Wilmington and Havre de Grace. Baltimore is finely situated at the head of Patapsco River, an inlet of Chesapeake Bay. The principal hotels are *Barnum's*, *Gilmore* and *Eutaw Houses*. Baltimore is usually called the "City of Monuments." Foremost among them in point of interest is *Washington's Monument*, situated in Mount Vernon Place. The shaft of the monument is 176 feet high. This column, which is of the Doric order, stands on a base 50 feet square and 20 high. The whole is surmounted by a colossal statue of the Father of his Country, which is 13 feet high. It cost \$200,000.

Battle Monument is situated at the corner of Calvert and Fayette Streets. It was erected in memory of the heroes who fell defending the city in 1814.

The principal public buildings of Baltimore are the *Exchange*, *Custom-house*, *Carroll Hall*, and *Maryland Institute*. The *Cathedral* is well worth a visit; it is situated at the corner of Cathedral and Mulberry Streets. Next to the magnificent organ recently set up in Boston, the one here is the largest in the United States. The church contains several good paintings, one of which is the "Descent from the Cross," and was presented by Louis XVI.; and one, "St. Louis burying his dead at the siege of Tunis," which was presented by Charles X. of France.

The literary and scientific institutions of Maryland are quite numerous.

A drive should be taken to *Green Mount Cemetery*, about two miles from the city: it is decidedly one of the finest in the country.

Baltimore has now a park almost as large as the Central Park of New York, and twelve times the extent of the Boston Common. It was formerly private property, was purchased by the city, and called *Druid Hill Park*. Its trees are large and magnificent, equal in size to those of the Bois de Boulogne.

Baltimore is the head-quarters of gentlemen, who come from all parts of the world to enjoy the delightful sport of wild-

fowl shooting; nor is there a spot on the face of the globe where one is so well repaid. The far-famed canvas-back ducks here alone acquire that great delicacy of flavor, from feeding on the wild celery which grows upon the shores of the bay.

From Baltimore to Washington: time, one and a half hours; the distance is about 40 miles. Notice, after leaving Baltimore *via* Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the splendid structure called Thomas's Viaduct, which carries the road over the Valley of the Patuxent. Eighteen miles from Baltimore the Annapolis Branch leaves the main road. After passing Bladensburg we arrive in sight of the domes of the Capitol of the political capital of the United States.

Washington is situated on the eastern bank of the Potomac River, in one of the most picturesque positions in the United States.

The City of Washington, the capital of the nation, was first laid out in 1792, on a scale of vast proportions, by Washington, who himself laid the corner-stone of the Capitol. The original building has been much extended by the addition of the two wings, making it more than twice the original size. The corner-stone of this extension was laid with imposing ceremonies in 1851 by President Fillmore. They are placed at a distance of 44 feet from the main building, but connected to it by corridors 56 feet wide. Each wing is 142 feet front and 239 deep. The centre building is 352 feet long and 121 deep, with a portico 160 feet wide. The entire length of the building is 751 feet, and 324 deep. The materials of which the wings are built is white marble, quarried in Lee, Massachusetts; the columns are of Maryland white marble. Over the rotunda in the centre building is a magnificent cast-iron dome, on the apex of which is a lantern 52 feet high by 17 feet in diameter, which will be crowned, when finished, by a bronze statue of Liberty by Crawford, the whole rising to a height of 300 feet above the basement floor. The interior of the rotunda is 96 feet in diameter, and 228 high. The walls are decorated with eight splendid paint-

ings: four of them are by Trumbull, viz., the Declaration of Independence, the Surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, the Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and the Resignation of Washington as Commander-in-chief; the other four, the Embarcation of the Pilgrims, by Wier, the Landing of Columbus, by Vanderlyn, De Soto's Discovery of the Mississippi, by Powell (this great artist has now nearly finished probably the finest historical picture in the United States, Perry's Victory on Lake Erie, being painted for the State of Ohio: it is in New York; visit his studio when there), and the Baptism of Pocahontas, by Chapman. The Senate Chamber and Hall of Representatives are situated in the two wings. The *Senate Chamber* is a beautiful rectangular hall 112 feet long, 82 wide, and 30 high: the ceiling is of cast-iron, with richly-stained glass skylights. The chamber is surrounded by a gallery capable of seating 1000 persons comfortably. The staircases up which we ascend are of highly-polished marble, lighted by beautiful stained-glass skylights. In the rear of the Vice-president's chair is the senators' retiring-room, the President's retiring-room, and the Vice-president's retiring-room, all of which are frescoed and highly ornamented, and should by all means be visited. In the last-mentioned there is a fine portrait of Washington, by Rembrandt Peale.

The Hall of Representatives is situated in the southern wing, and corresponds exactly with the Senate Chamber. It is 139 feet long, 93 wide, and 30 high. The ceiling is handsomely paneled with glass to light the hall: on each panel are painted the arms of the different states. The speaker's room, and the different committee rooms adjoining, are highly ornamented. The double bronze doors at the main entrance from the portico were designed by our talented countryman, Rogers, of Rome, and cast in Munich: they are highly ornamented with historical bas-reliefs. On the wall ascending to the gallery of the hall is Leutze's great fresco painting of "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

On the lawn in front of the eastern facade is Greenough's colossal marble statue of Washington: it rests on a granite base 12 feet high, upon which is inscribed, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

There is a guard day and night in the Capitol, to whom strangers may apply for any information.

The White House, or *President's Mansion*, is situated at the western extremity of Pennsylvania Avenue, one and a half miles west of the Capitol. It is built of freestone painted white: it is 170 feet front and 86 deep. The north front is adorned with a portico, with four columns of the Ionic order. The garden front is very beautiful: the lawn slopes down to the Potomac. A fine conservatory and greenhouse are connected with the house. In the square in front of the mansion stands Clark Mills's celebrated equestrian statue of General Jackson. In the immediate vicinity are the War, Navy, Treasury, and State Departments.

The *Patent Office* is one of the most interesting buildings in Washington. In addition to the thousand specimens of the ingenuity of the American people, there are numerous revolutionary relics, relics of Washington, Franklin, etc.

The *Smithsonian Institute* should also be visited; it contains a magnificent library and museum of natural history. The *National Monument* to Washington is directly west of the Capitol; the corner-stone was laid July 4th, 1848. The monument, when finished, will be 600 feet in height and 100 square at the base.

The *United States Navy Yard*, *National Observatory* and *Cemetery*, as well as the different forts surrounding Washington, should all be visited. To visit the fortifications a pass from the commandant will be necessary.

The few pages we have given of the United States are intended for citizens of the West returning from a foreign tour, and who may not be so well "up" in their knowledge of home routes as denizens of the Atlantic States.

A TABLE OF COINS, WITH THE COMPARATIVE VALUE IN GOLD AND SILVER OF THE UNITED STATES.

	Dolla.	Cts.	M.		Dolla.	Cts.	M.
COINS OF GREAT BRITAIN.				GERMAN COINS—continued.			
Sovereign	4	83		Florin (of Bavaria and Ba-		40	
Half Sovereign	2	41	50	den), 60 Kreuzers.....			
Crown	1	20		Florin (of Austria), 100		40	
Half Crown		60		Kreuzers.....			
Florin, or two Shillings.....		46		Five Gulden (of Baden).....	2	6	
Half Florin, or one Shilling..		23		Rix Dollar (of Austria).....	1		
Sixpence		11	50				
Fourpence		7	66				
One Penny (nearly).....		2					
COINS OF FRANCE.				Marc (16 Hamburg Shillings)		25	
Napoleon (double)	7	70		The very numerous small			
Napoleon	3	85		coins of the German States,			
Half Napoleon	1	92	50	whether in kreutzers, silver			
Quarter Napoleon		96	25	groshens, stivers, or shil-			
Five Francs.....		95		lings, may be calculated by			
One Franc		19		noting the value of the larger			
Half Franc (fifty Centimes)..		9	50	pieces.			
Twenty Centimes.....		3	90	COINS OF ITALY.			
Ten Centimes (two Sous).....		1	95	Twenty Lira (Sardinia)	3	85	
Five Centimes (one Sou).....			28	Ten Lira	1	92	50
COINS OF SPAIN.				Five Lira.....		96	50
Doublon	16			One Lira.....		9	
Half Doublon	8			Half Lira.....		4	50
Quarter Doublon	4			Quarter Lira.....		4	75
Isabelino	5			Sequin (Tuscany)	2	30	
Duro	1			Scudi, or ten Pauls. do.	1	10	
Medio Duro.....		50		Five Pauls.....		55	
Peseta.....		20		Two Pauls.....		22	
Dos Reals.....		10		Paul.....		11	
Real		5		Half Paul.....		5	50
Dos Cuartos.....		2		Crazia		1	25
Cuarto.....		1		Quattrino.....			25
Ochavo			50	Ten Scudi..... (Rome)	10		
THE COINS OF SWITZERLAND				Scudi	1		
are the same as France,				Paul		10	
viz., <i>Francs</i> and <i>Centimes</i> .				Grosso		5	
French Napoleon	3	85		Balques		1	
Five Francs.....		95		Half Balques.....			50
Two Francs.....		38		Oncia of 6 Ducats... (Naples)	4	31	
One Franc		19		Oncia of 3 Ducats... do.	2	45	50
Half Franc		9	50	Plastra, or 12 Carlins do.		15	
Twenty Centimes.....		3	90	Ducato, or 10 Carlins. do.		51	50
Ten Centimes.....		1	95	Half Plastra.....		47	50
The word <i>Helvetia</i> is on the				Carlino, or 10 Grani. do.		8	25
obverse.				Half Carlino, or 5 } do.		4	12
COINS OF THE GERMAN STATES				Grani.....			75
AND HOLLAND.				Grano.....			
Double Frederick.....	8			COINS OF RUSSIA.			
Frederick	4			Imperial	4	5	
Ten Guilders.....	4			Five Rubles.....	4		
Five Guilders.....	2			Ruble.....		50	
One Guilder (20 Stivers)				Ten Zloty.....	1	14	
Holland).....		38	50	Ten Copecks.....		8	
Double Ducat	4	56		Five Copecks.....		4	
Ducat (of Bavaria).....	2	28		COINS OF TURKEY AND EGYPT			
Crown of Baden	1	10		Twenty Piastres.....	1		
Thaler (of Saxony).....	1			Piastre		5	
Thaler (of Prussia, 30 silver				Five Paras			65
Groschens).....		70		Belgium coin is the same as			
Ten Thalers (of Brunswick)	8			France, viz., <i>Francs</i> and <i>Cent-</i>			
Ten Thalers (of Hanover)...	8			times.			

This table is for the use of travelers, not merchants, as exchange will be found to vary considerably. If more is received than here expressed, you are the gainer by exchange; if not, you are the loser.

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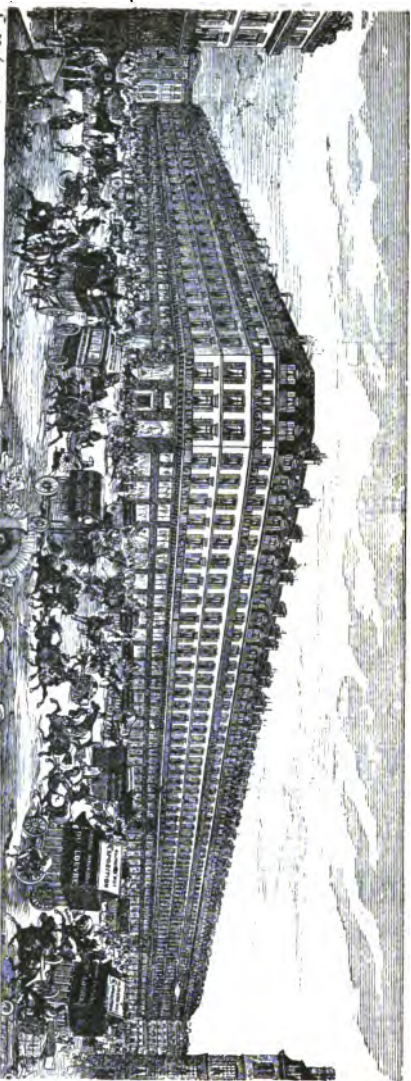
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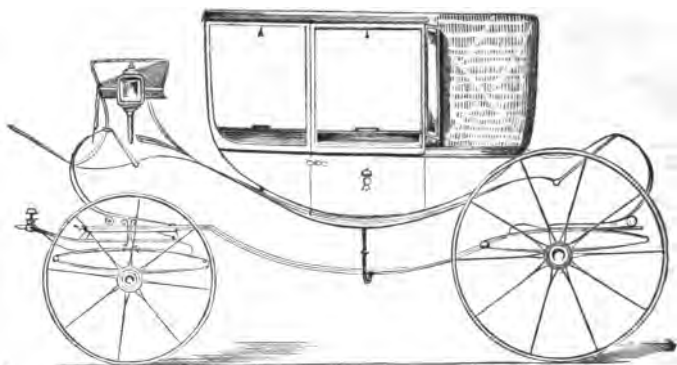
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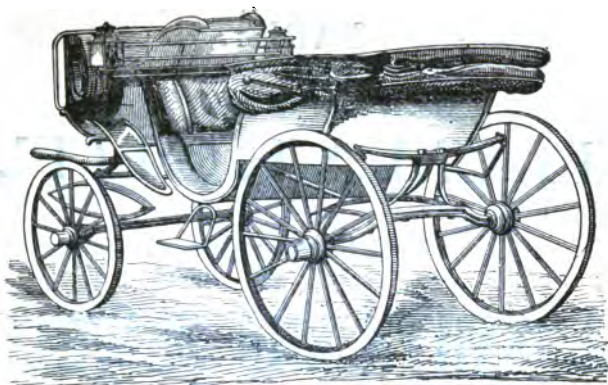
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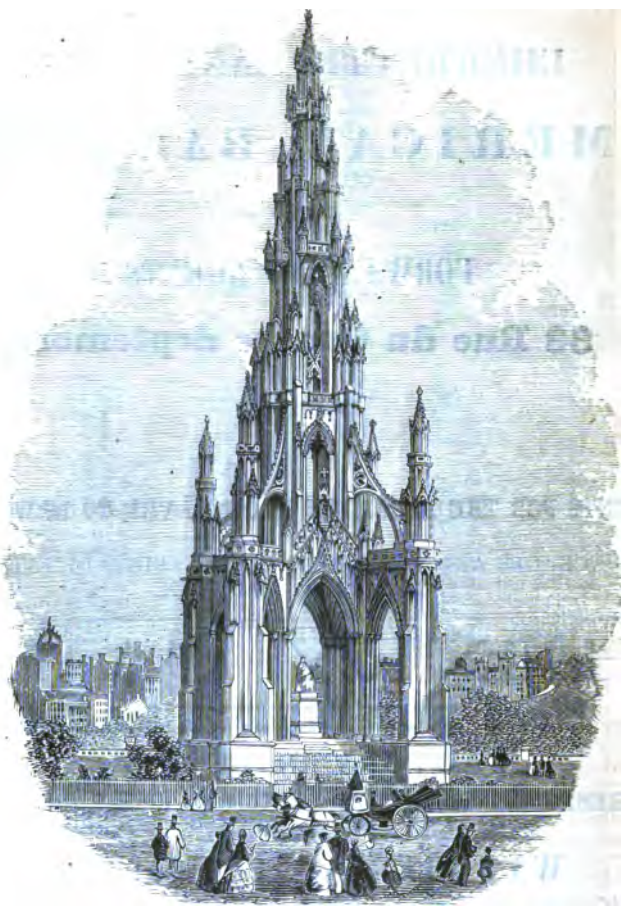
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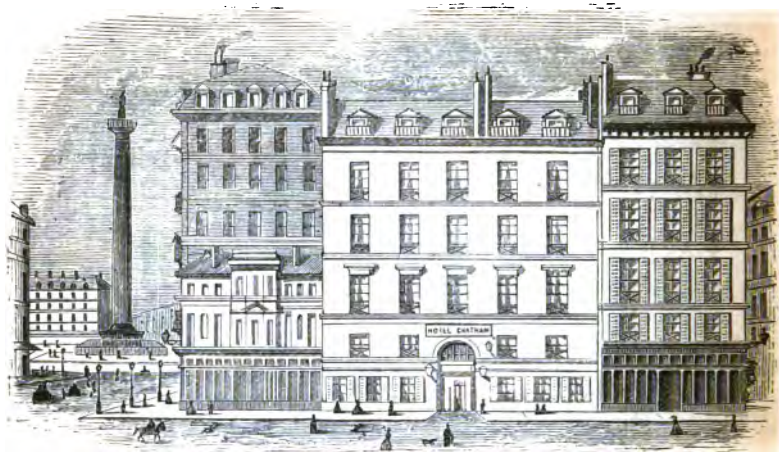
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SEE GUIDE NOTICE UNDER HEAD OF HOTELS, PAGE 65.

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8*

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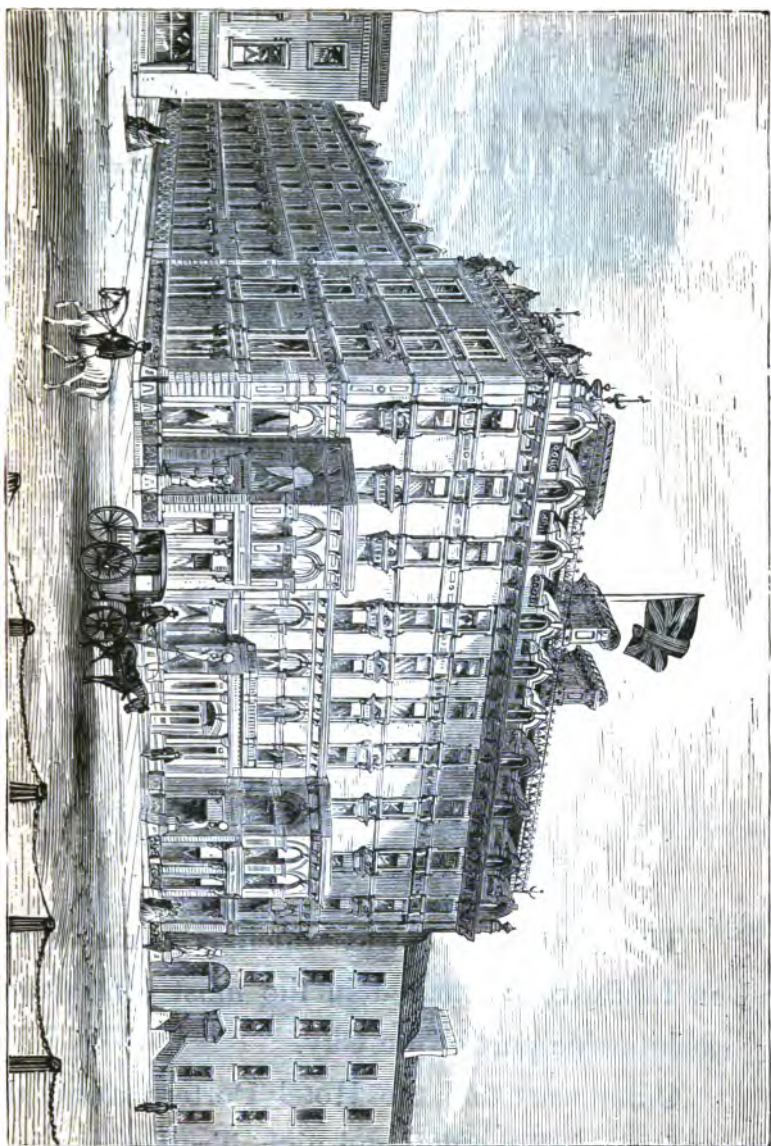
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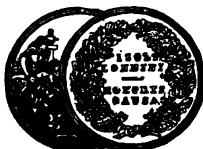
It is situated in the most beautiful part of the city, in view of all the amusements going on in that world-renowned city.

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MELROSE, *Feb. 17, 1870.*

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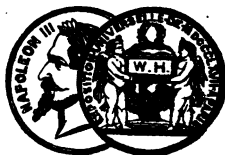


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GRAND HOTEL DE LA VILLE, GENOA.

B. TROMBETTA, Proprietor.

This first-rate hotel, entirely refurnished and embellished by the new proprietor, will be found deserving the patronage of American travelers, by its fine situation—full south—and splendid view of the port and the superb environs of the town, as well as by its *attentive service and moderate charges*. English spoken. Reading-room supplied with foreign newspapers. Baths in the hotel.

HOTEL TROMBETTA

Formerly *Féder*,

GENOA,

Kept by the same proprietor, already well known and patronized by American families on account of its superior accommodations and well-furnished apartments.

MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

GRAND HOTEL DE MARSEILLES.

RUE DE NOAILLES.

(Continuation of Cannebiere.)

This splendid Hotel opened a few months since by the Proprietors of the HOTEL DES COLONIES, which for 15 years has held the first place in Marseilles. In consequence of the immense number of persons patronizing the Hotel, although vast, still its accommodation became unequal to the traffic. The GRAND HOTEL DE MARSEILLES was in consequence established, and answers in all respects to the requirements of the public. The splendid apartments (in suites or separately), are furnished in the most approved style of luxury and comfort, every modern invention and plan having been employed in building and laying out the floors, rivaling for attendance, elegance, and comfort the largest hotels of Paris and London. Besides 150 rooms, at 2, 3, 4, 5 frs. and upwards per day, there are handsome *Drawing, Lounging, and Reading Rooms; Baths and Smoking Rooms; Carriages and Omnibuses in the Hotel.* Interpreters. French and English Newspapers. Table d'Hôte and Restaurant. The situation is altogether *exceptional*, having a view of the celebrated Allées de Méhan, the port, and Cannebiere, and is close to the Railway and Steam-Packet Offices.

GRAND HOTEL DU PARC, VICHY.



GERMOT, Proprietor.

Immediately in front of the Park and Bathing Establishment. A first-class house, with every comfort.

SEPARATE PAVILIONS FOR FAMILIES.

F. O. BETTI,
MANUFACTURER OF FLORENTINE MOSAICS,
3 Borgo Ognissanti and Lung' Arno Nuovo,
FLORENCE.

HOTEL DIOMÈDE,
Directly opposite the Railway Station, and close to the entrance of
the Ruins.

FRANCESCO PROSPERI, Proprietor.

HOTEL TRAMONTANO,
SORRENTO.

Directly opposite Naples, with magnificent view of the Bay and its surroundings.

English Proprietor.

VICHY. GRAND HOTEL DES AMBASSADEURS.



On the Park, in front of the Kiosque Musique and the Casino.

200 Chambers. Apartments for Families. A Grand Saloon for Fêtes, capable of containing 500 persons. Smoking-Room, with Billiards.

ROUBEAU PLACE, Proprietor.

SPA, BELGIUM.

HOTEL D'ORANGE

NEWLY EMBELLISHED AND ENLARGED.

Extensively patronized by the First Families. Situated near the Redoute, the Source, and Promenades.

It affords the Best Accommodation.

The Table d'Hôte enjoys a great reputation.

MR. MULLER IS ALSO PROPRIETOR OF THE HOTELS

"De Douvres" & "De la Paix," Rue de la Paix at Paris.

BELGIUM.]

SPA.

[BELGIUM.

CHALYBEATE WATERS,

The Most Ancient and the Richest in Iron in the World.

Season from May 1st to October 31st.

SPLENDID BATHING ESTABLISHMENT,

With Mineral or Fresh Water Baths, Douches, Vapor Baths, &c.

Eight Sources Renowned for their efficacy in cases of Debility, Chlorosis, Consumption, Sterility, Maladies of Children, Maladies of the Stomach, the Eyes, Gravel, &c.

MAGNIFICENT CASINO.

CONVERSATION, READING, AND CARD ROOMS.

BALLS AND EVENING DANCES.

THEATRE—DAY AND EVENING CONCERTS.

FÊTES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, AND CAFÉS.

Hunting, Fishing, Shooting, Riding Horses, Splendid Races, Steeple Chases. Salubrity of the Climate proverbial. Celebrated sites and walks in the neighborhood. Direct communication by rail with all parts of Europe.

TELEGRAPH.

N.B.—For all information required, American Travelers are requested to apply to Mr. KIRSCH, Director of the Casino and of the Fêtes of Spa.

FLORENCE.

HOTEL DE L'UNIVERS,

CORSO VITTORIO-EMANUELE AND

VIA GARIBALDI

M. STIGNANI, well known to all Americans by his long stay at the *Grand Hotel du Louvre* in Paris, has devoted to his new Establishment all the care that can be desired with regard to luxury, comfort, and the table, as well as the service of the Hotel.

This magnificent Establishment, with full southern aspect, contains One Hundred and Forty Rooms, all newly furnished, and commands a fine view of the Arno. There is a fine garden belonging to the Hotel.

Large and small apartments, saloons, etc.

Rooms from Three Francs and upward.

Table d'hôte, restaurant, and reading-rooms.

Omnibuses to the Hotel from every railway train.




R. & C.

MARSEILLES.

Grand Hotel du Louvre et de la Paix, RUE NOVILLES,

(CANNEBIÈRE PROLONGÉE).

J. FALQUET, Proprietor.

THIS vast and splendid Hotel, fitted up with every modern appliance, and luxuriously furnished, contains **250** Sleeping Rooms and **20** Saloons.  The only Hotel facing the South.

BANQUETING SALOON.

RESTAURANT AND PUBLIC DRAWING-ROOM.


TABLE D'HÔTE ROOM.

*London Times, Morning Post, Galignani, Illustrated London News,
Punch, and several American Papers.*

BATHS ON EACH FLOOR.

Omnibus at the Departure of ALL CHARGES MODERATE.
Arrival and Trains.

The prices of the Rooms vary from Two to TWENTY FRANCS. The prices of the Hotel are posted in each Room. If visitors stop some days they will be able to have a good Room, Breakfast, Table d'Hôte, Dinner, Lights, and Attendance from NINE FRANCS a day, according to the floor. A very comfortable Machine Wagon (known as a Lift), conveys visitors to each floor.

NOTICE.—Travelers intending to honor this Hotel with their patronage are respectfully requested not to make use of the name GRAND HOTEL, as there is  NO HOTEL OF THAT NAME IN MARSEILLES.

HOTEL DE ROME,



BERLIN.—UNDER THE TILLEULS, No. 39.

ADOLPHE MUIHLING, PROPRIETOR.

The first and largest hotel of the capital. Highly recommended. Well kept, clean, and comfortable. EXCELLENT TABLE D'HÔTE AND RESTAURANT. BATHS, CARRIAGES. GERMAN, FRENCH, AND ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS AT THE HOTEL.

ALL LANGUAGES SPOKEN.

FLORENCE.

GRAND HOTEL NEW YORK.

A first-class house, situated on the Lungo l'Arno, enjoying a southern aspect, and at some distance from the Waterfall, which is disagreeable to most travelers. This Hotel is fitted up in the English style, for the comfort of Families, and may be truly reputed as one of the best in Italy. The Rooms are adapted for Large and Small Families, and also for Single Gentlemen. Table d'Hôte. Baths in the Hotel. Reading-Rooms. Good attendance and very moderate charges.

GRAND HOTEL DE GENES,

G E N E S.

Situated opposite the Great Theatre,

In the most Beautiful Position in the City,

On the SQUARE CARLO FELICE.

This hotel is the only one of the great hotels in Genoa which is situated in the healthiest part of the city, entirely away from the noise of the railway and the other inconveniences arising from proximity to the port.

EXCELLENT TABLE D'HOTE.

Baths and Equipages in the Hotel.

Omnibus at all the Trains.

GRAND HOTEL BRUN,

BOLOGNA.

W. WELLER, Proprietor.

The best recommendation for this hotel is its good reputation. Elegant apartments and single rooms to suit all classes of travelers.

**Fine Breakfast and Dining Rooms; Billiard and Smoking Rooms;
Reading-room supplied with all the principal journals.**

The hotel is under the immediate superintendence of the proprietor.

FLORENCE.

EYRE & MATTEINI,

American Bankers and Commission Merchants,

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN EXPRESS.

7 VIA MAGGIO.

Cash Letters of Credit, Bankers' Drafts, and Circular Notes of all the principal Bankers of Europe and the United States. Money collected; U. S. Securities bought and sold; fulfillment of orders for Works of Art of all descriptions; goods forwarded with the utmost care to all parts of the world. American papers on hand. **Clients' Luggage stored free.**

GRAND HOTEL VICTORIA, VENICE.



Kept by **ROBERT ETZENSBERGER.**

The largest and finest house in Venice—the only one built purposely for a hotel. Every modern improvement. Service on the Swiss system. "*Cuisine recherchée.*" Fixed and Moderate Charges. *No Charge for Lights.*

MUNICH AND DRESDEN.

To American Travelers:

At my gallery of Photographic Art, Maximiliansstrasse No. 4 B, 2d door, I have on exhibition photographic copies of the celebrated works in the Royal Galleries of Dresden and Munich. They are especially worthy of your notice, not only as regards the interest attached to the originals, but, as specimens of Photographic Art, they are unequalled.

You are respectfully invited to call and examine the above Collection.

FRANZ HANFSTÄNGL,

Honorary Member of the Dresden and Berlin Academies of Fine Arts. Presented with the Grand Golden Medals of Russia, Austria, Prussia, England, Belgium and Greece.

NUREMBERG.



HOTEL DE BAVIERE.

This First-Class and Superior Hotel, situated in the centre of the town, close to the river, is highly spoken of by English and American Travelers for its general comfort and moderate charges.

ENGLISH AND FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS.

Carriages in the Hotel. Omnibuses to and from each Train. English Church in the Hotel.

DIVINE SERVICE EVERY SUNDAY.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN.

HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.

J. BERTHOLDT, Proprietor.

The Proprietor of this **FIRST-CLASS HOTEL** begs to call the attention of American Travelers to this First-Class House, feeling confident that they will here find every comfort which a Leading Hotel affords.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SPOKEN BY THE SERVANTS.

Table d'Hôte, Hot and Cold Baths, the Best of Wines,

Splendid Cuisine, Reading-Room, &c., &c., &c.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE,

Beautifully situated in the Piazza di Spagna,

ROME.

A first-class Hotel for *Families* and *Single Gentlemen*. It is particularly recommended for the cleanliness and comfort of its apartments. There is an excellent *Table d'Hote*, a *choice selection of Wines, fine Cuisine, Baths, Stables*, and every convenience appertaining to a first-class hotel.

American Travelers will find here every comfort to be had in hotels in the United States.

HOTEL SCHWEIZERHOF,

With its Dependencies.



HAUSER BROTHERS, Proprietors,



HOTEL DE LA VILLE, MILAN.

**PRIZE MEDALS IN THE LAST BELGIAN EXHIBITIONS OF
1835, 1841, and 1847.**

J. H. VAN BELLINGEN & MAXN. SUREMONT,

Linen Market, No. 9 (Marche au Linge, No. 9),

NEAR THE CATHEDRAL,

ANTWERP.

Manufactory of the celebrated Antwerp Washing Black Silks, so much esteemed all over Europe.

Taffetas Levantines, and the splendid Faille Silk for Dresses. Neck-handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

This is the oldest Black Silk Manufactory in Belgium. Rich Faille Silk, Taffetas Levantines (Washing Silks), so much esteemed in England and America for their unalterable black colors.

Dresses from \$20 to \$70. Prize Medals in different Industrial Exhibitions.

HOTEL BYRON, near Villeneuve.



GUSTAVE WOLFF, Proprietor.

One of the most beautiful situations on Lake Geneva, in the immediate vicinity of Castle Chillon, Montreaux, Clarens, Vevay, Lausanne, Les Rochers, and the mouth of the Rhone.

Arrangements made en pension during winter.

Omnibus to and from the Station and Steamer.

INNSBRUCK.

HOTEL D'AUTRICHE.

This first-class house, since 1869 under the management of Mr. BAER, of the *Hotel de la Ville* at Milan, situated in the best position in the town, contains large suites of apartments for families, and comfortable and airy rooms for single gentlemen. **READING AND SMOKING ROOMS. GOOD CUISINE.** Careful attendance. **ENGLISH CHAPEL** in the hotel. Choice assortment of Wines, etc., etc.

Mr. BAER, Proprietor.

MILAN.

ULRICH & CO.,

21 Via Bigli,

American and English Bankers;

Correspondents and Agents

**OF THE FIRST BANKING-HOUSES OF EUROPE AND THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.**

LAKE OF COMO.



HOTEL BELLE-VUE, CADENABBIA.

In a lovely position on the shore, and directly opposite the steamboat landing.

STRESA (Lac Majeur). Grand Hotel des Iles Borromées.

This hotel is directly opposite the Borromean Isles, and enjoys a superb view of the surrounding scenery.

PALLANZA (Lac Majeur). GRAND HOTEL DE PALLANZA.

Magnificently situated opposite the Borromean Isles, commanding a splendid view of the Simplon, and nicely sheltered. Moderate charges. Mons. SEYSCHAB, Proprietor.

LUGANO (Lake Lugano). HOTEL BELLE-VUE.

Mons. E. POZZI, Proprietor.

A fine, first-class house, situated on the borders of this beautiful lake, near the steamboat landing, much frequented by best American and English families. Charges very moderate.

***Trieste.* HOTEL DE LA VILLE.**

The first hotel in the city, and situated in the finest part of the city. Every modern convenience, including AN IMMENSE BATHING ESTABLISHMENT.

MONACO.

HOTEL BEAU RIVAGE.

M. SMITH, Proprietor.

This beautiful new house has recently been erected on one of the most lovely sites at Monaco.

**It Contains all the Modern Improvements,
AND EVERY THING REQUISITE IN A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.**



RESPECTABLE FAMILIES need now have no fear of coming in contact with persons of questionable notoriety.

BELLAGIO.] ON LAKE COMO. [ITALY.

"Peut-être le point le plus ravissant de tous de lacs Italiens."—BARDEKER.

Hotel and Pension Grande Bretagne.
Landlord, M. MELLA.

Hotel and Gardens adjoin the Lake, and command a charming view. **PRICES MODERATE.**

N.B.—English Church. Service in this Hotel twice every Sunday during the Season.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

BELLAGIO, ON LAKE COMO.

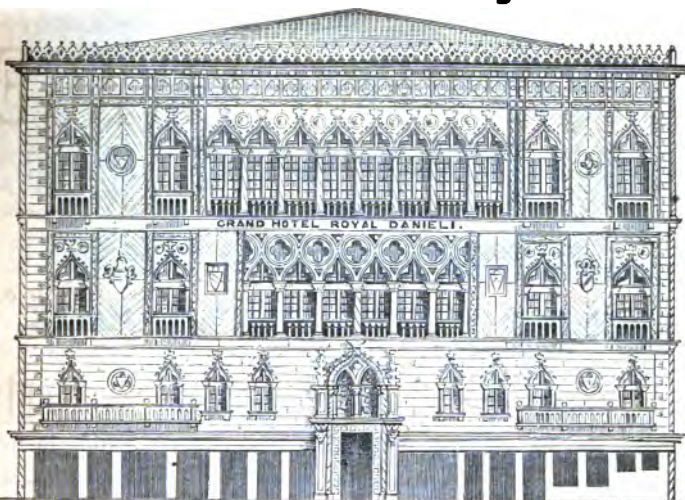
HOTEL VILLA SERBELLONI.
M. MELLA, Proprietor.

Magnificently situated on the **SUMMIT OF THE HILL**, above the Grande Bretagne, and commanding what is generally acknowledged the most beautiful view on the Lake.

EVERY COMFORT REQUISITE IN A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

SITUATED IN THE MIDST OF A BEAUTIFUL PARK.

VENICE.—Grand Hotel Royal Danieli.



THIS beautiful first-class Hotel is situated on the Grand Canal, within a few steps of the Doge's Palace, in the most **DELIGHTFUL** position in Venice. It contains 170 Chambers, Saloons for Conversation, Smoking, Reading, and Billiards. An **INTERPRETER** will be found at the station on the arrival of each train. **GENOVESI & CAMPI, Proprietors.**

VERONA.

Grand Hotel de la Tour de Londres.

Very much Enlarged and Improved by the New Proprietors, Messrs. CAMPI & AMBROSSI, the former being one of the Proprietors of the **Hotel Royal Danieli** at Venice. All Travelers who will honor this Hotel will find every comfort required. Servants speaking all necessary languages.

Large and Small Apartments for Gentlemen or Families,

And the Prices Reasonable.

Near Venice.]

LIDO.

[Italy.]

THE ISLAND OF LIDO, ten minutes by Gondola from Venice, is rapidly **BECOMING**

One of the Finest Watering-Places in the World.

A smooth, sandy Beach the entire length of the island. Beautiful Pier 650 feet long, **with Four Hundred Bathing-Houses**, from which Bathers descend by stairs into the sea. **FINE HOTELS.**

GOOD LODGING-HOUSES.—Prices Most Moderate.

75



GRAND HOTEL DE LA PAIX, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

Mr. Koeler, Proprietor.

This new and magnificent House, situated immediately in front of Mont Blanc, has recently been opened by the Proprietor, who for a long time was patronized by Americans at one of the first hotels in Geneva.

GOLDEN LAMB HOTEL,

J. & F. HAUPTMAN, Proprietors,

Praterstrasse,

V I E N N A .

The Hotel is situated in the most healthy part of the Austrian Capital, in the Praterstrasse, leading to the *Fashionable Promenades*. It commands fine views of the Banks and Quays of the Danube, and is close to the piers of the Hungarian and Turkish Steamers, as well as to the Northern Railway Station. *It has 200 elegantly-furnished rooms, forming suites of comfortable apartments for large and small Families.* The Cuisine is excellent. *Times, Galignani's Messenger, American, French, Italian, and all German Newspapers. Baths, Stable, and Coach-House. English spoken by all the servants.*


VIENNA.

HOTEL IMPERIAL

(Formerly the Palace of the Duke of Wurtemberg.)

FRANZ OSTERLE, DIRECTOR.

THIS MAGNIFICENT FIRST-CLASS HOTEL commands splendid views out of four street frontages, and is in close proximity to the Music-Vereins Hall, the Kunstlerhaus, the Grand Opera, the Town Theatre, the Metropolitan Park, and the Schwarzenberg Platz. It contains 150 rooms; a magnificent Drawing-Room; comfortable and well-furnished Bedrooms; Bathing, Reading, and Smoking Rooms; and also a richly-decorated and lofty Dining-Room. It may be ranked, for its comfort and good accommodation, among the best First-Class Hotels on the Continent.

 PERSONS OF HIGH POSITION, as well as LARGE FAMILIES, will find this Hotel well adapted for a protracted stay.

N.B.—An advantage which will surely be appreciated is, that Divine Service is held in the Gothic Chapel of the Hotel.

HOTEL DE PRUSSE, LEIPSIK.

L. KRAFT, PROPRIETOR.

This First-Class Hotel is finely situated in the best part of the Town, and is replete with every comfort.

ACCOMMODATION THE VERY BEST,

And Terms Moderate.

ALL LANGUAGES SPOKEN.

THE IMPERIAL AND ROYAL DANUBE STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

LINES OF STEAMERS FOR PASSENGERS.

On the Danube From Passau to Galatz.

“ “ *Theiss* “ *Szedin* “ *Tittel.*

“ “ *Save* “ *Sissek* “ *Belgrade.*

DEPARTURES:

From PASSAU to LINZ daily 2 P.M.	From LINZ to PASSAU daily at 6½ A.M.
“ LINZ “ VIENNA 7½ A.M.	“ VIENNA “ LINZ 6½ A.M.
“ VIENNA “ PEST 6½ A.M.	“ PEST “ VIENNA “ “ 6 P.M.

(IN SUMMER an Express Steamer from VIENNA to PEST at 7½ A.M., and from PEST to VIENNA at 11 P.M.)

From PEST to SEMLIN and BELGRADE four times a week.

From PEST to GIURGEVO (Bucharest) and GALATZ twice a week.

Fares Moderate—Excellent Restaurant on Board.

Direct accelerated service between VIENNA and CONSTANTINOPLE twice a week by the Splendid Mail Steamers of the Company to RUSTCHUK, thence by Rail to VARNA, and from VARNA to CONSTANTINOPLE by the Steamers of the Austrian Lloyd.

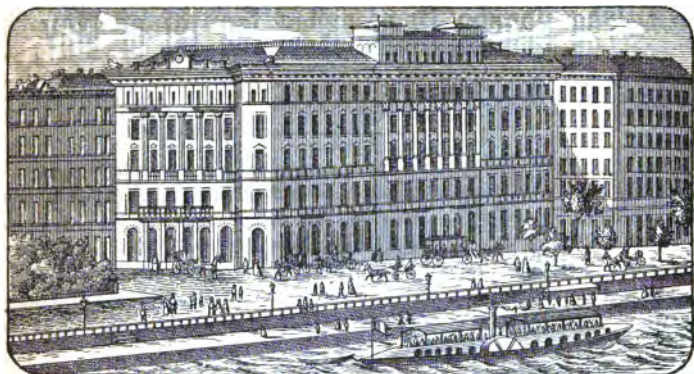
From VIENNA to CONSTANTINOPLE, 68 hours only.

From CONSTANTINOPLE to VIENNA, 86 hours.

Fares: *Food included (Coffee, Luncheon, Dinner, Tea), Vienna to Constantinople, First Class, fls. 121 80; Second Class, fls. 85 80.*

For further information apply to the office in Vienna, WEISSGAEBER, HINTERE ZOLLAMTSSTRASSE.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,



VIENNA AUSTRIA.

RINGSTRASSE, FRANZ-JOSEFS-PLATZ.

The Metropolitan Hotel is the Largest and Most Commodious Hotel that has yet been built in Austria.

THE position of the **Metropolitan Hotel** is unrivaled; in the healthiest part of the Metropolis, open and airy on all sides. Opposite the **Landing Place**, commanding a **Fine View** over the **Ring**, the **Danube**, **Leopoldsberg** and **Kahlenberg**.

The Interior of the Hotel consists of **Four Hundred Bedrooms** and **Sitting-Rooms**, **Table d'Hôte Room**, **Breakfast-Room**, a **Restaurant**, a **Reading-Room**, with a well-furnished **Library**. **German**, **French**, **English**, **American**, and **Italian Newspapers**. A **Lady's Room**, with a **Large Piano**. A **Smoking** and **Billiard-Room**.

OMNIBUSSES, CARRIAGES, HORSES, BATHS.

Telegraph Station in the Hotel.

BADEN-BADEN.

The Season Commences the 1st of May,

And Continues until the 31st of October.

The Mineral Waters are excellent, and the best physicians hold them in high consideration. Fifty thousand visitors, whose stay at Baden-Baden is more or less extended, here enjoy pleasures the most elegant and the most recherché.

CONCERTS, BALLS, THEATRES, RACES, HUNTS—nothing is wanting in this terrestrial paradise, which has no equal in the world.

The Saloon of the Conversation-House, the Reading-Room, with its great choice of Newspapers, the Restaurant, Café, and Billiard-Rooms are kept open now throughout the whole year.

The public will find that the abolition of the Gambling-Tables has in no manner changed the attractions of Baden, the Committee being determined that it shall remain in future, as in the past, the QUEEN OF WATERING-PLACES.

Travelers arrive with the greatest facility by the numerous railroads that concentrate at this point. The Hotels are excellent and the prices reasonable.

L. LAMBIN & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF ARMS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
No. 5 Rue Trappé, Liege, Belgium.

Patentee of the Celebrated "COMBLAIN CENTRAL FIRE BREECH-LOADER,"
Specialty for the United States Market.

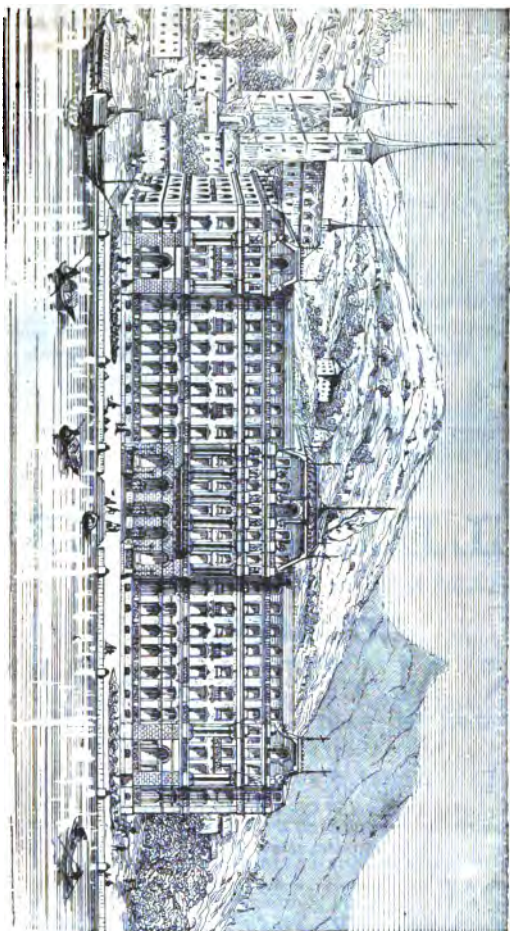
ANNUAL RECORD OF SCIENCE & INDUSTRY.

Annual Record of Science and Industry for 1873. Prepared by Prof. SPENCER F. BAIRD, Ass't-Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. With the Assistance of some of the most eminent men of Science in the United States. Large 12mo, over 800 pages, Cloth, \$2 00. (*Uniform in Style and Price with the Volumes for 1871 and 1872*).

Published by **HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.**

HARPER & BROTHERS will send the above Volume by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of \$2 00; or the Three Volumes sent, postage prepaid, on receipt of \$5 00.

HOTEL NATIONAL,



Lucerne, Switzerland.

GENEVA.

CIGARS and TOBACCOS.

T. L. JUILLIARD,

GRAND QUAI, 14 (Next Door to the Café du Nord).

IMPORTED HAVANA CIGARS AND AMERICAN TOBACCOS,
(GAIL AND AX).

Great Choice of Genuine Meerschaums, Sword-Canes, & Cigarettes.

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.



HOTEL ECU DE GENEVE.

HAAKE BROTHERS, PROPRIETORS.

COLOGNE.

JOHN MARIA FARINA,

OPPOSITE THE JÜLICH-PLACE.

THE MOST ANCIENT DISTILLER OF THE

EAU DE COLOGNE SINCE 1709.

Purveyor to their Majesties the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of all the Russias, the Prince of Wales, &c., &c.

PRIZE MEDALS IN LONDON 1851 AND 1862; HONORABLE MENTION IN PARIS 1855; PRIZE MEDAL IN PARIS 1867, AND VIENNA 1873.

CAUTION.— With regard to the great number of manufactures of a so-called Eau de Cologne carried on by people who succeeded in getting a firm of FARINA in order to be able to sell their article, it is of particular necessity to caution persons who are desirous to purchase my genuine Eau de Cologne, to direct letters to my very exact address: JOHANN MARIA FARINA, GEGENÜBER DEM JÜLICH-PLATZ (which means opposite the Jülich-Place), COLOGNE (without addition of any number).

Travelers visiting Cologne, and intending to buy my genuine article, are cautioned against being led astray by cabmen, guides, commissionaires, and other parties who offer their services to them. I therefore beg to state that my manufacture and shop are in the same house, situated OPPOSITE the Jülich-Place, and nowhere else. It happens namely too frequently that the said persons conduct the uninstructed strangers to shops of one of the fictitious firms, where, notwithstanding assertion to the contrary, they are remunerated with nearly half the part of the price paid by the purchaser, who, of course, must pay indirectly this remuneration by a high price and a bad article.

Another kind of imposition is practiced in almost every Hotel in Cologne, where waiters, commissionaires, &c., offer to strangers Eau de Cologne, pretending that it is the genuine one, and that I delivered it to them for the purpose of selling it for my account.

The only certain way to get in Cologne my genuine article is to buy it personally in my own house OPPOSITE THE JÜLICH-PLACE, of which the very resembling façade is on the other side.

Johann Maria Farina,
Gegentüber dem Jülich-Platz.

COLOGNE, January, 1874.

ENGLISCHER HOF, LUCERNE.

JOHN REBER, Proprietor.

A first-class house in every respect, situated directly opposite the steamboat landing; splendid view of the Rigi and Pilatus on the opposite side of the lake. French, English, German, and American newspapers; Reading and Smoking Rooms; Private Parlor. Liberal arrangements made for Families.

HOTEL BEAU-RIVAGE, LUCERNE.


Situated in a beautiful position on the lake, with a full view of the opposite Bernese Alps, this first-class establishment contains every comfort and convenience for the traveler. Gardens, Terraces, Reading and Smoking Rooms, Foreign Newspapers, prompt and courteous attendance. Omnibus at all the trains.

PETER BAZZANTI & SON,

Manufacturers of Florentine Mosaics.

Studio of Marble and Alabaster Sculpture,

12 LUNG' ARNO CORSINI.

 The Oldest House in FLORENCE.

DARMSTADTER HOF, DARMSTADT.

L. WIENER, Proprietor.

LARGELY PATRONIZED BY AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TRAVELERS.

Florence.—Hotel Washington.

6 LUNG' ARNO NUOVO.

ALEX. GOBBO, PROPRIET

This new establishment is situated in the centre of the city, and has a fine sunny exposure, with a magnificent view of the Belvedere and St. Miniato. The Reading and Dining Rooms front on the Arno. Foreign Journals, Baths, and Carriages. OMNIBUS AT THE STATION. ENGLISH SPOKEN. Front exposed to the sun.

CANNES.

Hotel de Gray et d'Albion.

Beautifully situated in its own extensive Park, and well known to the American and English Traveling Public.



HOTEL MONNET,

OR

TROIS COURONNES,

VEVAY, Switzerland.

SCHOTT & CO., PROPRIETORS.

**READING-ROOM, CONTAINING AMERICAN, ENGLISH,
FRENCH, GERMAN, AND RUSSIAN NEWS-
PAPERS, CONVERSATION, BILL-
LIARD, AND SMOKING
ROOMS.**

This house is beautifully situated on the margin of Lake Geneva, with a magnificent view of the Lake from the gardens in front of the hotel. The accommodation is first class in every respect.

Arrangements made during the Winter en Pension.

GRAND HOTEL DE RUSSIA, GENEVA.



Situated in the most beautiful quarter of the city, its position not being surpassed by any other Hotel. In front of the Bridge is MOUNT BLANC and the LANDING-PLACE OF THE STRAMERS, with a full view of the Lake and Mount Blanc. The hotel contains 100 chambers, and has every comfort for travelers.

Heidelberg.—Prince Charles Hotel.

(IN THE MARKET-PLACE, NEAREST TO THE CASTLE.)

With the best view of the Ruins from nearly all the windows, and only ten minutes' walk distant.

This first-class family hotel, patronized by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Alfred, is without question the largest and best-situated establishment in the town for families and individuals who visit the celebrated castle, or make a longer stay, being near all the attractive points and at the foot of the ruins. It contains large and small apartments of all descriptions; its rooms are light, airy, cheerful, and truly comfortable; and the hotel is conducted on the most liberal scale under the personal superintendence of the proprietors, Herrs Sommer and Ellmer. Superior table d'hôte at 1 P.M. and 5 P.M. Warm baths in the hotel. Reading-room supplied with the London Times, Galignani's Messenger, and American papers. Two dining-rooms (in one of them no smoking allowed). Fresh trout in the pond. Prices moderate. Omnibus of the hotel to meet all trains.

Herr Ellmer has been for many years the manager of the Hôtel Baur au Lac at Zurich.

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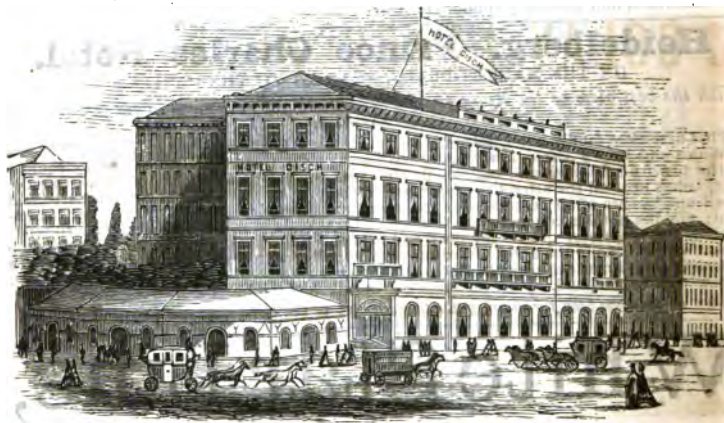
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M. BAUR, DIRECTOR.

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COLOGNE.

The Hotel Disch in Bridge Street is very highly recommended. It is most centrally situated, and is much frequented by American and English families and single gentlemen, who experience equal attention and civility. The Proprietors, Messrs. DISCH & CAPELLEN, have a large assortment of the best Rhine and Moselle wines for who'sale.

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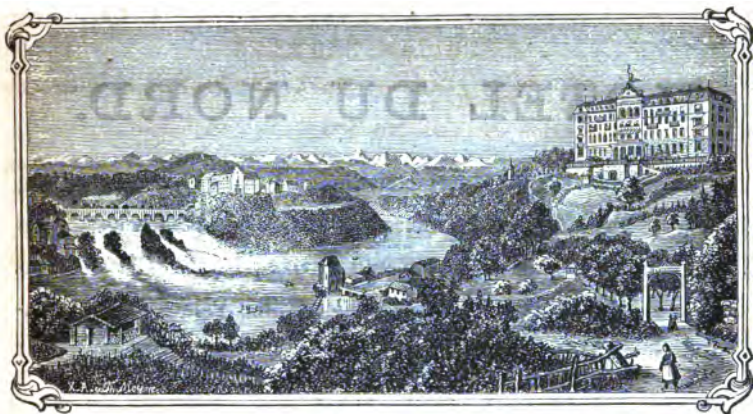
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PRICES MODERATE.

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HOTEL DE HOLLANDE, MAINZ.

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Opposite the landing-place of the Rhine steamers, and near the Railway Station. It is most pleasantly situated, and is one of the best on the Rhine for the accommodation of families and tourists. Mr. Budingén, the new proprietor, has newly furnished the hotel throughout, and hopes, by unremitting attention and moderate prices, to merit the patronage of English and American travelers. Mr. Budingén exports the best Rhine and Moselle Wines.

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AUG. SCHIMONHEIRS.

HOTEL DE BELLE VUE, DEUTZ, COLOGNE.

This first-class and splendid Hotel is situated by the side of the Rhine, at Deutz, opposite Cologne, and commands *beautiful views* of the Cathedral of Cologne. The accommodation is unsurpassed, there being extensive Suites of Apartments elegantly furnished for Families, and comfortable Rooms, Saloons, &c., for Gentlemen. Patronized by Her Majesty Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. Owing to the completion of the New Bridge and Central Railway Station, Deutz has become a desirable residence for Visitors. *Within a few minutes' walk or ride of the Central Station*, it is quiet and free from the noise of that locality. *Omnibuses to and from each Train.* During the summer months a Band of Music plays *in the Garden of the Hotel.*



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MR. E. DREMEL, PROPRIETER.

This unrivalled Establishment is beautifully situated on *Place Royale*, the most lovely part of the city, adjoining the *King's Palace*, one front on the *Place*, another on *Rue Royale*, the principal street, and another on the *Public Park*, on which are the *Royal Palace*, *Palace of the Prince of Orange*, and *Houses of Parliament*. This Establishment still maintains its rank as the best hotel in Brussels, and one of the best on the Continent. Its *Table d'Hôte* is highly recommended, and wine cellars not surpassed. In the *Reading-Room* the principal *American*, *French*, *German*, and *English* journals may be found, including "*Harper's Weekly*." Elegant carriages for visiting the suburbs and *Waterloo* may be employed at its stables at the most reasonable rates.

Arrangements for the winter may be made on the most moderate terms.



WIESBADEN.

VICTORIA HOTEL (formerly **HOTEL DURINGER**).—The Proprietors take this opportunity of assuring the Nobility and Gentry that they will spare no exertions or expense to render their Hotel in every respect a comfortable residence for the best class of Travelers, and to give every satisfaction for the elegance and comfort of the apartments, for its excellent Cuisine, good attendance, and conscientious moderate charges. For situation and agreeable residence this Hotel will be found superior to any other at this watering place. Hot and Cold Baths.

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J. HELBACH & HOLZAPFEL, PROPRIETORS.

GRAND HOTEL ROYAL, BONN.—This excellent Hotel, one of the best on the Continent, patronized by King Leopold of the Belgians and by the Royal Family of England; and recently the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princes Alfred and Arthur, have favored this Hotel with their visit; and the Proprietor has been honored with the household of the Prince Alfred during the time of his study at Bonn.

This Hotel is charmingly situated on the banks of the Rhine, commands the most beautiful view of the Seven Mountains, facing the landing-place of the Rhine Steamers, and near the Railway Station. This Hotel combines every comfort with moderate charges; and its situation is so convenient that Travelers will find it a highly agreeable place of residence or of temporary sojourn, to which a splendid garden of four acres long, laid out in the English style, will greatly contribute. For families or single persons desirous to stay for the winter the most advantageous arrangement can be made for board and lodging. Table d'hôte at half past 1 and 5 o'clock. Mr. ELMKEIL, Proprietor.

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This first-rate and unrivaled Hotel, patronized by the English Royal Family, Nobility and Gentry, is the nearest Hotel to the Railway Station, and to the landing places of the Rhine Steamboats. The Proprietor, Mr. J. SCHMIDT, begs leave to recommend his Hotel to Tourists. The apartments are furnished and carpeted throughout in the best style, and the charges are moderate. Apartments during the winter at moderate prices. The *London Times* and *New York Herald* taken in during the whole year. Six excellent Pianos to be found in the different Sitting-Rooms.

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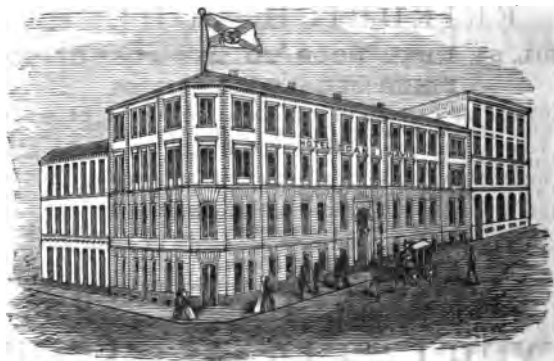
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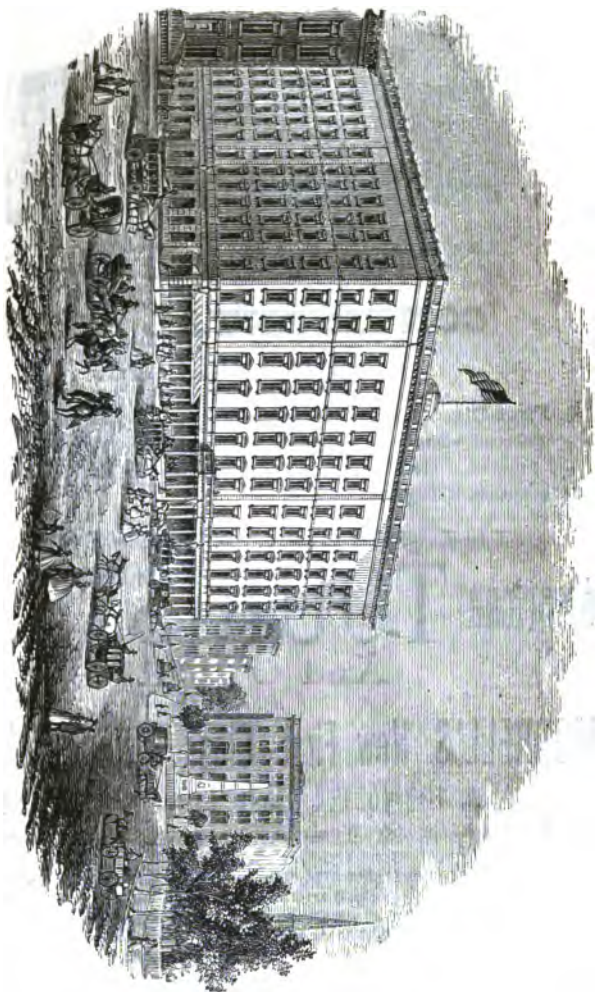


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From Ancona	Every Sunday night. Arrival next morning.		Once per week. Wednesday night. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> . Trip of 8 days.	Once per week. Wednesday night. Arrival—Tuesday morning.
From Athens (Piræus)	Every Saturday night, <i>via Syra</i> , by express steamer. Arrival in 5 days.	Every Saturday night. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> . Trip of 7 days.		Every Tuesday night, <i>via Syra</i> . Arrival in 2 days.
From Smyrna	Once per week, Saturday night. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> to express steamer from Constantinople en route to Trieste. Arrival in 5 days.	Saturday night, <i>via Syra, Corfu, and Brindisi</i> .	Every Saturday night. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> . Arrival on the 3d day.	
From Constantinople	Once per week, by direct express. Saturday, at 10 A.M. Trip of 5 days.	Saturday morning. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> . Arrival in 7 days.	Every Saturday at 10 A.M. Transferrment at <i>Syra</i> . Arrival on the 3d day.	Once per week. Thursday night. Arrival—Saturday morning.
From Beyrout	Second Monday from Jan. 12th, <i>via Smyrna and Syra</i> . Second Friday from Jan. 2d, <i>via Alexandria</i> .	Second Monday from Jan. 12th, <i>via Smyrna, Syra, and Brindisi</i> .	Second Monday from Jan. 12th, <i>via Smyrna and Syra</i> .	Second Monday from Jan. 12th.
From Alexandria	Every Tuesday after the arrival of the Indian mail. Trip of 5 days.	Every Tuesday, <i>via Corfu</i> . Arrival in 6 days.	Second Tuesday from Jan. 6th, <i>via Smyrna and Syra</i> .	Second Tuesday from Jan. 6th. Direct.
From Salonica	Second Thursday from Jan. 8th, <i>via Syra</i> .	Second Thursday from Jan. 8th, <i>via Syra and Brindisi</i> .	Second Thursday from Jan. 8th, <i>via Syra</i> .	Second Thursday from Jan. 8th, <i>via Syra</i> .

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Once per week. Wednesday night. Transferment at <i>Syra.</i> Trip of 8 days.	Second Wednesday night from Dec. 31st, <i>via Corfu and Alex- andria.</i> Arrival in 12 days.	Every Wednesday night, <i>via Corfu.</i> Arrival in 9 days.	Second Wednesday night from Jan. 7th, <i>via Syra.</i>
Tuesday night, by express steamer, <i>via</i> <i>Syra.</i> Arrival—Thursday night.	Second Tuesday from Jan. 6th, <i>via Syra</i> <i>and Smyrna.</i>	Second Tuesday from Jan. 18th, <i>via Syra</i> <i>and Smyrna.</i>	Second Tuesday from Jan. 13th, <i>via Syra.</i>
Once per week. Saturday night. Arrival on the 3d day.	Second Sunday from Jan. 11th, <i>via Rhodes.</i>	Second Sunday from Jan. 4th. Direct.	Second Sunday from Jan. 11th, <i>via Syra.</i>
	Second Thursday from Jan. 8th, <i>via</i> <i>Smyrna and Rhodes.</i>	Second Thursday from Jan. 1st, direct, <i>via Smyrna.</i>	Second Saturday from Jan. 3d.
Second Monday from Jan. 19th, <i>via Smyrna.</i>		Second Friday from Jan. 2d.	Second Monday from Jan. 12th, <i>via Smyrna.</i>
Second Tuesday from Jan. 6th, direct, and <i>via Smyrna.</i>	Second Friday from Jan. 9th.		Second Tuesday from Jan. 6th, <i>via</i> <i>Smyrna and Syra.</i>
Second Sunday from Jan. 4th. Direct.	Second Sunday from Jan. 4th, <i>via</i> <i>Constantinople.</i>	Second Sunday from Jan. 4th, <i>via</i> <i>Constantinople.</i>	

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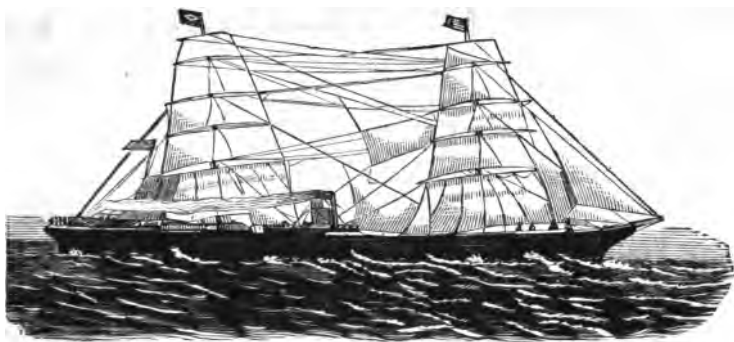
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OF THE

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC CO.

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VILLE DE ST. NAZAIRE,
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Postal Lines of the General Transatlantic Co.:

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- From **ST. NAZAIRE** to **ASPINWALL**, calling at Martinique, La Guayra, and Sta. Martha, and vice versa..... **Once a Month.**
- From **PANAMA** to **VALPARAISO**, calling at intermediate ports, and vice versa..... **Once a Month.**

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- From **ST. THOMAS** to **ASPINWALL**, calling at Porto Rico, Hayti, Santiago de Cuba, Kingston (Jamaica), and vice versa..... **Once a Month.**
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- From **FORT DE FRANCE** (Martinique) to **CAYENNE**, calling at St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Grenada, Trinidad, Demerara, Surinam, and vice versa..... **Once a Month.**

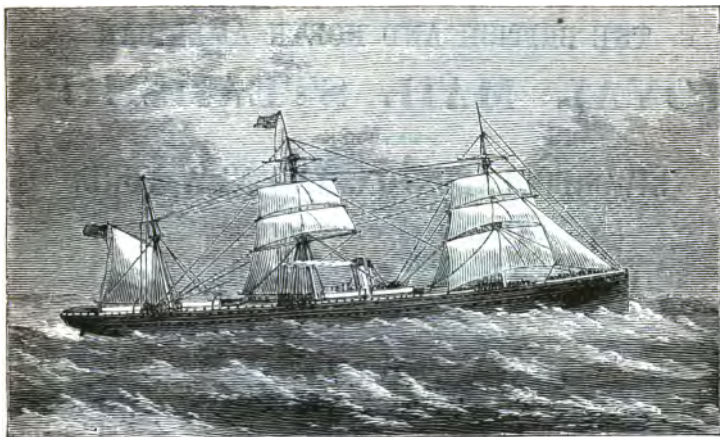
The splendid Steamers of the South Pacific Line leave Panama for Valparaiso and intermediate Points of Ecuador, Bolivia, Peru, and Chili, on the 30th of every month, and connect closely with the Steamers of the Pacific Mail S. S. Company, leaving New York on the 15th of every month for Aspinwall.

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GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, 58 Broadway, N. Y.

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Dispatch one of their NEW, FULL-POWERED, FIRST-CLASS, BRITISH, IRON SCREW STEAMSHIPS

From LIVERPOOL to NEW YORK every Wednesday,

Calling at QUEENSTOWN the day following.

FLEET.	CAPTAIN.	TONS.	FLEET.	CAPTAIN.	TONS.
SPAIN,-----	Grace,-----	4871	DENMARK,----	Sumner,-----	3724
EGYPT,-----	Grogan,-----	5089	ERIN,-----	Bragg,-----	4040
ITALY,-----	A. Thomson,-----	4341	HELVETIA,----	Spencer,-----	3976
FRANCE,-----	W. H. Thompson,----	3676	HOLLAND,-----	Simpson,-----	3847
ENGLAND,-----	Kemp,-----	4500	CANADA,-----	Webster,-----	4276
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And from NEW YORK to LONDON (direct) every alternate Wednesday.

THE Saloon Accommodation on board these Steamers is very superior, the State-Rooms being unusually large, and situated in the Poop on Deck—the Poop being 130 feet long.

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM LIVERPOOL OR QUEENSTOWN:

Saloon Passage, 12, 15, & 17 Guineas; Return Tickets, 25 Guineas.

CHILDREN UNDER TWELVE YEARS OF AGE HALF FARE. INFANTS FREE.

Passengers booked to all parts of the United States and Canada at Through Rates.

Passengers booked through from Liverpool to Aspinwall and San Francisco by Pacific Mail Steamers at Reduced Fares. Also, by Rail from New York to San Francisco.

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The National Steamship Company, 21 & 23 Water Street.

And, in New York, to F. W. J. HURST, at the Company's Offices, 69 Broadway.

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Three Sailings Every Week.

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ATLAS,	HECLA,	OLYMPUS,	SCOTIA,
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BATAVIA,	KEDAR,	PARTHIA,	SIDON,
BOTHNIA,	MALTA,	RUSSIA,	TARIFA.
	CALABRIA,	TRIPOLI,	

From New York every Wednesday and Saturday.

From Boston every Saturday.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

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By Steamers not carrying Steerage.

FIRST CLASS..... £26

SECOND CLASS..... 18

By Steamers carrying Steerage.

FIRST CLASS, 15, 17, AND 21 GUINEAS,

According to Accommodation.

From New York or Boston to Liverpool.

FIRST CLASS, \$80, \$100, & \$130, GOLD,

According to Accommodation.

Return Tickets on favorable terms.

Tickets to Paris, \$15, Gold, additional.

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Steerage Tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates.

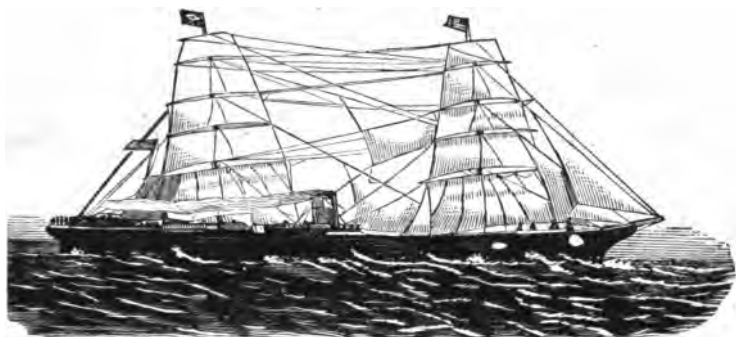
Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp, and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports.

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The first-class, full-powered Iron Steamships

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From Liverpool for Philadelphia every Wednesday.

From Philadelphia for Liverpool every Thursday.

Calling at Queenstown to embark and land Mails and Passengers.

THE AMERICAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY is the only TRANSATLANTIC LINE sailing under the UNITED STATES FLAG. All the Steamers are fitted with Life Rafts, in addition to an extra number of Life-Boats and Life-Preservers. The accommodation for all classes of passengers is equal in elegance and comfort to any of the European Steamship Lines. Every Steamer carries a Surgeon and Stewardess.

Cabin Passage, 15 to 20 Guineas; Return Tickets at reduced rates.

Steerage Passage as low as by any other Line.

Intermediate Passage. Superior accommodation, including Beds, Bedding, and all necessary Utensils, and separate table, £3 3s. extra.

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RICHARDSON, SPENCE, & CO., 17 & 19 Water Street.

And in Philadelphia, to

Peter Wright & Sons,

General Agents, 307 Walnut Street.

THE PARIS COMMUNE.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE PARIS COMMUNE IN 1871; with a Full Account of the Bombardment, Capture, and Burning of the City. By W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, an Eye-Witness of the Events described, Editor of "Harper's Hand-Book of European Travel," "Harper's Phrase-Book," &c. With a Map of Paris and Portraits from Original Photographs. Large 12mo, 516 pages, Cloth, \$2 00. Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, N. Y.

FROM NAPOLEON III.

4th November, 1871.

Monsieur W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, Paris.

MONSIEUR,—The Emperor has charged me to inform you that he has received your letter, also your history of the Paris Commune.

His Majesty has read the work with the greatest interest, and has requested me to express to you his sincere thanks.

Receive, Monsieur, the assurance of my distinguished consideration.

COUNT DAVILLIER.

FROM MR. WASHBURNE.

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, PARIS, October 27th, 1871.

MY DEAR MR. FETRIDGE:

You have my sincere thanks for sending me a copy of your history of the Commune of Paris. I have read it with great pleasure. You have grouped together the facts and given your narrative all the interest of a romance. In after years the perusal of it will bring to our minds the wonderful events which you and I witnessed, and which filled the civilized world with horror.

Believe me, my dear Mr. Fetridge,

Very sincerely and truly yours,

E. B. WASHBURNE.

W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, Esq., Paris.

FROM GENERAL READ, *United States Consul General.*

PARIS, 87 AVENUE D'ANTIN, CHAMPS ELYSÉES, November 9th, 1871.

My most sincere thanks attend you, my dear Mr. Fetridge.

I have read the history of the Commune with absorbing interest, and I must frankly confess that you have deprived me of two nights' rest. Not that I look upon my time as lost, for your narrative is wonderfully attractive. It is also so consecutive in its treatment that the stirring and terrible scenes of that most remarkable drama in French history, through which we both passed, arise before me with almost painful accuracy.

You have given to the world the most complete and the most picturesque idea of the extraordinary events of the Second Siege which has appeared.

A somewhat intimate acquaintance with the difficulties attending such a literary performance—among others the apparent impossibility of separating fact from fiction—enables me to congratulate you most heartily upon the tact and judgment which you have displayed in the construction of your work.

You and I do not agree upon certain points; but, when we differ, I am led to respect your ability, and to admire the skill with which you present certain arguments to which I can not entirely give my assent.

You deserve great credit for having remained in your exposed quarters, coolly watching the events whose progress you were chronicling moment by moment. Having witnessed your *sang froid* during the most trying hours, I am happy to bear my personal testimony to your entire fitness to judge dispassionately the situation.

With renewed acknowledgments, therefore, and great respect, I have the honor to remain, my dear Mr. Fetridge, your friend,

JOHN MEREDITH READ, JR., M.R.S.A., F.R.S.N.A.

W. PEMBROKE FETRIDGE, Esq., 13 Avenue de l'Impératrice, Paris.

24-
Plan 16
Map 8



MÉDAILLES
PARIS
D'OR MÉRITE & DIPLOME D'HONNEUR



MARQUE DE LA SOCIÉTÉ

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28, Place Dauphine
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